CARNEGIE PLAN ENDED.

No More Fortunes For Employees From Gifts of Stock.

SALARIES NOW AND NOT PRESENTS

How the Carnegie Company Millionaires Came Into Their Wealth and the Famous "Ironclad Agreement" Went Broken—President Schwab's Great Fortune.

An official of the Carnegie Steel company is authority for the statement that the famous Carnegie method of making millionaires of deserving employees of the company is at an end, writes the New York Post's special correspondent at Pittsburg. Hereafter all that the men who rise to positions of importance can expect will be large salaries from the United States Steel corporation. The old-time policy of giving stock in the concern has been abolished, and with it went the "ironclad agreement" and other provisos made famous in the Frick-Carnegie suits of two years ago.

From the time that Andrew Carnegie first went into the steel business he made it a point to identify with that business the genius that he discovered or developed. An employee or official under salary was expected to work for the company and for it alone. The company claimed all the product of his brains. If an invention pertaining to iron and steel were evolved by a Carnegie man it became the property of the company. The only employees to whom this did not apply were the workers paid by the day or ton. In return for these sacrifices exceptional salaries were paid, but even here a limit was established. When this limit was reached and further advancement became necessary the junior officer was presented with a block of Carnegie company stock, the amount varying for different reasons. The company meantime paid for this "bonus" stock out of its earnings.

Men acquiring stock under this arrangement, however, signed a so called "ironclad agreement" to relinquish that stock at the "book value" if they severed their connection with the company. It was claimed that the book value was notoriously behind the actual enhancement of the plants and properties and that retiring members never received the actual present worth, but no person had the temerity to oppose Carnegie and try to break the document until H. C. Frick in 1898 was ousted from the management of the company after a quarrel with Carnegie and was asked to sell his stock in accordance with the "ironclad." Mr. Frick was offered $6,000,000. He figured the value and claimed $12,000,000 and began equity proceedings to break the ironclad agreement. How the case was compromised and the great Carnegie company formed, with a capital expanded from $25,000,000 to $320,000,000, is well known.

At this point began the making of Carnegie millions. The men who held $50,000 and even smaller or larger amounts in the $25,000,000 Carnegie Steel company found, when the book value scheme ended and the "ironclad" had been abolished, that their stock increased many times when the total valuation was raised to $320,000,000 and their stock was exchanged for bonds and stock of the Carnegie company. This was nearly two years ago. Then came along the United States Steel corporation. It is founded on the Carnegie company and for every share of stock that concern gave 1¼ of its own preferred and the same of common stock in exchange, which at present market values nearly trebles its money value. While not made known actually, it is intimated thereabout that the market value of Carnegie stock has increased about 20 times within the past three years.

Over a score of the men concerned are now millionaires, and this includes some millionaire superintendents who a few years ago were fortunate enough to acquire small holdings to be paid for out of the earnings. Stock holdings of $50,000 increased to about $1,000,000. A. R. Hunt, general manager at Duquesne, until last month (May) an undersuperintendent at Homestead; P. T. Berg, chief engineer at Homestead; E. F. Wood, metallurgist at Homestead, and nearly a score of others are held to be worth now over $1,000,000, including the Carnegie company bonds, which they exchanged for an equal amount of United States Steel bonds. Many others are below the million mark, but very wealthy.

In 1895 C. M. Schwab was taken from Homestead, where he was general manager, against his protests and made president of the Carnegie company. He was worth less than $100,000 then. His wealth today is close to $30,000,000. In 1898 A. M. Moreland was auditor, with no holdings in the company. Soon after he was made secretary, given stock and dropped last year, getting out of official connection entirely. Yet he sold to the syndicate managers, J. P. Morgan & Co., his Carnegie company stock and bonds for $1,100,000. The whole tale is like one of fairy romance.

Will Devote Life to Lepers.

Mrs. Laura Schwichtenberg, a young widow of wealth, some time ago received at her urgent request an appointment as government inspector of hospitals in the Philippines. Visiting the leper colony on the island of Cebu, she was deeply impressed by the large number of children there and the unsanitary conditions prevailing, so she has decided to devote her life to the lepers, says the New York Tribune, and will make Cebu her home for the future.

NOT WORTH TWO PASSES.

So the Railroad Man Bought the Pig to Square Himself.

Woman in an emergency is resourceful, to a degree that would astound some men, as a freight agent of one of the railroads that enter St. Louis found. Men have long lain awake nights thinking of a scheme to beat a railroad. This little woman didn't quite succeed, but she would have done so had not the agent gone back on his word. The family had decided to move to a western city. The lady called on the agent to see how the goods were to be shipped. He told her she could ship them according to regular rates or else charter a car. He explained that the latter would be cheaper if she had enough goods, and the lady decided to take a car. Now, there are two well grown boys, and as money is not overplentiful in the family she wished to abridge expenses as much as possible. She went to see the agent again and asked if she could send her two boys in the car. He told her that she could not, and, as might be expected, she asked why. He couldn't make her understand just why, and when she asked him if the company never let anybody go along with the goods he said that they did with stock. "If you were shipping live stock that needed tending, we would do it. Now, you haven't a cow or horse or pig, and there would be no use sending any one along." She appeared to see the point this time and went away. A day or two later she came around again and asked for passes for the two boys.

"Why, madam," said the agent, "I can't issue any passes. You haven't any live stock."

"Yes, I have," said the little woman, "I've bought a pig."

Then the agent was in trouble again. He said he couldn't give passes where the fare amounted to about $8 apiece for two boys for a lonely little pig. She reminded him of what he had said and told him that she had paid $2.25 for the pig for that purpose, and he ought to be as good as his word. Like all railroad agents, he tried to get out of the trouble smoothly, but only succeeded after he had purchased the pig for $2.50, an advance of "two bits" on the cost.—St Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If brooms are hung in the cellarway, they will keep soft and pliant.

Lamp wicks should never be longer than will reach to the bottom of the oil well of the lamp.

If a piece of calico is pasted over holes and cracks in plaster, they may be whitewashed or papered over and will hardly show.

Add a little turpentine to the water with which the floor is scrubbed. It will take away the close smell and make the room delightfully fresh.

Excellent lamp wicks may be made of men's soft felt hats by cutting them into strips the width required, letting them soak two hours in vinegar and drying them.

A bed should never be made under two hours from the time it has been slept in. It should be aired thoroughly and beaten until it is light. Open all the bedroom windows and let the fresh air and sunlight into the room.

If you have handsome vases on the mantelpiece or on top of the bookcase, etc., fill them with clean dry sand, which will weight them so they will not be overturned easily. In buying any ornament be careful to examine the bottom and see that it is perfectly flat and so will stand steady.

Passenger Elevators.

So common are passenger elevators now and so absolutely necessary in the tall office buildings that the history of the first one has been almost forgotten, and yet it created a sensation in its day. This elevator was placed in the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York when it was built, and as the first passenger elevator in the world it was a drawing card as one of the sights of New York. A small plate suitably inscribed informs visitors to the Fifth Avenue hotel elevators today of that fact. It was a screw elevator, the carriage being raised or lowered by the revolutions of a big screw. Compared with the swift moving elevators of today, which shoot up and down rapidly and smoothly, this was a very crude affair. Many of New York's private houses are now equipped with elevators so adjusted that the passenger operates them by pushing a button. These are practically automatic.

Natural Disadvantages.

"Taking into consideration the things Sharp has had to contend against, I think his success as a lawyer has been remarkable."

"Why, what did he ever have to contend against?"

"Everything. He came of a wealthy family. He didn't have to work his way through college. He never studied by the light of a pine torch, never had to drive a dray, never walked six miles to school and wasn't compelled to borrow his books. He had every possible facility, and yet he has done well from the very start."—Chicago Tribune.

To Use Externally.

Customer—I want 10 cents' worth of zinc for my sister.

Drug Clerk—What kind of zinc? There are about 40 kinds. What does your sister want to use it for?

Customer—I don't know the kind. She said I must not tell what she wanted it for?

Drug Clerk—Was it oxide of zinc she wanted?

Customer—Yes, that's it; outside of zinc to put on her face.—Brooklyn Life.

If you want to find out how great a man is, ask him; if you would ascertain how great he isn't, ask his neighbors.—Chicago News.

NOTES FROM MANILA.

Life of the Igorrotes, Governor Whitmarsh's Constituents.

INDEPENDENT AND PEACEFUL.

These Peculiar People Are Apt Pupils in Civil Government—Care of Civilian Employees—Filipino Complaints of Discrimination in Government Employ.

Philips Whitmarsh, governor of Benguet province, who is in the city on official business, talks interestingly of the Igorrotes under his jurisdiction, writes the Manila correspondent of the New York Post under the date of May 28. These peculiar people were the first in the Philippines to ask for a civil government, and Mr. Whitmarsh was the first provincial governor appointed. Government in his province differs materially from that elsewhere in the archipelago, necessarily so because of the character of the inhabitants. As explained by Mr. Whitmarsh, the Igorrotes are in a position somewhat similar to that of the North American Indians, under an agent, but with a large measure of freedom in matters of local government. While the governor fixes the laws of the province, each municipality elects its officers and makes its laws, excepting those relating to taxation, and this last rests lightly, being only one half of 1 per cent on property, or 50 cents (gold) yearly for those not possessing property.

"An Igorrote town is the most independent institution in the Islands," Governor Whitmarsh says. "It uses every cent of its taxes for its own benefit, nothing going into the provincial government. All that the governor can do is to approve or suggest amendments to laws, so that the Igorrotes are enjoying a good opportunity to practically learn how to govern themselves. I was astonished at the amount of aptitude and intelligence the natives displayed in framing their laws. I have allowed them to follow pretty much their own ideas and often have approved minor legislation which I knew would be unsatisfactory in order that they might learn its ineffectuality and improve themselves in self government."

Individually the Igorrote is self dependent. "He can supply his needs and those of his family with little effort. Money is no inducement to him. He doesn't want to work, doesn't want to change his dress and doesn't want to become a Christian. In fact, he has no need of the aid of the outside world. The question is how can we induce him to accept civilization. The Igorrote would be happier and better off without civilization, but this is necessary for his preservation, or the Juggernaut of the world will crush him out of existence."

These Igorrotes are antagonistic to the Tagalogs and also to Christians. They are thorough pagans, but are moral and honest, although they will lie. Childish in many respects, they can fight on occasion, and Governor Whitmarsh tells of a force of 75 of them which he organized and which, armed with bolos and six guns, scouted through the territory of the predatory and head hunting Busuls, northeast of the province, broke up their gangs and captured their leaders. They do not fight the Americans, however, and 31 soldiers easily keep order in the province.

The quartermaster's department is to build about 50 houses for the use of the civil employees of the government. They will be built on the exposition grounds, and the barracks there, soon to be vacated by the soldiers, will be converted into dwellings. The object is to relieve the employees of the excessive cost of living, which is higher here than in the United States. Accommodation at the interior hotels costs $35 (gold) per month, but in the houses to be built by the government it is thought that satisfactory quarters and board can be furnished for $30 a month. Each house will probably accommodate five or six persons. They will be built of Filipino woods and adapted to the climate. The barracks will be divided into apartments suited to families, bachelors and mess halls. It is intended also to establish stores similar to army commissary stores for the benefit of civilian employees, where goods can be bought at about 10 per cent above their cost to the government.

The papers here printed in English are protesting against the continuance for some years of Spanish as the official language of the courts. They assert that comparatively few of the people, especially outside of Manila, speak Spanish and that the requirement of English as the official language would work no special hardship. They appear to overlook the fact, however, that the laws are all in Spanish.

This language question is in another way the cause of much discontent among the Filipinos who aspire to positions, clerical and otherwise, under the American administration. They assert that even when they pass the civil service examination and are appointed they receive less compensation than Americans in the same grade. This is true, and the explanation offered is the unfamiliarity of the natives with the English language and American methods. Whether equal opportunity will be allowed them when they have learned American ways and English remains to be seen.

Where Sourness Is Sweetness.

Sour Lake, where a new oil gusher has been struck, has a very sweet sound, says the St. Louis Republic, to the men who have invested their money in that region.

AN ENGINEERING CAMP.

Open Air School Included in Regular Harvard University Course.

"Going to school out-of-doors" has recently become a popular feature of modern education, and that it is also a permanent feature may be gathered from the fact that Harvard university has this summer established a camp of engineering among the hills of New Hampshire upon a tract of wild land bought especially for this purpose. At this outpost of the university 60 young men from the Lawrence Scientific school are now living in tents and for eight hours a day are doing the practical work of surveyors and railroad engineers.

The reservation which will henceforth be known as the Harvard Engineering camp, consists of 500 acres in the township of Northumberland, on the shore of Squam lake, once a favorite camp ground for the Canadian Indians on their way to attack the early settlers of New England. The camp itself is not far from the foot of Red hill, famous among geologists for its record of ancient times, and from the reservation it is possible to tramp 20 miles inland without finding a human habitation. Squam lake, immortalized by Whittier, is remarkable for its romantic beauty and its encircling peaks, above which Chocorua stands majestic.

The instruction given during the three summer months at the camp has this year been made a part of the regular course of the engineering department of the university. In fact, through the efforts of Professor I. N. Hollis, it has been decided to transfer to the reservation all the instruction in surveying, geodesy and railroad engineering. Although the young engineers are this year sleeping in tents, permanent camp buildings are being erected which will provide accommodations for 100 students. The field work, which begins with elementary surveying and triangulation, includes also the more difficult problems of railroad construction, and in a few years the surrounding wilderness will be covered with a network of imaginary lines which successive classes of students have surveyed.

THE AMERICAN INVASION.

What a Briton Says About the Use of "Yankee Notions."

In the domestic life we have got to this, says a writer in the London Mail: The average man rises in the morning from his New England folding bed, shaves with "Williams" soap and a Yankee safety razor, pulls on his Boston boots over his socks from North Carolina, fastens his Connecticut braces, slips his Waltham or Waterbury watch in his pocket and sits down to breakfast. There he congratulates his wife on the way her Illinois straight front corset sets off her Massachusetts blouse, and he tackles his breakfast, where he eats bread made from prairie flour, possibly doctored at the special establishments on the lakes; tinned oysters from the Pacific coast and a slice of Kansas City bacon, while his wife plays with a slice of Chicago ox tongue. The children are given "Puritan" oats. At the same time he reads his morning paper, printed by American machines and possibly on American paper.

He rushes out, catches the electric tram (New York) to Shepherd's Bush, where he gets in a Yankee elevator to take him on to the American fitted electric railway to the city. In his office everything, of course, is American. At lunchtime he hastily swallows some cold tinned beef that comes from a cow in Iowa and flavors it with the latest New England pickles, follows with a few Florida tinned peaches and then soothes his mind with a couple of Virginia cigarettes.

To follow his course all day would be wearisome. But when evening comes he seeks relaxation at the latest American musical comedy and finishes up with a couple of "little liver pills" made in America.

VOLUNTEERS FOR AFRICA.

American Surgeons Offer to Render Aid to Boer Reconcentrados.

In consequence of the recently published advices from South Africa, which go to show that the Boer women and children, who are in detention camps and the Boer soldiers in the field are greatly in need of medical attendance and medical supplies, the American Transvaal committee and other bodies in sympathy with the Boers are making every effort to render aid in that direction. Within the past few weeks, according to the Washington Post, several young American surgeons volunteered to go to South Africa and serve professionally.

Mr. C. W. Van der Hoogt of Washington, who is identified with Boer affairs, went to Baltimore the other day and consulted with the Baltimore relief committee on this and other matters pertaining to the cause. Upon his return he said: "General Botha is in cable communication with the South African authorities in Holland through the Netherlands consul at Pretoria. He has never made any peace proposals, as has been announced from London, but he has formally requested more aid from the National Red Cross society. President Kruger, Wolmarans, Fischer, Wessels and Leyds are in Holland, in constant consultation, and they are fully advised of all that is transpiring in the field."

New Railroads Built In 1901.

According to The Railroad Gazette, 1,968 miles of new railroad were built in the United States during the first six months of this year. The roads were built by 151 companies. Last year 2,111 miles were constructed in the same time. Texas leads, with 215 miles, while Oklahoma is second, with 93 miles.

NOTES FROM MANILA.

Interesting Facts About Schools In the Philippines.

TEACHERS IN GREAT DEMAND.

Ardor of the Natives to Learn English—Mohammedan Teachers For the Sulus to Be Brought From India—Cunning Tricks of a Filipino Colonel.

The schoolmaster is abroad in the Philippines, making some recompense for the ravages of war and doing what he can—much probably—to create good feeling and prevent a recurrence of hostilities, writes the Manila correspondent of the New York Post under the date of May 18. Nearly everywhere he goes he is welcomed, the inquisitive Filipinos showing a great desire for education generally and acquirement of the English language particularly. Professor Atkinson, superintendent of schools, after a tour of the provinces in southern Luzon, feels that he will need to double his order for a thousand English speaking teachers in order to meet the demands of the people of the archipelago. Even Mindanao is to have its English schools. English speaking teachers of the Mohammedan faith are to be brought from India.

Nearly every pacified town in Luzon and in some of the other islands has its schools. The American soldiers have turned readily from fighting to teaching. Many of them are as enthusiastic as teachers as they were as fighters. When the sword was sheathed, several of the officers turned their attention to the preparation of suitable textbooks for the native schools. In Cebu two valuable contributions of this character have been made, one an English-Spanish Visayan dictionary and the other a reader in the same languages. Captain John R. Goldman, governor of Batan province, says that there are schools in nearly every town under his jurisdiction. He has one English teacher for each town, but needs more. He believes that in six months English will be spoken by the younger people throughout the province.

Here in Manila a vacation normal school, attended by native teachers from many provinces in Luzon, has just ended. It is pronounced a success both in point of attendance and in the interest shown. The aim was to illustrate to the Filipino teachers the modern methods of education. What the Filipinos much need is industrial education. They are quick to learn, "handy" and as imitative as the Japanese, and if taught how to work in modern ways with improved tools they would become formidable industrial competitors within such limitations as the climate enforces. There is hope of the establishment in Manila of one or more industrial schools through the efforts of the Red Cross association. Mrs. Capron, widow of Captain Allyn K. Capron, Jr., sent here by Miss Clara Barton to ascertain Manila's special needs, will report that industrial schools are more needed than hospitals. Money for the creation of such schools may be forthcoming. Mrs. Capron tells of the readiness of several wealthy men of New York city, acting together, to establish such a school, and she knows of two wealthy ladies in Philadelphia who are anxious to contribute to such a purpose.

Two pleasing stories are brought to Manila from Iloilo of the cunning of Quintin Salas, a Filipino colonel, long sought by the American soldiers, but not found until he surrendered himself. The first tells of his meeting with the American Lieutenant Conger. Out in Dumangas country some time last year Conger ran across what purported to be an insurgent hospital camp. He found in charge a very courteous medical officer, with a red cross on his arm, who greeted his American visitors cordially while he busied himself with his patients. Further along the trail a Filipino was captured, who, when put to the "third degree," said that the hospital camp was a ruse and its medical officer none other than Salas. A quick return to the supposed hospital disclosed no patients and no surgeon. The other story concerns Captain Raysor of the Forty-fourth infantry, who was also hunting Salas. On his "hike" Captain Raysor met a hombre whose offered service as a guide was gladly accepted. The guide seemed to know the country very well and showed the captain more bypaths, lanes, short cuts and incidentally hard trails than he possibly could have found alone. They did not find much of anything else, however, and when the force was thoroughly fagged out the guide volunteered to go ahead and do a little scouting alone. He did not return. Recently while in Iloilo Captain Raysor was introduced to Colonel Quintin Salas by Major Noble and could hardly believe his eyes as he recognized his erstwhile guide of the swamps.

On May 1 the Spanish gunboat the Marques del Duero was raised from the bottom of the harbor, where she had been sent by Admiral Dewey just three years before. It is an 800 ton boat, with twin screws and a light battery, and is said to be in excellent condition. Preparations are being made to raise two more of the sunken Spanish ships.

To Start Paper In Paris.

Charles A. Hundt, formerly connected with a Chicago paper, will start a publication in Paris devoted to American industries and trade Aug. 1, says the Chicago Post. The American office of the publication will be in Chicago. It is the intention to build up a circulation not only in France, but in all of continental Europe as well. The publication will be known as Le Commerce d'Amerique Avec les Pays d'Europe.

A Startling Sermon.

Once when Father Honore, a celebrated Capuchin of the seventeenth century was preaching on the vanity of the world he suddenly produced a skull, which he held up to view. "Speak!" he cried. "Were you not perhaps the head of a nincompoop? Silence gives consent." Then, clapping upon the skull the cap of a judge, he continued: "Ah, ha! Hast thou never sold justice for gold? Hast thou never been swayed in any time during a hearing one? How many perjurers have sat under the hoods to put out the light of day?"

Casting aside the skull he held up another, which in like manner he addressed. "What then not perhaps the skull of one of these beautiful ladies who occupy themselves only with catching hearts after the manner of bird catching?" Then straying it to a headless, he continued: "Ah, ha, Empty head! Where are those lovely eyes which cast such fascinating glances, that pretty mouth which shaped such gracious smiles, that wade so many unhappy ones to weep in hell? Where are those teeth with which chewed upon so many hearts only to make them more tender for the devil's entrails?" and so on, bringing forth skull after skull and appropriately decking them to receive his reproofs.

Europe's Ice Supply.

Few perhaps among the tourists who visit Norway for the pleasures of its scenery are aware that here they are at the headquarters of Europe's ice supply. To the mountain lakes of that country the continent looks for ice. The ice is of the finest quality, for the lakes are of crystal clear water, high up in the mountains, and are surrounded by very tall pines. The ice supply is controlled by syndicates.

After having been cut into great squares by plows the blocks of ice are sent down the mountainside on slides. On the way they acquire amazing velocity and plunge into an inclosed pool beyond which are the ice ships awaiting their frozen cargo.

It sometimes happens that through delay in the starting of the vessels or the cutting of unusual quantities from the lakes to supply exceptional demands the supply runs short. Then it is that ice becomes dear and even in winter time is a luxury that must be indulged in sparingly. But ice is as cheap in Europe far less commonly than in America, and a deficient supply does not occasion the sense of loss that it would cause in this country.—Youth's Companion.

Gilbert Islands Tipple.

Neither tea nor coffee is drunk in the Gilbert Islands, but liquor named karafee, or toddy. It is the juice of the cocoanut tree, from which it is drawn daily at sunrise and sunset. To obtain it the natives climb up the tall trees and while extracting it keep up a constant yelling to let those below know that they are at work. The sap when fresh is a harmless and delicious beverage, but after it has been kept a day or two fermentation sets in, and it becomes intoxicating. Karafee does not, however, fly to the head, but a man who drinks it to excess loses the control of his legs. However, when this befalls a native he has sense enough to remain indoors and shows his face to no one, for if his chief should ever hear of it he would be tried and sentenced to hard labor and a heavy fine.

In former days a native found intoxicated was tied to a tree and received a hundred lashes, the blood fairly streaming down his back. Besides this, all his lands were confiscated to the king forever.—Overland Monthly.

Witty Barrymore.

Talking of Maurice Barrymore recently, a man who knew him well told this story of him:

Once a wine agent intruded upon a party of which Barrymore was one. The agent told Barrymore he was a man of good taste, and all that, and wound up by saying:

"When you want a bottle of wine in future, will you not gratify me by asking for my wine?"

"Why, of course," answered Barrymore most graciously. "I shall be delighted to ask for your wine. But, heavens! Suppose they should have it!"—Beverages.

Tommy's Mistake.

Father—Come, young man, get your jacket off and come with me.

Tommy—You're not going to lick me, are you, dad?

Father—Certainly. Didn't I tell you this morning that I should settle with you for your bad behavior?

Tommy—Yes, but I thought it was only a joke, like when you told the grocer you was going to settle with him.—Tit-Bits.

Plucked on the Home.

Jack.—I just saw your wife, old man. She was simply simmering. By the way, you're looking rather miserable yourself. What's up?

Tom—Don't get enough nourishment; that's all. You see, I arranged with my wife a month ago to give her a certain amount each week, out of which she was to pay household expenses and buy her clothes.—Philadelphia Press.

The Play.

Henry J. Byron, one of the wittiest of English playwrights of a score of years ago, remarked on one occasion: "A play is like a cigar. If it's good, everybody wants a box; if it's bad, all the puffing in the world won't make it go."

Sarcastic.

"Why did you leave your last place?"

"Master was too sarcastic."

"How was that?"

"Well, I told him I seen a snail on the garden path, and he says to me, 'You must have met it.'"—Moonshine.

A QUAINT CEMETERY.

WHERE OVER 100 OF THE COUNTRY'S EARLY LEGISLATORS SLEEP.

Burial Sites in Suburbs of Washington That Were Set Apart For the Free Interment of Congressmen Dying Away From Home.

On the eastern outskirts of Washington, where the city, straggling over the commons and vacant squares, halts at the edge of the marshes of the Anacostia river, stands the old Congressional cemetery, with its eighteen cenotaphs, memorials of departed statesmen. Years ago the tide of population surged westward and southward, overrunning the salubrious highlands of those sections and establishing its burial grounds in the new regions. But this little city of the dead was left alone in the deserted quarter, with the jail, the almshouse and the workhouse for neighbors.

In it are 100 cenotaphs to dead congressmen, stretching in monotonous rows through the cemetery, all of them, with two exceptions, of a uniform shape and size, and erected at government expense to the memory of the government's dead representatives. Some of the stones mark the actual burying place of the defunct statesmen, but others, like those commemorative of Henry Clay, John Quincy Adams, Thaddeus Stevens and others, merely stand in honor of those distinguished names. Since 1876 the practice of erecting cenotaphs, begun in 1776, has been abandoned.

When the cemetery was established in 1808, its projectors thought it would be a successful idea to secure the interment in the new cemetery of congressmen who passed away while serving their country in the then malarial climate of Washington and that it would give this mortuary site distinction above ordinary burying grounds.

So 400 burial sites were set apart for the free interment of congressmen dying away from home, and the place was named the Congressional cemetery. In those days it was impossible to transport a body long distances without great expense and trouble, and the purchasing of burial lots was expensive, so the privilege thus extended was readily accepted. The funerals were conducted with imposing ceremonies, and the departed solons were laid away with pomp and circumstance in the spaces specially allotted and set apart for them.

As methods of transportation improved however, with the years, and the families of the deceased found opportunity to take the bodies home for interment, the practice fell into disuse, and ultimately a law was enacted providing that a cenotaph should be erected in the cemetery to every congressman who died in the harness, and for a number of years this custom was followed, so that many of the monuments merely stand in memory of the congressmen without actually marking the burial sites.

In 1876 a law was enacted providing that no cenotaph should be erected unless interment was made in the cemetery, and there has not been a burial of a congressman in the plot since that year.

The cenotaphs are plain blocks of masonry, covered with cement to withstand the ravages of the elements. Each is inscribed with the name of the dead man, the state he represented in the house or senate and the date of his death. Some of the inscriptions are now illegible, but the oldest one decipherable is on a cenotaph in memory of Andrew P. Butler, a senator from the state of South Carolina, who died in 1796. As stated, all the cenotaphs are of uniform size and shape, except in two instances. One is a marble monument to Elbridge Gerry of Massachusetts, at one time vice president of the United States and famous in Revolutionary history. It is a pyramid shaped pile of marble about twice the height of the other cenotaphs, surmounted by an urn containing a representation of an undying flame. The other is a monument to George Clinton of New York, also vice president of the United States and active in the war of 1812.

Among the cenotaphs is one to Push-ma-ta-ha, a Choctaw chief, who the inscription states, died of croup in the sixtieth year of his age while visiting Washington in 1824. Beneath this inscription is the statement that the red chieftain in his last breath desired the big guns to be fired over him. He had the salute he desired.

It might be economy if the government were content nowadays merely to honor the departed congressmen with a cenotaph, for the 100 memorials probably did not cost as much as half a dozen modern funerals of defunct statesmen. Congressional funerals now are elaborate affairs. There must be a junket with every ceremony. The body is transported to the home of the deceased in a special car, accompanied by one or two Pullmans, containing a more or less sorrowing congressional escort, with a well stocked commissary, of course. There are carriages and flowers and mourning and a display of white sashes quite imposing.

Then some day special services are held in the house and senate, and the family of the deceased is present to hear him eulogized and endowed with more virtues than ever they dreamed in his lifetime that he possessed. The eulogies are afterward printed in morocco covered volumes and distributed among the friends and constituents, after which congress, deeming that it has performed its duty, dries its eyes and proceeds again to business.—Washington Letter in Los Angeles Times.

Too True.

Schools and colleges exist for the purpose of aiding us to keep up with the knowledge of those who have never attended them.—Boston Transcript.

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MILLIONAIRES' SPORT

STEAM YACHTING RESERVED FOR FOLKS WITH LONG PURSES.

What It Costs to Own or Charter a Little Floating Palace For a Summer's Cruise—Expense Amounts to a Small Fortune.

This is the season for cruising in one's own steam yacht. If you wish to be, beyond any doubt, "in the spring," get a steam yacht. You need not necessarily buy one or have one built for you. You may charter one for the summer if you wish to indulge in the millionaires' sport. You may have your choice in buying, building or chartering. You may have a 200 foot boat, almost large enough for a Cunarder, or you may have a small one of a hundred feet. In any case there is one thing you must have—that is a long purse. Indeed, unless you are a modern rival of Croesus you must not think of sailing a steam yacht, for no other sport requires so magnificent an expenditure of money.

In justification of the enormous outlay of American millionaires on their steam yachts it must be said that few sports afford such pleasure to those fortunate enough to be able to indulge in them. When one can escape the dust and noise and turmoil of a city or the sweltering heat of the country by boarding an enchantingly beautiful vessel and sailing to any part of the globe, who would be foolish enough to remain on terra firma? Summer yachting is a dream of breezy coolness and a continuous spell of "sweet doing nothing" by day. At night, under the Great Bear or the Southern Cross, riding at anchor or speeding to distant shores, the joy is doubled. A white, glistening steam yacht is a vision of beauty in the glare of the sun. Under the stars, when she is illuminated by strings and rows and constellations of electric lights, she seems a vision from fairyland.

The price of a steam yacht of average size is anywhere from $100,000 to $500,000. It depends largely on the size of the vessel. The Aileen, owned by Richard Stevens, is 122 feet long and cost $100,000. The Dreamer, owned by Thomas W. Lawson, measures 175 feet and cost $150,000. The Kanawha, owned by John P. Duncan, is 223 feet long and required an expenditure of $250,000. The Niagara, one of the most magnificent of American steam yachts, is 270 feet in her longest dimension. Her owner, Howard Gould, paid for her the very neat sum of $700,000.

It will not always hold true, of course, that the cost of a steam yacht is proportionate to its size. It may be taken for granted that all the larger boats are fitted up with very little regard to cost. It frequently happens, however, that the tastes

DECK VIEW ON THE DREAMER.
[Owned by Thomas W. Lawson of Boston.]

of an owner of a smaller yacht lead him into sufficiently extravagant expenditures to raise the value of his boat above that of one of larger size. Those who can afford to own and sail steam yachts can afford to buy for them the very finest of fittings, and they do so.

A glimpse into the interior of one of the floating palaces is like a look into a Fifth avenue mansion. Every possible convenience and luxury of life is crowded by her owner into one of these magnificent yachts. They are designed to secure the maximum of comfort and delight, and the decorator is given carte blanche. In some cases the cost of furnishing a steam yacht exceeds that of the hull and machinery.

There are in commission in the United States today somewhere between 450 and 500 steam yachts. America leads in this branch of sport, if it may rightfully be called a sport. Steam yachting flourishes most during the summer and fall, and the races of their white winged sisters are always liberally attended by the boats that rely on steam for their propelling power.

During the winter the owners lay up their steam yachts or send them abroad on cruises in the Mediterranean or in other waters. Foreign regattas are always attended by one or more of our craft, and instances are not wanting of the sojourner in the lonely south seas being agreeably surprised by seeing the nose of an American steam yacht poked into his solitude.

The expense of owning or of chartering steam yachts may be judged by their enormous first cost. It increases in geometrical progression as the yachts become larger. According to one estimate, from $7,500 to $20,000 per month is the price one must pay for the luxury of steam yachting. The crew of a 200 foot yacht consists of a captain, a first engineer, a second engineer and mate, two quartermasters, a head steward, a chef, six assistant stewards and cooks and 14 sailors. Their wages amount to about $1,300 a month. Add to this the expense of maintenance, the cost of feeding the officers and crew and of providing supplies for the owner, his family and guests, the money necessarily spent in entertaining, illuminating the vessel, etc., and a thousand and one incidentals, and you will readily see that steam yachting is not a poor man's sport.

The Teacher Forbears.

Abstracted Schoolmaster—I have been seriously thinking of punishing you, Thomson, as you have invariably been behind before, but you have arrived earlier of late, and this morning, for a wonder, at last you are first.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

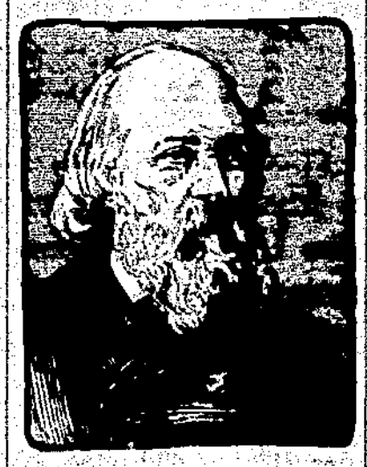
WELL DESERVED HONOR.

A Boston Park Named For America's Most Eminent Landscapist.

In honoring Frederick Law Olmsted by naming one of her most beautiful parks after him Boston is not showing appropriate gratitude, but also helping to perpetuate the greatest name in the history of American landscape gardening. Mr. Olmsted's name stands at the head of his little understood art in America if not in the entire world.

Among the many public works that owe most of their beauty to the genius of Frederick Law Olmsted are the great park system of Boston, New York's beautiful Central park, Prospect park, Brooklyn, the Columbian exposition at Chicago and parks and public works in Washington, Chicago, Montreal, Louisville, Buffalo and other places.

Frederick Law Olmsted is now 79 years of age. After a life filled with many varying experiences and hard



FREDERICK LAW OLMSTED.

work he is peacefully spending his declining days in an old vine clad house surrounded by a beautiful garden at Brookline, Mass. He was born in Hartford on April 26, 1822. After a course in engineering and agricultural science at Yale Mr. Olmsted followed farming and horticulture as a business. In 1850 he made a pedestrian tour through Great Britain, the results of his observations being embodied in a book. In 1852 and 1853 Mr. Olmsted accomplished some of the best work of his life by traversing the southern states and examining the slave system of labor from an economic point of view. His published observations did much to arouse public sentiment in the north against the slave evil. In 1855 Mr. Olmsted again visited Europe, paying particular attention to parks.

In 1857 came Mr. Olmsted's first great opportunity of showing his inborn genius for landscape gardening. In that year, in open competition, his plans for the laying out of Central park, New York, obtained the prize. It must be said, however, that Mr. Olmsted's first and greatest work was done in conjunction with Mr. Calvert Vaux, a young English landscape gardener. For four years Mr. Olmsted was engaged on the New York park. In 1859 he was again abroad.

At the outbreak of the civil war Mr. Olmsted received from President Lincoln an appointment as secretary and business manager of the sanitary commission, and he served his country in that capacity throughout the war. Central park brought him fame, and the remainder of Mr. Olmsted's long and busy life has been spent in the laying out of parks and other public works. He has been well called "the father of American landscape gardening."

Mr. Olmsted's works have been so many and varied that it is difficult to single out any for especial distinction. Central park, New York, is, however, usually considered the greatest, though many others rival it in beauty and some in extent. It is pleasant to record of Mr. Olmsted that in spite of his advancing years he is still hale and hearty.

GREAT PROHIBITION TOUR.

Mr. and Mrs. Woolley Are to Encircle the Globe For Their Cause.

John G. Woolley, the well known Prohibitionist, the candidate of his party for the presidency last year, has just started on a mighty temperance campaign. He is to encircle the globe, preaching the gospel of total abstinence from strong drink. Accompanying him is his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Woolley started westward from Chicago. Their itinerary includes stops at Seattle, Portland and other western cities. They will try to organize the Prohibition party in the Hawaiian Islands, now territory of the

MRS. JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

United States. The longest stay of the Woolleys will be made in New Zealand, for they are making the trip in response to an invitation from the temperance society of those islands. Addresses will be delivered in all the chief cities, and the temperance leader and his wife expect to make many recruits to their cause.

Mrs. John G. Woolley is probably her husband's most effective coadjutor in his prohibition work. It was not his known generosity, alone, the liberal supporter of John B. Gough and nominee for the presidency of the United States was himself at one time a confirmed drunkard. His reformation was largely due to the devotion of his charming and talented wife.

Black Mafia of Georgia

Five Negro Outlaws Hanged For Most Cowardly Crime

Upon the gallows erected in the yard of the common jail at Sylvania, Screven county, Ga., five negro murderers, convicted of a most cruel and dastardly murder, paid the penalty of their crime a few days ago.

Not only was the murder cruel and dastardly, but it was committed in pursuance of a criminal conspiracy by members of an organized band of black Mafia, the motto of which was "Death to the Whites." Designed in its real purpose to shield from the just vengeance of the law a band of outlaws headed by a celebrated negro desperado commonly known as Andrew McKinney, it appealed for sympathy to the ignorance and prejudice of the negroes in the section of the state in which it operated and for months and even years bade defiance to all attempts of the authorities to check its operations or arrest and punish its leaders. It terrorized the law abiding negroes of Screven county, from whom it exacted constant tribute and never failing protection. It excited the veiled apprehension of the whites, who did not know, however, of the degree of organization which had been effected.

The murder for which the five negroes suffered the penalty was but the culmination of a long series of crimes and misdemeanors of varying degrees of cruelty and enormity. Its commission, however, sounded the deathknell of the organization which had made it and other like crimes so easy to commit and so difficult to detect and punish, for an outraged community arose in its wrath, and the members of the gang were either arrested or driven from the state.

This gang was the "Knights of Archer." Common report, implicitly credited by the negroes, says that its charter was signed in blood, and to those who know and understand the character and shrewd intelligence of Andrew McKinney, its originator and acknowledged leader, the report seems not incredible.

Out in the swamps that line the banks of the Savannah river in that section of the state McKinney assembled his band by dead of night and swore them, with dreadful rite, to secrecy and to deeds of death. They preyed on the farms and farmhouses on both the Georgia and South Carolina banks of the river, so terrorized the peaceful and well disposed members of their own race that they were afraid either to give information against or refuse shelter to the members of the gang and conducted a perfectly organized campaign of rapine, robbery and murder.

On a night in October, 1899, Milton Mears, a constable of Screven county and a brave and fearless fellow, started out from Sylvania to serve a warrant for the arrest of Joe Sanders, a young negro who was wanted for some trivial offense against the law. While the existence and objects of the "Knights of Archer" were not at that time definitely known, they were suspected, and common report assigned young Sanders and his father, Jesse

SIGNING CHARTER IN BLOOD.

Sanders, to membership and leading places in the councils of the organization. Trouble was not exactly anticipated by the constable, but the possibility of it was recognized, and for this reason he had taken with him two other men. One of these was Captain Jesse Wade, a well known citizen of Screven county. The other was Fillmore Herrington, a young friend of the constable.

The moon shone clear and bright as the party of three approached the Sanders cabin. Although it was quite late, it was evident that those within the house had not retired. Mears walked up to the door and knocked, and it was opened by Jesse Sanders, the father of the boy he wanted. The constable explained his mission and demanded the surrender of the man named in the warrant, which he exhibited. Old Sanders refused compliance with this demand of the law.

Captain Wade and Herrington in the meantime had left the buggies to which they had driven to the scene and stood waiting in the yard of the house in the full glare of the moon and the light that poured from the open cabin window.

Suddenly there came from the nearby swamp the wailing note of the mocking bird, clear, piercing, distinct. It was followed by no other of similar character, and the men started. To them it brought a chill foretasting of the dreadful fate that awaited two of them.

A second later the fusillade began. From the cracks between the logs of the cabin and from a thicket of dwarf trees close by came the flash of a score of rifles and shotguns, the latter loaded with every variety of missiles. The three white men, all desperately wounded, fell in the ground.

Captain Wade was shot through the thigh and the bone of the leg broken by

DEMANDED THE MAN.

the bullet. Despite this and a dozen other dreadful wounds in every portion of his body he managed to crawl to his buggy and climb in, and the faithful and intelligent horse he was driving almost without direction from the desperately wounded man found the way to the road and to Sylvania. Arrived in the little town, Captain Wade was lifted from his buggy and before he fainted with pain and exhaustion and from the loss of blood managed to gasp out the dire results of his mission and relate his fears that Mears and Herrington had both been killed.

Before day dawned a posse of citizens headed by the sheriff of Screven county surrounded the cabin of Sanders. Not one of the men who lived there nor of the larger number who made it their headquarters was to be seen about the place. Sanders' wife, a villainous old negress, sat calmly in the doorway of the cabin, smoked her pipe and said she had heard nothing of any shooting and knew nothing of the men who had come to arrest her boy on the preceding night. With stoical composure and persistency she reiterated that nothing of the sort described to her by members of the posse had ever happened about the place.

Amazed and bewildered, but not believing, the party continued the search. Twenty yards away, near the spring which supplied the house with water, was found the body of Mears, the constable. It was dreadfully mutilated, the iron slugs and bits of telegraph wire, pounded rudely into the shape of bullets, with which some of the weapons of the murderers had been loaded having torn away his heart and disfigured beyond recognition the whole upper portion of his body and his head.

Following the little rivulet that led away from the spring, the party, led by a trail of blood, came upon the body of Herrington. It was mutilated by bullets and slugs like that of Mears, but evidently the wounds that had been inflicted were not so quickly fatal, for the body was still warm.

Captain Wade was taken to a hospital in Augusta, where for a month and more he hovered fitfully and uncertainly between life and death. At last, as much almost to his own amazement as to that of his friends, he recovered health and strength.

The few hours that had been lost between the commission of the homicide and the arrival of the posse at the scene of the crime had not sufficed for the arrest of the murderers, and they were not to be found. For days and weeks and months the search for them continued, and one after another five were arrested and placed in jail at Sylvania. These—Arnold Augustus, Andrew Davis, Richard Sanders, William Hudson and Sam Baldwin—were the ones who paid the penalty of their crimes on the gallows.

The others, including McKinney and the real leaders of the "Knights of Archer," successfully effected their escape and have never been captured.

The five men who were caught were placed on trial for the murder of Herrington and Mears. Despite the earnest efforts of the learned and eloquent and conscientious counsel they were found guilty and sentenced to expiate their crimes on the gallows. Their counsel filed immediately a motion for a new trial and when this was overruled by Judge Evans appealed to the supreme court of the state.

Meantime the convicted murderers were returned to Savannah. When the day for their execution approached the sheriff of Screven county announced that he would hang them according to the arrangements he had made notwithstanding the appeal. For a time it looked as though he would make good his threat. He removed the prisoners to Sylvania, where the judge of the court ordered a stay and ordered the murderers back to Savannah.

Then came the decision of the supreme court overruling and denying the motion for a new trial. The outlaws were again conveyed and on the appointed day paid the penalty of their crimes.

Apache Kid's Last Ride

Bloodthirsty Savage Reported To Be Dead At Last

When several years ago Geronimo and his fierce Apaches were rounded up in the mountain fastnesses of the southwest by General Miles, it was believed that the region was rid of the bloodthirsty race. About 12 of the Indians escaped capture, however, and continued to roam the Sierra Madre mountains of northern Mexico. They were led by the notorious Apache Kid and were a constant source of terror to the few inhabitants of the lonely region.

Four or five years ago the first serious outrage was committed. Apache

DEATH OF APACHE KID.

Kid and his followers left this stronghold in the mountains and entered the section of Chihuahua settled by the Mormons.

At the mouth of Cave valley, 175 miles south from El Paso, a Mormon named Pratt had established a ranch. The Kid and his gang appeared in this vicinity and watched the house from a nearby mountain for several days before a favorable opportunity to raid it was presented. With a pair of field glasses which he carried always with him and which he had taken from some murdered army officer he knew the movements of Pratt and his sons. After several days' watching he saw Pratt ride away. During the night he and five or six followers descended the mountain and surrounded the house.

About sunrise Pratt's two boys came out, and one of them walked to a pigpen to feed the pigs. As he leaned over the side of the pen an Indian arose from his hiding place a few feet away and shot him dead. Another Indian fired upon the other boy, and he fell wounded and, as the Indians thought, dead. The savages then approached the house where Mrs. Pratt and her little girl, about 5 years old, came out to learn the cause of the shooting. Mrs. Pratt was knocked down, and while the Indians looted the house a fierce squaw pounded the white woman's head with a stone. The little girl hid in a chicken coop where her wounded brother had crawled. After beating Mrs. Pratt to death her infant was hanged on a meat hook in the kitchen.

The Kid and his gang secured all the plunder they could get away with and returned to the mountains.

Last October, however, they again left their retreat and started south. They raided the stock on the ranch of Mr. Hereford and continued on their way, being heard of no more until a few days ago, when sensational press dispatches announced that the Apaches had left San Carlos in Arizona, and had gone on the warpath, and it was upon known that Apache Kid was still alive.

Ten miles from the Mormon colony of Pacheco two Mormons, Thomas Allen and Marion Harris, randomly discovered that their corn and potatoes were being stolen.

They immediately started on the trail of the thieves, which led toward the mountains. About noon they attained nearly the top of the mountain. Here the timber grew up open pine forest. Looking ahead they saw six or seven Indians and four horses. They concluded to head the Indians off and hurried around the mountain side. When they were in a place near which they suspected the Indians to pass, they concealed themselves behind two bowlders. In a short time they saw the savages approach. The leader was splendidly arrayed in a new outfit of buckskin, glittering with ornaments and beads, with a huge bunch of turkey feathers decorating his head. Riding beside him was a squaw. The other Indians and the pack animals were about 75 yards behind. When the unsuspecting Kid was within 30 yards of the Mormons Allen arose from his concealment, with his gun cocked. The squaw saw him and, relaying to her lord, gave a signal to the Kid, who whipped out revolver in each hand. Allen's gun was empty, but Harris' was loaded and he fired at the Kid. The bullet struck the Kid in the middle, but he rode boldly on unscathed.

But the Mormons had the advantage and used it quickly. They fired simultaneously at the Kid, who threw his hands above his head, reared back in his saddle and fell to the ground. The squaw wheeled her horse behind that of the chief. At the discharge of the guns the animals rushed back toward the Indians who were confronting the pack. Fifty yards from the spot where the Kid fell the squaw tumbled to the ground. The remaining Indians seized the horses of the chief and the squaw and dashed through the timber and down the mountain side, making their escape.

Upon examining the bodies of the dead Indians the two white men were surprised to find a papoose strapped tightly on the back of the chief. It was a girl about 3 years of age. Three buckshot had passed through her neck.

The trousers of the Kid were fringed with buckskin and beside, hanging at his side was a pair of field glasses.

Fifteen Eaten By Cannibals

The expedition organized to avenge the death of the English missionaries at the hands of the cannibals of New Guinea has returned to New Zealand after inflicting summary punishment on the savages.

Across the strait of Cape York peninsula, in British New Guinea, lies the island of Goaribatta. A dozen native villages, inhabited by the most savage beings in the south sea, are situated a few miles inland, where great swamps make the country almost impassable.

It was at a place known as Hiris point, not far from the mouth of the Fly river, that the massacre occurred. On April 1 last the missionary party set out from Thursday island in A lis the schooner, the Nine, which is owned by the London Missionary Society.

The noted explorer, the Rev. James Chalmers, and Dr. Oliver Tellews Tompkins of the London Missionary society, James Walker and Thomas Rathbone, young men who accompanied the expedition from Australia, and 11 native converts composed the party.

The Nine cruised until on the morning of April 6 she dropped anchor off the shore of Goaribatta. A few hours later several canoes filled with natives came out to the vessel. The chief of the island greeted the visitors warmly and assured them that they would be safe with his tribe.

Mr. Chalmers accepted the invitation of the chief, and the entire party landed in the native canoes. When the little party was about three miles from the beach, several of the warriors closed around it and, with uplifted clubs, intimated that the visitors were prisoners. Arrived at a little cluster of huts that formed the native settlement, Mr. Chalmers and his party realized the fate that had been treacherously prepared for them.

While the gray haired missionary was still speaking eloquently in the native tongue several of the warriors rushed upon him and with clubs beat him to the ground. Then the murderers cut off the head of the victim and raised it aloft on a spear.

Dr. Tompkins was seized and bound and taken to a hut, where he was kept all night with the two other English men. The native converts were closely guarded in another part of the village. At sunrise Dr. Tompkins, Walker and Rathbone were killed.

Toward evening of that day a massacre of all the native converts took place. The 11 young men were placed in a group, and then the cannibals attacked them with clubs and spears until they were killed. The bodies were cut up, and the flesh was placed in baskets and sent to other villages.

Mrs. Luetgert Haunts Factory

People who live in the vicinity of the famous Luetgert factory building in Diversey avenue, Chicago, are positive that ghosts haunt the scene of the mysterious murder, John Seifert, the watchman at the factory, August Beck, a saloon keeper across the street from the structure, and Gustav Haut, who lives in the home formerly occupied by Adolph Luetgert, are certain of the nightly appearance of the apparition.

According to their story, while they were at a window of the saloon on a recent night Beck saw the locked door of the factory open and the shade of Mrs. Luetgert enter. Seifert went to the door, tried it and found it locked. When the men were startled by a light appearing momentarily in the cupola and the next on the ground floor.

Seifert reported the occurrence to the police Wednesday, and that night detectives Quinn and Hunt were sent to the factory to investigate.

The light again appeared and after a merry chase led them to the place in the basement where the famous middle rat stood in which Mrs. Luetgert's body is thought to have been disintegrated.

Quinn rushed toward it, but the light vanished, emerged in a corner and took the hazy form of a woman. It disappeared, and the officers returned to the station firm believers in ghosts.

HAWAII'S FAMILY ROW.

Judicial Branch of Government at Odds With the Executive.

Hawaii is in a turmoil. Leading men are being sent to jail for contempt of court charges and counter charges are flying between men of prominence in the territory, and a petition is being forwarded to Washington asking President McKinley to remove a district court judge. The bone of contention is Judge Albert M. Humphreys.

The primary cause of the quarrel is said to be standing differences between the high missionary element and the Kanakas or natives, the latter represented by many of the missionary party, including eminent counsel. Judge Humphreys, on the other hand, is supported by those opposed to the wealthy descendants of the missionaries. The trouble is very complicated, and there are endless possibilities of trouble.

At the trial of Smith, recently held, his attorneys, three of the leading men of Hawaii, asked for a change of venue, on the ground that they could not get a fair trial in Humphreys' court. Incidentally they charged the judge with extensive bribery, corruption and other unpleasant things. Naturally Judge Humphreys became exceedingly indignant and sent the Smith's attorneys to jail for 30 days for contempt. They were promptly pardoned by Acting Governor Cooper, who is a Smith partisan. Thereupon Judge Humphreys refused to allow General A. S. Hartwell, W. A. Kinney and S. M. Ballou, the lawyers guilty of the alleged contempt, to practice in his court. There the matter rests, according to the latest advices, save that the Hawaiian Bar Association has asked for the removal of Judge Humphreys.

Humphreys is not without partisans. Tom Finch, the "silver tongued orator," Kenoli, and many old royalists and natives stand with him and are ready to counsel or fight. So there is much trouble in Hawaii.

JUDGE ALBERT M. HUMPHREYS.

Hawaiian Islands, not now under United States control there would be bloodshed, for the present disturbance is the greatest since the days of revolutions. The immediate cause is the trial of Walter Gilford Smith, editor of The Commercial Advertiser of Honolulu. Father Smith is charged with perjury in a railway case. The grand jury bringing the charge has reported to Smith and his friends have "stuffed" by Circuit Judge Humphreys. Smith is defended by many influential men of the missionary party, including eminent counsel. Judge Humphreys, on the other hand, is supported by those opposed to the wealthy descendants of the missionaries. The trouble is very complicated, and there are endless possibilities of trouble.

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WHITE HOUSE DOCTOR.

Something About Mrs. McKinley's spiritual social physician.

In Dr. Presley Marion Rixey, who has attended Mrs. McKinley during her long and dangerous illness, the president and his wife have both a physician and friend. Dr. Rixey has been Mrs. McKinley's medical adviser since 1897, and to a greater extent than the general public knows the president owes to him the prolongation of Mrs. McKinley's life.

Dr. Rixey is a medical inspector in the navy and holds the rank of commander. He has been in the service since 1876. In addition to waiting on Mrs. McKinley and the president Dr. Rixey is director of the Naval dispensary at Washington.

DR. PRESLEY MARION RIXEY.

He is about 50 years old, a native Virginia and a brother of Congressman Rixey of that state.

Mrs. McKinley's physician is a quiet man, with the courtesy and dignity of a Virginia gentleman. He is a most skillful physician and has the entire confidence of the president, who has given very much time to watching Mrs. McKinley's illness. Dr. Rixey and Mrs. Rixey are both of many years' standing in Washington society. Mrs. Rixey is a daughter of Admiral Rowan, who was also well known and highly esteemed in Washington.

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GLAD TO BE HOME

Frank Hogan, Son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hogan, Returns from the Philippines.

IS WILLING TO QUIT ARMY LIFE

Has Served with the Forty-Second United States Infantry for the Last Three Years and Has All the Army Life He Wants for All Time To Come.

Frank Hogan, who returned last week from the Philippines, where he has been fighting for Uncle Sam, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hogan of Owen street. He arrived Tuesday having been mustered out of the service June 27 at San Francisco. Mr. Hogan was a corporal in the Forty-Second United States infantry. He enlisted three years ago, while residing at Howell, Michigan, and has been in the Philippines ever since, hiking through the hills and mountains and doing his part toward making good citizens out of the Filipinos. While he is not dissatisfied with the treatment he received in the army and has no complaints to offer, he is of the opinion that he will be satisfied to remain a civilian in the future.

Mr. Hogan was quite modest about his personal experience Tuesday, when approached on the subject, and had little to say, save that he was glad to be home again, but does not regret the experience he has had in the past few years. His coat bears the foreign service bars.

MAY RECOVER.

His Physician Is Very Hopeful for Recovery of Charles Tillman.

Charles Tillman, who was so seriously injured last week at the Norris & Christian stone quarries that it was thought that he would die, is considerably improved, and Dr. H. Rhu stated Tuesday that the man would probably recover.

It will be remembered that Tillman had his back broken. The splintered vertebrae are healing nicely and now the man is able to walk about his bed room a little. His recovery is due to the fact that the spinal cord was untouched.

A Conscientious Minister.

Dear Sir:—Having tried your White Wine of Tar Syrup, I believe it to be an excellent medicine, and can conscientiously recommend it to others.

Respectfully yours,
Kingsville, Mo. Rev. Wm. Stevenson.

For sale by W. H. Foye.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Robinson's catarrh remedy is sold by Hobeman & Sharpless, Marion, Ohio, and Long's drug store at Richwood. Try it. 18-wk-ly-c

40c Ironstone baking dishes, five in a set, big values at 25c. The Bee Hive. f&wk

GOOD MEN ARE SCARCE.

Nine Places at $25,000 a Year Waiting For Competent Occupants.

"Mr. Schwab, could you recommend me a good business man for a manufacturing plant who would be willing to devote his time to the concern and put forth his best efforts in exchange for a salary of $25,000 per year?" This was the startling question addressed the other morning at the breakfast table in the Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York to Charles M. Schwab of Pittsburg, president of the steel combine and himself credited with receiving a salary amounting all the way from $50,000 to $1,000,000 per year, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. The man who asked the question was Colonel Pope of the Pope Manufacturing company.

A year ago the question would have been laughed at as a great joke. Very earnestly and in all seriousness the young Pennsylvanian replied: "I am very sorry, Colonel Pope, but I cannot. In fact, I am looking for about eight such men myself, to whom I would be willing to pay similar salaries." The waiter who was breaking the eggs was the only member of the party who displayed any excitement over this remarkable heart to heart talk.

No Women's Hats In Church.

The First Methodist church of Omaha, frequented by fashionable society, will no longer present a gay appearance on Sunday morning. The board of trustees, according to the New York Sun, has passed a resolution forbidding women to wear hats during the hour of service, decrying fancy headgear as an impediment to the attainment of godliness. The congregation is presided over by Dr. Hirst, formerly of Chicago.

A Good Knight.

"Don't you think that if I had lived in the days of old I would have made a good knight?" asked the young man who had been talking ancient history from 8 to 11 p. m.

"I don't care so much what you would have made then," wearily observed the young lady, "but you might see what kind of a good night you can make right now."—Baltimore American.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

THE WEST VIRGINIA FLOOD

An Eyewitness' Story of the Great Disaster.

E. H. Stewart, a well known furniture dealer in Roanoke, Va., was in the midst of all the storm and traveled on foot nearly the whole of the route devastated by the West Virginia flood. Mr. Stewart had been to Jamestown, N. Y., on business and was returning by way of Columbus. When his train reached Vivian, W. Va., about 9 o'clock the other morning, water already covered a large portion of the yard, and the trainmen knew that no further progress could be made. The train was placed at the highest point in the yard. The rain was coming down in torrents, and while in the train Mr. Stewart saw about 30 cars washed from the yard and carried away by the rushing torrents, large trees uprooted near by, while houses, bridges and furniture went whirling by in the water. As the flood increased the water cut a channel on the other side of the train, leaving it between two streams. Then it was decided to take out those passengers who wished to leave the train, and a rope was attached to the platform of one of the cars and to a tree on the bank. Among the passengers was a woman, who, with the assistance of several men, was got safely to the bank. A number of men had narrow escapes from drowning in making the trip.

There was a let up in the rain and the flood subsided about noon, and at 1 o'clock Mr. Stewart and another passenger left the train and started to the next station, Keystone, five miles distant. Several bridges and much of the track had been washed away, and the trip was made with great difficulty, a portion of the way on the track and the rest on the bluffs along the route. Mr. Stewart says he saw a number of corpses along the route, but does not think more than 40 persons were drowned. When he reached Keystone, about 3 o'clock, he found that a number of buildings had been washed away, and it was estimated that along the whole route of the storm between 200 and 300 houses had been carried away, but the occupants of many of them had escaped to the hills. He saw one very large building go down with the flood. Most of the buildings, however, were small cabins. The coal companies losses will be heavy.

At Ennis the station was washed away, and when Mr. Stewart left the place the safe had not been found. He walked from Keystone to Ennis the other day and was taken from there to Bluefield, arriving in Roanoke the next day. Mr. Stewart's statement can be depended on as being a truthful story of the flood and the most complete statement so far given out.

An official telegram from Ennis says the water came in a wave and so suddenly that people could not get out of the way of it. The water rose to a height of six feet in 30 minutes.

CHIMES AT GREENWICH.

Wealthy Residents Putting Up Chiming Bells Near Suburban Homes.

Costly chiming bells are the fad with the wealthy owners of extensive estates near Greenwich, Conn., this season, says the New York Sun. Commodore E. C. Benedict was the first of the millionaires to have the silvery toned bells near his home. He located them at the water's edge at Indian harbor. Commodore Benedict's bells are tuned to the key of C and every half hour of the day and night are heard far away on the sound or miles inland, as the direction of the wind may be.

Workmen are busy putting up the chimes on other places, the most extensive on the beautiful suburban home of J. Kennedy Tod at Sound Beach, on the north shore of Long Island sound. For several weeks, under the direction of J. H. Kaiser, a New York architect, men have been employed in putting up a tower 50 feet high of oriental design for the chiming bells that Mr. Tod has just received from London. It is expected that on the Fourth of July the chiming bells, which are said to be exceedingly beautiful in tone, will ring out patriotic and other airs. The tower is located close to the shore and opposite Indian harbor. There are 15 of the bells, the largest being 3 feet in diameter and the smallest 10 inches. The chimes will be rung by eight day clockwork machinery, and the repertory to be given includes many Scotch airs, patriotic airs, melodies and hymns. These chimes can be heard for ten miles or more, and the notes of "Annie Laurie," "Bonnie Doon," "The Stars and Stripes Forever," in the soft tones of the bells will be wafted on the breezes over sea and land.

Great Jack Rabbit Chase.

C. W. Sample of Kingman, Kan., is engineering a jack rabbit chase to take place after harvest, says the Topeka Daily Capital. The county commissioners having failed to take up his scheme for a bounty on jack rabbit scalps, he has decided to hunt the pest down and have the dogs do the rest. He is organizing the townships into companies, and on a certain day the people are expected to turn out with their dogs and exterminate the entire jack rabbit population of the county. If the plan works out there, it will be tried in other counties which are infested with rabbits.

Australian Apples.

Parts of Australia are becoming lively rivals to Canada and the United States in the European apple trade, according to Meehan's Monthly. Tasmania especially has been found a first class apple raising country. There are 8,373 acres in apple orchards there, and the product in 1899 was 363,015 bushels.

OUR OFFICERS IN AFRICA

Reports of American Attaches With the Contending Armies.

VALUABLE OBSERVATIONS NOTED.

Both Officers Agree That Boers Are Excellent Defensive Fighters, but Very Neglectful of Offensive Movements—Captain Slocum Favors a Reversible Uniform.

Two interesting and extremely valuable reports on the war in South Africa have been made public within a few days by the war department. They are by Captain Carl Reichmann of the Seventeenth infantry, and Captain Stephen L'H. Slocum of the Eighth cavalry of our army, who served for some months as military attaches of the United States with the Boer and the British armies, respectively. Portions of their reports are not made public, but selections printed by the department offer matter for serious consideration, says the New York Sun.

Captain Slocum joined General Buller's headquarters on Dec. 10, 1899, in time to "assist" at the battle of Colenso, fought on Dec. 15. It was of this battle that Buller reported that it was one of the bloodiest in history, a statement promptly proved inaccurate by historians of our own rebellion. Captain Slocum gives the British forces engaged as numbering 16,000; their loss was 150 killed, 670 wounded, 333 missing—a total vastly less proportionately than in many former battles. The attaché's report dwells on the tendency, or rather, habit, of the British to make frontal attacks. The habit has been corrected to a degree since Colenso.

Captain Slocum describes the Boer trenches as "from five to five and a quarter feet deep and about two and one-half wide at the top, broadening at the bottom to four feet. Small chambers were hollowed to the sides at the bottom, in which they seem to have lived while in the trenches." He continues:

"The trenches were for a short distance continuous, usually about 20 yards; then would come at short intervals separate holes to contain two or three men. Their trail resembled a writhing snake, which lessened the danger from enfilade fire. It would be easy enough to get men into such a trench, but a floundering big job if you wanted to get them out again to make a counter attack. They destroyed the power of offensive or aggressive action, and the lack of continuity, caused by the separated and distinct holes, made communication extremely uncertain and hazardous. Their only merit was, to me, in their irregularity; in all other respects they simply demonstrated how a trench should not be made, for from the moment they completed and got comfortably into them the Boers' chance, or even thought, of counter attack or initiative was gone."

Both observers agree that the Boers are superb defensive fighters, but that they neglect offensive movements too entirely. Captain Slocum says that the long British line of communication from Bloemfontein to Kimberley was disturbed by them twice. "Had they been bolder and more aggressive," he says, "with their mobility they could have caused the British endless anxiety and annoyance on their advance to Bloemfontein. Lord Roberts correctly appreciated this weakness on the part of the enemy and advanced, simply turning every position he found defended and proceeded on his march, leaving his rear practically to take care of itself, knowing that it would not be molested."

Of the British troops Captain Slocum says: "If ever a nation exemplified the phrase 'Brave to a fault,' it is the British. Lord Roberts is a shining exception to this rule." As to their battle tactics he writes:

"The reluctance of the soldier to intrench himself and the indifference of the officers to enforce this most necessary and vital precaution were strikingly shown upon all occasions. They would pile a little parapet of stones, visible for a long distance and consequently a target for the enemy's guns and a source of death in itself when struck by a shell, but they would rarely ever dig a trench.

"I never could understand this serious fault. The infantry never make rushes in their attacks, but march erect and calmly forward. I have seen mounted men under a hot fire at short range, halted, waiting for orders to advance, sitting erect on their horses, a perfect target, while lying over on their horses' necks they would have had some protection, as I had. They have not the individuality and resources of our men, but for indomitable courage, uncomplaining fortitude and implicit obedience they are beyond criticism. The artillery has shown itself during the war, in my opinion, to be the best branch of the combatant service. The field and horse artillery guns were not of the most modern type and were often outranged by the enemy's. Nevertheless the gunners, both officers and men, have demonstrated that they are as good as the most critical commander could desire. The naval guns, worked by sailors, have been one of the most important factors of the war."

Captain Slocum comments also on the lack of scouting and reconnoissance—a lack that gave rise to considerable British loss. In his opinion, our cavalry is the best in the world to meet successfully the new conditions of war. It is the only one drilled in dismounted fire action, which, he thinks, is a necessary component for success. As to these new war conditions, our attaché with the British army writes:

"The use of smokeless powder by both belligerents has necessitated, I believe, a greater change in modern battle tactics than even the increased range of the small arm. One can locate the artillery by the flash, but infantry beyond 500 yards can only be heard and felt, not seen. This fact increases the difficulty of the attack far more than the defense, the latter being stationary and carefully hidden, while the former is of necessity continually in motion. The fact that the artillery of its own arms can seldom support it so efficiently as formerly further increases the difficulties of the attacking infantry. The artillery, in fact, labors under precisely the same disadvantages as the infantry, but to perhaps a greater extent on account of the greater distance at which it is engaged, while it is, in addition, often impossible to tell how close the attack is to the defender's line. To locate the enemy balloons and powerful telescopes must be used, while to insure the harmonious working of the different arms extensive use of signaling must be made from all parts of the field, even, if possible, from the firing line itself."

He comments also on the successful use of a captive balloon. As to the British equipment, Captain Slocum considers the small bore rifle bullet too merciful and says, "A careful study of the war by European powers, showing as it does the great possibilities of the defensive use of smokeless powder, magazine rifles and increased artillery range, will do more to preserve the peace of Europe than a hundred Hague conventions."

He would have a uniform, khaki on one side, green on the other, made reversible. "I do not believe the soldier going under fire will mind the seams showing. Modern war is business of the most serious and scientific kind, and every part of the equipment which delights the eye must disappear from it." An increase of transport is needed under the new conditions, as many men as possible being carried on horses or automobiles. Infantry, moving slowly, is at the mercy of a mobile enemy with good guns.

Of the Boers Captain Reichmann writes at length. In his opinion, the foreigners serving with them were the aggressive feature of their army. The Boers themselves were, without discipline, officered largely by politicians and men appointed by political and family influence. Their most serious defect was the lack of discipline. "When a proposed movement did not suit a Boer or his officer," says our attaché, "he simply did not move, and many a well planned affair was ruined in that way. As a rule, the Boer's lack of offensive capacity prevented him from reaping the fruits of tactical victory. He was contented when he had repulsed the enemy."

Of the intelligence department of the Boers Captain Reichmann says:

"The Boers were always fairly well informed of the enemy's whereabouts and doings. In the transmission of intelligence the bicycle played a prominent part. The cyclists did not confine themselves to the roads, on which they had the right of way. They made short cuts by following cut paths and even rode across the prairie. They could be found at every general's headquarters. The heliograph also found executive employment."

He finds the source of the Boer defeats in their lack of a sufficient number of guns.

Of the foreigners who played so important a part in the war Captain Reichmann reports a surprisingly small number. The Hollanders numbered 320 men; there were 75 "Italians," representing 11 nationalities; 40 men in the Scandinavian corps, 150 men in the Irish brigade, 200 Germans, 50 Americans, 25 French and a like number of Russians. In all, there were fewer than 800 foreigners. His conclusions point to the necessity of men trained to ride, not like mounted infantry, but like cavalry, and to fight, not like cavalry, but like infantry," and remarks further, "The only cavalry lesson we draw for ourselves is that we cannot have enough of our kind of cavalry."

Business Is Business.

He had obtained a place in a real estate office and was doing everything he could for the interests of his employers. The other evening he was at a social gathering and was asked to sing. He responded with "Home, Sweet Home." His friends were a little surprised at the selection, but he was heartily applauded. Stepping forward, he said: "I am glad you liked the song. There is nothing like 'Home, Sweet Home,' and let me say that the company I represent is selling homes on terms to suit within 12 minutes' ride of the city. Everybody ought to have a home. If you don't want to live there, it's the chance of your life for an investment."—Exchange.

Skin troubles come from blood trouble. Hagee's Cordial of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is a corrective of all blood disorders.

It contains all the active principles of cod liver oil without the grease or anything to remind you of cod liver oil but the good you get from it. It cures scrofula and eczema by cleansing the system, enriching the blood, feeding the nerves, nourishing the body. You throw off the bad and take on the good. Flesh comes; color comes; health comes, all from Hagee's Cordial of Cod Liver Oil.

Sold by all druggists. Prepared by Katharmon Chemical Company, St. Louis, Mo.

Where He Failed.

The young man drew himself up to his full height.

"I have," he cried, "an unsullied character, an ardent heart, a versatile mind and strenuous biceps."

The young girl yawned and seemed interested.

He was quick to push his advantage. "I am the possessor of a town and country house, a yacht, a stable of thoroughbreds and a box at the opera."

She hesitated, and a slight flush betrayed that she was listening.

"I have got," he continued, with a certain fierceness, "30 servants, 40 pairs of trousers, 50 ancestors, three automobiles, six prize bull pups and an army commission."

Ah, she had found her tongue at last!

"And how many golf medals?" she lisped.

The young man shuddered.

He felt that he had lost. He had played nervily and high, but she was above his limit.—Judge.

Death List of the Civil War.

The official statistical exhibit of deaths in the United States army during the civil war shows a total of 359,528 who died between 1861 and 1865. Of these there were 9,854 officers and 349,944 men. The number killed in action was of officers 4,142; of men, 62,916; of those who died from wounds in action, officers 2,223, men 49,789; of disease, officers 2,735, men 221,791; of accidental deaths, except drowning, officers 142, men 3,972; drowned, officers 105, men 4,838; murdered, officers 37, men 488; killed after capture, officers 14, men 303; committed suicide, officers 26, men 366; executed by United States military authorities, men 267; executed by enemy, officers 4, men 69; died from sunstroke, officers 5, men 308; other known causes, officers 62, men 1,972, and causes not stated, officers 28, men 12,003.—St. Louis Republic.

He Went.

He—Half past 11! Isn't that clock fast?

She—I think not.

He—Well, I guess my watch is like myself—it is slow.

She—But it is not exactly like you.

He—Indeed?

She—No—it goes.—Harlem Life.

An Incorrigible.

"If there ever was a terrible child in this world," remarked the worried mother, "he's one."

"What's his particular fault?"

"Do what I will, I can't break him of the habit of telling the truth right out when we have company."—Philadelphia Times.

A man of few words and many deeds is like a garden of many vegetables and few weeds.—Chicago News.

NERVITA PILLS

Will Restore Strength, Energy and the Ambition that Nature Intended All to Have.

A Nerve Tonic and Blood Builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail **60 cents per box, 6 boxes $2.50, with our bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid.** Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.

60 PILLS 50 CENTS

Nervita Tablets (YELLOW LABEL) EXTRA STRENGTH Immediate Results

Positively guaranteed cure for Paresis, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Insanity, Paralysis and the results of Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor. By mail in plain package, **$1.00 a box, 6 for $5.00, with our bankable guarantee bond to cure in 30 days or refund money paid.** Address

Nervita Medical Co., Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by the Dumble Pharmacy, North Main Street, Marion, Ohio.

The PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND COAL.

PHONE 8 OUR SPECIALTY EVERYTHING.

EVERY DAY

Brings new patrons asking to see those $7.75 Suits. It's just as advertised—suits that were $12, $14 and $16.

Every one surprised at what we offer in men's Suits at $4.65—they were sold at $8.

We're cleaning up all odds and ends, and the way prices drop is a sure indication that we mean to do business.

STRELITZS.

DOE WAH JACK

White Smoke from Soft Coal

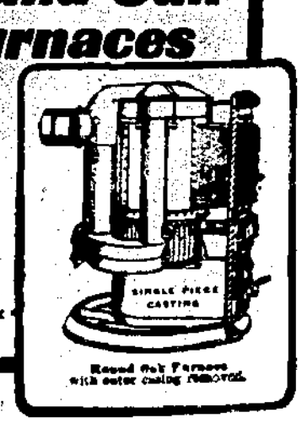
Round Oak Furnaces have large feed doors, burn wood or coal; but whatever they burn, give greater heat than any other furnaces, because all the gases and nearly all the smoke is consumed. The smoke is white from a Round Oak Furnace burning soft coal; that means no waste fuel. The principle is not new, but the application to the Round Oak is new—in that no holes are cut through the fire pot.

Round Oak Furnaces

are different from all others in many other things—in solid construction, in reasonableness of price. If you are going to buy a furnace, send for our free furnace book—contains useful information about heating, dimensions, furnace regulation, ventilation, etc.

ESTATE OF P. D. BECKWITH, Dowagiac, Mich.

Makers of Beckwith's Round Oak, the most famous stove in the world.



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Marion by J. W. WREN.

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Dr. M. C. Steeves, graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, with years of experience and observation. Dr. W. F. Pasters, graduate of Dental department of The Ohio Medical University, with all the modern ideas pertaining to dental science.

Dr. F. M. Baldwin,

has located in Marion with offices at 215 west Center street. He will answer all professional calls promptly, day or night. Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m. and 6 to 8 p. m. Phone No. 1331.

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Mr. J. F. White, No. 242 Ballentine Ave., is appointed agent at Marion for the sale of the Celebrated McFarland Indian Capsule. This is the most wonderful medicine down to the present age this world has ever known. There are more cases credited to this famous vegetable compound than to any other proprietary medicine known to man. They cure the liver; they cure the stomach; they cure the kidneys; they cure permanently; they cure rheumatism; they cure constipation and headaches of all forms, because they cleanse the blood and perfectly. Mr. White himself has been cured of one of the most severe cases of inflamatory rheumatism by this medicine and can tell you of hundreds they have cured of some of the above complaints.

Prepared by Dr. E. McFarland, Columbus, Ohio.

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Bennett Building.

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Active deposit. Liberal treatment of customers in all departments of banking within the limits of safety. Mortgage and long time paper bought. Foreign drafts bought and sold. Drafts issued on all parts of the world.

Deposit vaults for valuable papers free to customers.

R. H. Johnson, President.
Henry True, Vice President.
W. H. Schaffner, Cashier.
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And put you in reliable companies, cheaper than any other Insurance agency in Marion Co.

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General INSURANCE Agents,

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Issue bonds to administrators, guardians, officials, contractors and all others requiring surety bonds.

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Trained Voices

Are in Demand.
I can train them.

Herbert Hutchinson.

Voice Teacher,

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THE SECOND TIME

Mrs. Millie L. Roads Again Appeals to Court of Common Pleas for a Divorce Decree,

FROM HER HUSBAND, WARREN H.

Upon His Promise To Be Good She Withdraws Her First Petition—In Less Than a Month She Says He Again Begins To Abuse Her—Court Notes.

Millie L. Roads Saturday morning began a second suit for divorce in common pleas court against her husband, Warren H. Roads, to whom she was married August 23, 1876.

Mrs. Roads filed a petition for divorce against her husband last fall, but, upon his promise to behave himself, she withdrew it. In less than a month after the time of her withdrawing the petition, he again began drinking, and has since abused her and their children the same as before she filed the first petition. He has repeatedly threatened to kill her, and, at times she has been compelled to seek refuge with neighbors and friends to keep him from making good his threats. She is the owner of a lot in the city in which she asks that he be barred from any rights.

Judge Young Saturday noon granted a temporary injunction in the matter, restraining the defendant from molesting the plaintiff in any manner, before the matter comes up for its final hearing.

In the partition matter of C. H. Miley against John Miley, and others, the report of the commissioner was confirmed, Saturday afternoon, by Judge Young, Catherine Pfeifer having elected to take the property involved at the appraisement, a deed was ordered.

Bertha B. Landes, by Scofield, Durfee & Scofield, Monday filed in common pleas court a petition against Josiah H. Sherman, administrator of the estate of George Gooding, deceased, and Mary McCarty, alleging that August 22, 1900, the deceased George Gooding executed and delivered to the plaintiff his promissory note for $3,000, due in one day. No credits have been made on it.

The note was presented to Sherman and he allowed it as valid but Mary McHenix filed in probate court a recitation on him not to allow it. She asks judgment for that amount with interest from August 23, 1900.

Samuel Mahaffey, by H. E. Hill, his attorney, Monday filed in common pleas court a petition in foreclosure against H. F. Shaffstall, F. J. Schultz, Julia F. Schultz, Arthur Shaffstall and Ada Shaffstall, setting up that the defendant H. F. Shaffstall and his wife, Mary Shaffstall, now deceased, borrowed of F. J. Schultz and Julia F. Schultz, $600 March 28, 1899, and that the plaintiff is now the owner of them. Payment was secured with a mortgage on two lots in Morral and as the notes are now past due the customary foreclosure proceedings are prayed for.

Thomas P. Miller, by Scofield, Durfee and Scofield, Friday evening filed in common pleas court a petition for partition against George W. Miller, and Mary Miller, his wife, Lyda Webb and John Webb, her husband, Abner D. Miler and Eva Miller, his wife, Emily A. Birch and David Birch, her husband, Vesta Davis and Riley Davis, her husband, Upton Partridge and Mary Ann Partridge, his wife, Ostrice Partridge, Zora Clixby and Peter S. Clixby, her husband, Jay Partridge, Vida Partridge, Charles Partridge, Clemath Miller, Ulysses Miller, May Miller Hastings and Eliza Jane Miller.

The petitioner alleges that he is the owner of the undivided two-ninths of 63.55 acres in Montgomery and Big Island townships, which he secured by being an heir-at-law of Green G. Miller, deceased, and by purchase from Frederick F. Miller. The customary partition proceedings are prayed for.

In the matter of the Indemnity Savings and Loan company against Charles W. Lewis and others, the defendant, Daniel Lawrence, by Copeland and Bartram, his attorneys, filed in common pleas court an answer and cross-petition to the plaintiff's petition and the cross petition of T. W. Terry. He denies that their claims are the first and best liens held against the property involved and alleges that he has the first and best lien against the premises. His claims amount to $50. He asks that the property be sold and the court allow him that amount.

Hiram L. Uncapher Tuesday morning commenced suit in common pleas court against John A. Uncapher, trustee for the estate of Joseph Uncapher, deceased, to restrain the trustee from selling ten acres of land in Marion, which he alleges he owns. The petition states that, April 3, 1894, the deceased gave the plaintiff a warranty deed for the property and April 7, 1894, gave a trust deed to John Uncapher, including the ten acres in the land mentioned. John Uncapher now wants to sell the property as trustee and the plaintiff asks that he be enjoined from so doing and that the title to it be quieted as against the trustee.

Probate Judge Burke allowed a temporary injunction in the matter, restraining the trustee from disposing of the property until the final hearing is had. The plaintiff gave the required bond before having the injunction served.

According to the terms of the trust deed, the ten acres were not to be sold if the estate paid out and Hiram L. Uncapher was to have them. The trustee now says it will not pay out and the plaintiff avers it will.

LARUE PEOPLE

Will Probably Not Lose by the Trouble of Shelby People.

The financial embarrassment of the Shelby Milling company at Shelby, Saturday, came as a great shock to business circles in LaRue, where a branch of that company's business is operated under the management of Frank Lee.

The concern at Shelby was supposed to be as solid as a rock, and when the announcement that it had closed up was made, consternation followed among those who had wheat stored in the elevator at LaRue.

Andrew Jones, a wealthy farmer, had several hundred bushels so stored, and others had small amounts, but whether they will lose thereby depends upon the condition of the company's finances.

The LaRue bank received a statement from the management of the company at Shelby, Monday, that the branch at LaRue will not be closed, and this is taken as an indication that the tangle is only temporary and that patrons will lose nothing.

A GRAND MEETING

Is the Eleventh Semi-Annual Session of the Montgomery and Grand Sunday-Schools,

HELD AT COCHRANTON SUNDAY

Quite a Number from This City Are on the Program and Do Much To Make the Meeting the Great Success Which It Is—Election Occurs at Next Meeting.

The eleventh semi-annual meeting of the Sunday-schools of Montgomery and Grand townships was held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the M. E. church at Cochranton.

The convention was opened with a song by the congregation. The devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Mr. Kohr of LaRue. Rev. Upton Partridge of Michigan, who is visiting in Cochranton, delivered a most interesting address on Sunday-school work in the absence of Rev. E. J. Webster, who was to have talked on the subject.

After a song by the choir, which was under the leadership of Mr. A. D. Brown, Rev. J. A. Sutton of LaRue gave an address on "How To Study the Lesson." Mrs. John Whitman of LaRue then delivered an address on "Best Methods of Teaching." This was followed by another song by the choir.

"The Cradle Roll" was handled in an able manner by Mrs. D. L. Sellers of this city. Mrs. Sellers told how the children should be brought up from the cradle with the Sunday-school the foremost institution in their minds. Mrs. C. F. Garberson of this city talked on Home department work. After another song by the choir, Rev. F. C. Witthoff gave an address on the normal department.

A small amount of unimportant routine business was transacted. The officers will be elected at the next meeting. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. F. C. Witthoff.

MRS. MARY BARNHART

Dies at Her Home in This City Saturday Afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Barnhart widow of Martin Barnhart, died at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Margaret King, of west Center street.

Mrs. Barnhart had been ill of infirmities incident to advanced age. She was eighty-eight years of age and was born in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, and had resided in Richland township for many years. She moved to this city over two years ago.

The funeral was held at 10 o'clock Monday at the family residence. The remains were interred in Marion cemetery.

From an Ohio Minister.

I have used Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup for sore throat, weak lungs, coughs, colds, and for any diseases of the kind it surpasses all other remedies. With many thanks to the doctor for his valuable remedy, I remain.

Clyde, Ohio. Rev. G. W. Hagans.

For sale by W. B. Foye.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents

Do you carry FIRE INSURANCE? If so, why?

Would not your FAMILY need some protection if you were to DIE, a great deal worse than YOU would need it if your buildings were to BURN?

Then, while you carry your insurance on your property, do not fail to carry a policy in the UNION CENTRAL to protect your loved ones, if you were taken from them, and, at the same time to protect YOURSELF, when you get up in years.

See E. C. Smith, general agent, Marion, Ohio. 163-tu-fri-wk-tf

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

IN TWENTY YEARS

Mr. S. B. Lippincott of This City and Dr. J. G. Gallaher of Flint, in State of Michigan,

DO NOT HEAR FROM EACH OTHER

Yet, for Some Strange Reason, Dr. Gallaher Is Impelled To Write to Mr. Lippincott Regarding the Latter's Mother—The Letter Is Written as the Old Lady Is Dying.

A rather peculiar and pathetic incident in connection with the death of Mrs. Caroline Lippincott of east Center street last Friday occurred Monday morning just after the funeral had been held at DeGraff.

As Mr. S. B. Lippincott of this city a son of the deceased woman, was going to the train to return home, he was handed a letter, which he found to be from an old boy friend, Dr. J. G. Gallaher of Flint, Michigan. Almost the entire contents of the letter were devoted to Mr. Lippincott's mother. It asked if she was still living, and how she was feeling, and spoke feelingly of the tender regard the doctor had for her, as she had been almost a mother to him after the death of his own mother.

The doctor asked him to place his arms around her neck and give her one sweet kiss for him.

The very peculiar part of the incident is that the letter was written the same day that Mrs. Lippincott died, and was postmarked out from Flint a very short time after the hour of her death, and it is figured out that it was written just about the time that Mrs. Lippincott's death occurred.

The doctor and Mr. Lippincott were boys together in DeGraff. They were the closest kind of chums, and after Dr. Gallaher's mother died, Mrs. Lippincott was a mother to both boys. The doctor left DeGraff, and Mr. Lippincott had heard nothing from him in over twenty years, until he received the letter last Monday.

THOMAS M'GRATH

Quite Well Known Throughout the City, Dies at the Home of His Son, Monday Afternoon.

HIS ILLNESS IS A SHORT ONE

Falls a Victim to Uraemic Poison. The Deceased Is Survived by One Son—Funeral Occurred at St. Mary's Catholic Church at Eight O'Clock Wednesday.

Thomas McGrath, a well known resident of the city died at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon at the home of his son, Thomas McGrath, Jr., at the corner of Mark and Park streets.

The deceased had only been ill for a short time, and his death will come as a surprise to his many friends throughout the city. The cause of death was uraemic poisoning.

Mr. McGrath was born in Waterford, Ireland about fifty-six years ago. He came to this country when a young man. He resided in this city since 1864. He was employed for many years by both the Big Four and Erie railroads in several capacities.

Mr. McGrath is survived by one son. His wife died only a year ago. He was a member of St. Mary's church, and was quite prominent in church circles. He also belonged to the Catholic Knights of Ohio.

The funeral services were held at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning at St. Mary's church, and Rev. Father Michael Mulvihill officiated. The funeral was under the auspices of the Catholic Knights of Ohio.

Interment was made in St. Mary's cemetery.

Good overalls 46c, at Bee Hive. f&wk

UNCALLED-FOR

Are the Following Letters at the Local Postoffice.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the local postoffice:

Eagle, Elva A.; Faught, James G.; Gross, Harry; Gibson, Sam; Gannon, Thomas; German Jno.; Hederman, Will; Lett, Henry; Malin, C. J.; Markey, G. A.; McClary, Mr.; Shaw, Edward, 2; Shofsteller, George; Tyler, Richard; Bridge, Ada; Confer, Ivy; Daily, Myrta; Davis, Lucy; Huff, Lizzie Porter, Louisa; Stratton, Louis T. Shoresh, Maggie; Thompson, Sarah; Wilson, Jennie; Zwickes, Sarah; Gormet Engine and M'f'g Co.; Proprietors Hotel Warden, package; Newcomer, Florence. J. B. Fisher, P. M.

AT BADEN

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Martin and Son Have Arrived Safely.

Word has been received in the city announcing the safe arrival in Baden, Germany, of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Martin and son, who sailed from New York last week. The Martins are enjoying good health and are in the best of spirits. Fortunately the voyage across the water was delightful, and they did not suffer in the least from sea-sickness.

You will find the Marion Home headquarters for canning supplies. wk&Fri

MRS. FRANK WOTTRING

Dies at Her Home in the Village of Prospect Monday.

Mrs. Frank Wottring died at her home in Prospect about 12 o'clock Monday as the result of a protracted illness from a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Wottring was about forty-five years of age, and leaves a husband and two children, Mrs. J. W. Osborne and Dr. L. C. Wottring, the latter of this city.

Mrs. Wottring was one of Prospect's most highly esteemed ladies, and her death is mourned by a wide circle of friends throughout the country.

JAMES RHODES

Dies at the National Soldiers' Military Home Monday.

James Rhodes, a veteran of the civil war and an inmate of the National Soldiers' home at Dayton, died in that institution last Monday morning as the result of a protracted illness.

Mr. Rhodes was about sixty-eight years of age, and leaves a family of grown children. He was a resident of this city prior to his entering the soldiers' home, and during the war was identified with the Sixty-Fourth O. V. I.

A FINE NEW HOME

The C. W. McClain Company Will Occupy Enlarged Quarters in Huber Block,

LEASE HAS ALREADY BEEN SIGNED

The Home Furnishing Store Will Occupy the Main Floor, Half of the Second and Third Floors and All of the Basement — Electric Elevator To Be Used.

The C. W. McClain company has completed arrangements with Mr. E. Huber for the occupancy of the store room in the new Huber block, now in course of construction on the corner of Center and Prospect streets. The lease to the McClain company will include the main floor, 150 feet, the basement of like size and the rear half of the second and third floors each approximately 60x66 feet in dimensions.

Manager McClain is looking forward to a model home-furnishing store. The great main store room will be connected with the basement and second and third floors by electric elevator. The basement will have a nine foot ceiling and will be as dry and attractive as the ordinary ground floor room. There will be one hundred and fifty feet or more of show windows on the two fronts, the main door will have an extensive balcony over the store office department, and the equipment throughout will be modern in every way. The occupancy of the new room is nearly a year in the future but Mr. McClain is already at work on plans for his model retail shop. The several departments of the present successful business will be enlarged and perfected, and new departments installed as the conditions require or circumstances justify.

Men's 25c working shirts 19c at the Bee Hive. f&wk

ALFREDA BERNHARDI

Dies at the Home of Her Father in Cleveland Sunday.

Alfreda, the nine-year-old daughter of Rev. C. W. Bernhardi, a former pastor of the Evangelical Protestant Salem's church, died at 4 o'clock Sunday morning at the home of her father in Cleveland after a four weeks' illness of fever.

The little girl was of a cheery disposition, and will be a great loss to her father, as she did much to lighten the loss occasioned by the death of Mrs. Bernhardi a year ago. A small brother also survives her.

The remains were brought to this city on the Big Four at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and were taken to the residence of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Blaich of Belefontaine avenue, where the funeral was held at 9:30 o'clock Wednesday morning. Interment was made in Marion cemetery.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH

Is the Scene of the Wedding of Mr. Bray and Mrs. Roddy.

Mr. Wm. Bray of Elm street and Mrs. Maggie Roddy of St. Louis were married Tuesday at the St. Mary's church, Rev. Father M. Mulvihill officiating. Only the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties were present.

After the ceremony, a wedding breakfast was enjoyed at the home of Miss Ellen Bray of Elm street.

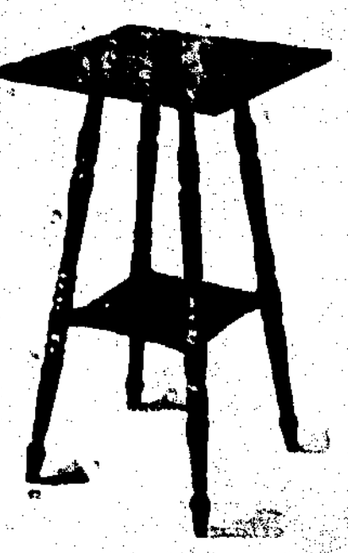
Mr. and Mrs. Bray are both quite well known, and the popular among their acquaintances. Mr. Bray is the foreman of the floating section crew of the Erie. They will reside in this city.

Big Four Rates to Buffalo.

$12.00 round trip, good until Oct. 31. $10.70 round trip good 15 days. $9.00 round trip good 10 days, on Tuesday of each week. $5.70 round trip good 2 days, good in day coaches only. Stop off allowed at Brockton, N. Y., for side trip to Chautauqua, N. Y., within limit of ticket. All tickets good on boat Cleveland to Buffalo or Buffalo to Cleveland. F. W. Mayer, agent. 190-6&wk-tf

The Marion Department Co

Cash or Credit



A Clearance Sale

THIS TIME IT IS

Sideboards.

An all Oak board for

$11.69 UP TO $45.00

We sell complete outfits on the "Installment Plan."

The Marion Department Co.

J. W. WREN.

GASOLINE STOVES, REFRIGERATORS.

I have a full, complete and first-class stock of these goods. My prices are lowest and goods are guaranteed.

S. Main St. J. W. WREN, MARION, O.

143 NORTH MAIN STREET.

LOAN OFFICE AND STORAGE ROOMS.

I am now equipped and ready in my new location to make loans on watches, jewelry and valuables; also will furnish storage room for all kinds of goods.

F. J. SCHULTZ.

143 NORTH MAIN STREET.

It

IS self evident that the cheap laundries are such for the only reason that their out-put is cheap—cheap in character and cheap in appearance.

THE ANTHONY

STEAM LAUNDRY.

230 EAST CENTER STREET.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY, BUSINESS OR FARM PROPERTY.

LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST.

CHARLES CONLEY, Lawyer,

Office—103½ N. Main St. Phone 288.

Dr. Albert F. Linscott,

DENTIST.

Office—Cor. Center and State Sts., N. W.; Opp. Hotel Marion.

DR. J. B. TAYLOR,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office hours—9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. Phones—Office 267; Res. 1503. Corner office, second floor Fisher building.

Dr. J. G. Selter,

Office and Residence,

224 South Prospect Street.

All Calls Answered Promptly.

Telephone No. 84. Marion, Ohio.

A PERFECT JEWELRY STORE.

We Are Thoroughly

prepared now to attend to your wants in the spectacle and opticalline in a scientific manner. We fit your eyes and guarantee to suit you.

M. Nelson & Sons.

Jewelers and Opticians, Marion, O

SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED —AT—

Vail's

ground floor Photographic Studio and Art Store.

The Up and Doing Store.

Wagon Loads

If you want a wagon load of screens come here for them, we have them in big lots at little prices.

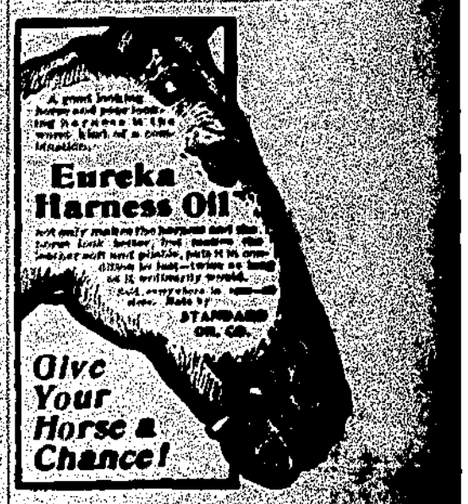
RYAN & BURKE RELIABLE HARDWARE

Masonic Block. Marion, Ohio

H. W. SAGER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office and residence 3rd doorway west of Postoffice, Marion, Ohio. Office hours 11 a. m. to 2 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. All calls answered promptly, day or night. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Phone 175.



The ladies summer underwears we are selling at 5c are exceptional values. The Bee Hive. f&wk

FOR SALE—One hay press. Almost as good as new. For particulars address P. O. Box 37, Morral, Ohio. 4-t-2-p-w

MONEY TO LOAN AT FIVE PER Cent—On first mortgage farm security, in Marion county. Make application at office of Crisinger & Guthery, attorneys at law, 101½ north Main street, Marion, Ohio. 23-wk-t-27

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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PRESIDENT FOR A DAY.

Views of E. R. Thomas of Gotham's Seventh National Bank.

CONSIDERS COLLEGE LORE USELESS

Only Regret of His Life Is the Four Years He Spent in College—Claims a Common School Education and Home Study Sufficient For a Business Career.

Edward R. Thomas, president of the Seventh National bank of New York, which closed its doors 24 hours after he assumed its presidency, is only 28 years of age.

President Thomas is a giant in strength, being over six feet tall and broad shouldered. His hair is black and curls at the ends. His features are dark. They are not unlike those of President Schwab of the billion dollar steel trust. Moreover, he has the same peaceful brown eyes and a similar disposition. He is always unruffled, even in the most exciting moments.

While a New York Journal reporter was talking to him in his offices in the Empire building clerks rushed up to get his decisions on matters representing thousands of dollars. In most cases he answered them with a word, seldom more than two, and then he would go on talking.

As to the matter of a college education, he agrees with President Schwab that for a business man it is a waste of time. This young man, who has been president of railroads and the leader in gigantic trusts, said coolly and calmly that he could have been much further on if he had not wasted four years at college. He believes that common schools are so efficient today that no one who desires to enter a business career needs any more than they give, especially as they lead the way to studies along special lines after school days are over.

Mr. Thomas is the youngest bank president in the history of New York, and he gave the reporter the following history of his life:

"I was born at Columbus, O., on Dec. 20, 1873. My father is General Samuel Thomas. When I was 9 years old we moved to New York, and I have lived here ever since. As a boy I attended Berkeley school and prepared there for college. Then I went to Yale and was graduated there in 1894. At college I did not go in for athletics. I made the fatal mistake of studying faithfully and stood ninth in a class of over 400.

"Then I went into my father's office in New York to study the railroad business and the ways of the street. I was the youngest person in the office. I could do all sorts of figuring in calculus and repeat all kinds of Greek and Latin, but I did not know how to go into the street and sell stocks that would bring me in $500 commission.

"But I overcame the college handicap and studied railroading. Soon after I was elected president of the Ohio Southern. After that I became president of the Detroit and Lima Northern. My next railroad venture was as vice president of the Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville, which had a line 500 miles long. My father was president of the road. We sold it later to Morgan and both of us resigned.

"I always had a fancy for banking and have made a study of it. In pursuance of that I formed a partnership three years ago with Edwin S. Post under the Stock Exchange name of Thomas & Post. Last spring we took in O. F. Thomas, who is of the same name, but not a relative. Our firm makes a specialty of dealing in bank stocks, and no one can deny that we have been prosperous. At present I am in entire charge of my father's business. He was a director in the Seventh National bank. That is how I came to be interested there. I had no other interests in the institution.

"As to my financial interests," said the young financier, "I am president of the Seventh National bank, director in the United States Cast Iron Pipe company—the pipe trust—president of the International Silver company, president of the Cuban Manganese company and interested in the Metropolitan Dredging company, which has the dredge boats Thomas and D. O. Mills at work in New York harbor now. These are all the corporations I care to tell of my connection with at present."

"Do not all these vast business interests make you feel older than your years?" he was asked, but his reply was: "Not in the least. I love the street. It is a cleaner business than dealing in railroads. The only trouble is that the hours are too short. You can't get enough done in one day. With the short business hours too much time is wasted in Wall street.

"The only regret of my life is the four years I spent in college. If I had not wasted them I might have been further along—at least I would have been better off. I might have put them in on a ranch in the west or in travel. It would have given me a physique that would withstand anything. When I left college and started in to learn the realities of life I was greener than any boy who ever left the plow. The plow-boy would realize his ignorance and buckle down; the college graduate thinks he knows it all, and it takes some hard knocks to put that notion out of his head. Meanwhile he has lost time.

"The common schools of today are so excellent that a man who intends to follow a business career needs nothing beyond them except study at home of the lines he wants to follow. Of what use is a knowledge of Greek and algebra to the man who only wants to figure out commissions? Before he had learned how to speak the English language correctly and had learned German, French and Spanish in a practical way. These studies are included in the college curriculum, but lessons are only given once a week to classes so large that it is impossible to obtain any real benefit or be able to conduct business with nations speaking those tongues.

"The most important lessons of life are not in books and never will be. You must learn them for yourself by putting your nose against the wheel. The four years wasted in college could be put to better advantage by learning in the world the lessons you ought to know."

PINGREE SAW A BIG HOTEL.

Rented Waldorf-Astoria Agent Out of Bed to Get Pass.

The death of former Governor Pingree in London has brought forth many interesting anecdotes of the man whose "potato patch" scheme first brought him into prominence, says a special dispatch from Detroit to the St. Louis Republic.

City Treasurer William B. Thompson tells of an incident that occurred on the aldermanic junket to eastern cities to look up electric lighting plants.

"One morning at our hotel in New York Pingree suggested that he and I take a stroll and see what we could find," said Mr. Thompson the other day. "You know Pingree was a great rooter. Well, we soon reached the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, that was then rapidly nearing completion. The doors were locked. At the main entrance were a 'No Admittance' sign and a uniformed guard. Pingree tried to get in. The guard told him he'd have to wait until the building was formally thrown open to the public. Pingree grunted. He said he'd like to know who owned that building. The guard told him that Mr. Astor, who lived in England, was the owner. Then Pingree wanted to know who represented Astor in New York and by asking many questions finally got the guard to tell him the street and number of the man's house as well as his name. Then Pingree hustled me aboard a street car and we were soon ringing the doorbell of Astor's New York representative's house. It was a swell house, too.

"I was beginning to think we had gone far enough. The door was opened by a servant, who informed us that the man we wanted was up stairs sleeping. What do you suppose Pingree did? He bolted up stairs and into the owner's bedroom, while I discreetly remained in the parlor, below. He told me afterward that he informed the surprised man that he came all the way from Michigan to see the Waldorf-Astoria hotel and that he wasn't going back without doing so. The man wrote him out a pass on a card and with it we gained admission to the building and looked it all over. That incident illustrates Pingree's nerviness, energy, resourcefulness and perseverance."

NEGROES PLAN A COLONY.

Will Follow Near Atlanta Example of Founders of Mound Bayou.

A movement is on foot among the colored people of Atlanta to establish a colony of their own race in which no white people may participate or intrude, says William E. Curtis in the Chicago Record-Herald. They have selected a tract of 4,000 acres of land about seven miles from that city upon which they hope to place 500 or more families to be incorporated into an association and to be governed by a board of trustees. There is a good deal of doubt about the practicability of the project, although a similar colony, called Mound Bayou, in the Yazoo delta of the Mississippi river, has been reasonably successful.

The result will depend largely upon its management. If the projectors can get a clear headed, cool tempered, energetic man of executive ability, like Booker Washington or Isaac T. Montgomery, who has managed the Mississippi colony, they will get on all right, but leadership is everything. Montgomery is a remarkable man, as remarkable in some respects as Booker Washington. He was once a slave of Jefferson Davis, is self educated and has strong natural abilities. He commands the respect of everybody and unlimited confidence both in his integrity and ability.

An Aerial Torpedo.

An aerial torpedo has been invented by Major W. T. Unge of the Swedish army, and trials are to be made with it by the Swedish government, says the Boston Journal of Commerce. The torpedo propels itself through the air by the action of gas produced in its interior by a slow burning powder. The torpedoes thus far have made a range of 4,000 to 5,000 yards and carry five or six pounds of explosive, which is set off when the torpedo strikes. The torpedo is discharged from a light tube, and, as there is no shock attending the discharge, almost any explosive can be carried.

Changing Course of Colorado River.

Acting under the general direction of Chief Hydrographer Newell, geological survey parties have just begun work in the Gunnison river valley, in western Colorado, near Montrose, which looks to diverting the river by means of a great tunnel through a mountain range into a dry and fertile valley, says the Washington Post. Another party has begun the preliminary work of diverting St. Mary's river into the Milk river valley in Montana.

Greater London's Population.

According to the new census Greater London, the district under the metropolitan and city police, has a population of 6,578,784, an increase of 961,532 since 1891. Seventeen populous suburbs, having a total of 2,042,750 inhabitants, have been added to London proper.

BARRING OUT CHINESE.

Efforts to Be Made to Render the Law Effective.

AID OF WESTERN LABOR ENLISTED

Congress Will Be Asked to Enact Legislation on the Broad Ground of Protecting American Workingmen—Recent Method of Evading the Law—Pay of Chinese Coolies.

Labor organizations have taken up the agitation in favor of a renewal of the terms of the Chinese exclusion act when the provisions of the existing act expire next April, says a Washington dispatch to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. They have enlisted the help of commercial and other organizations on the Pacific coast and hope to have well developed sentiment relative to the act by the time congress takes it up at its next session. There is reason to believe that the movement will have the support of the government departments which have been concerned in the enforcement of the exclusion act when congress calls for a report. The recommendations which will be made will be based on broad ground and will, it is expected, declare against any plan which looks to the modification of the present laws.

The reports which have been made to the effect that public sentiment in the country has undergone a change are not credited at Washington. It is held that the Chinaman presents as much of a menace to the laboring man of the United States at this time as he has ever done in the past. The government has in the last two years done more to secure the rigid enforcement of the exclusion act than it ever did in the period since the act went into effect. In spite of this it is admitted that perhaps half of the Chinese population in the United States is here contrary to law.

The plans and schemes which the Chinese work to avoid the terms of the act and secure entrance to the country are remarkable. The most recent method of evasion is for the young Chinaman to claim that he was born in the United States, is just returning from abroad and wishes to join his father. The agents of the government have been kept busy tracing these alleged relations to establish their falsity. In the course of investigations they have discovered that a well organized clique of "professional fathers" exists in the far west. Men in the employ of one of the big Chinese companies have no difficulty in discovering parents for any Chinaman desiring to enter. The government has had to adopt the method of "fighting fire with fire," or, more correctly, catching Chinamen with Chinamen. It now has a large number of secret service operatives who are Chinamen.

In making recommendations to congress there is reason to believe that the department cannot furnish any statements which will palliate that the Chinese are an undesirable class of immigrants because of vicious or bad habits. An entirely different track will be taken, as it will be pointed out that the very habits of thrift and industry which the Chinamen have will constitute the menace to the workingmen of the United States. With the development of the trade with the Philippine islands our oriental neighbors will be brought closer to us. They will learn more of the possibilities of this country. It is expected there will be a greater desire among the Chinese to come to the United States. It will be suggested to congress that race hatred need not figure in the settlement of the problem presented, but on broad economic grounds it is undesirable that the Chinese shall be permitted to enter the country.

An instance of the rate of pay received by the coolies of China is given where the cooly walked 90 miles on a towpath and then returned the same distance for an equivalent of 25 cents. As near as can be learned there are 400,000,000 Chinamen in the empire, and the United States would be threatened with a yellow invasion that would at once cause a readjustment of the conditions of the laboring class in the United States if the bars of the exclusion act are let down. The regulations of the act are now enforced by the commissioner of immigration, and it is expected he will make some recommendations and observations along the line indicated in his next annual report.

New Industrial School Project.

A movement is on foot to locate and establish an industrial school for boys and girls at Athens, Ala., according to a Chattanooga (Tenn.) dispatch to the New York Post. In this school the white boys and girls of the south will have the same opportunity for an industrial education as the colored boys and girls of the south have at the Tuskegee institute, of which Booker T. Washington is president. Dr. E. A. Steele, late of Petersburg, Va., is at the head of the movement. Dr. Steele says that he has $100,000 assured, and if the sites are given in a few years he will have buildings worth at least $100,000.

Mosquito Raising the Latest Style.

Eighteen Cornell university students who are residents of Mount Vernon and alumni of the high school there a few nights ago captured ten graduates of this year's high school class and led them over Chester hill, a distance of two miles, to a lonesome section of Bronxville, where they bound them securely to a stout wooden fence with ropes, says the New York Post. It was several hours later, nearly 4 o'clock, when a high school graduate who had avoided capture came to the rescue and released them. They were all terribly bitten by mosquitoes.

DE BLOCH ON WAR.

Russian War Critic Finds It Cannot Be Waged Decisively.

Jean de Bloch, the Russian banker, author of "The Future War," the book that induced the czar to call the peace conference at The Hague, has created another sensation by declaring that decisive war has become an impossibility.

It was at the United Service institution in London the other afternoon, where many distinguished army and navy officers listened to a paper on the lessons of the Transvaal war, by M. de Bloch. The author, though a civilian, has become recognized in recent years as one of the best critics of warfare and its results. He is a Russian councilor of state and a member of the Russian ministry of France. Therefore his startling conclusions were listened to with respect, says the New York Journal.

M. de Bloch declared the South African war had proved that military service, as practiced today, was absurd, and the sacrifice made on the continent to support conscription was unnecessary. The war had proved the theatrical spectacles called maneuvers were in no way related to real warfare. One of the most remarkable features of modern war, as demonstrated by events in South Africa, was the consequent impossibility of determining the enemy's position. This was not attributable to defective British reconnoissance, but to the new conditions under which they must be waged.

It was neither the mistakes made by the British nor the qualities of the Boers, who had shown an utter lack of national strategy and tactics which had produced the results seen, but smokeless powder and long range quick firing rifles, which involved dispersion and invisibility to a degree unheard of formerly and to the possibility of providing riflemen with a larger number of cartridges.

The action of artillery in South Africa had been generally absolutely contemptible against an intrenched enemy. The main lesson, continued Councilor de Bloch, was that a successful outcome of a war of aggression could not be hoped for against any great power; still less against allied powers. No results could be obtained in a great European war; consequently it had become impossible to wage war decisively.

HARVEST PROSPECTS.

Authentic Sources Estimate Wheat Crop at 700,000,000 Bushels.

Millions of eyes are watching the granary of the world—the great west and northwest—for signs by which to tell whether the harvest of 1901 is to be great or small. Hundreds of experts inspecting the ripening fields of winter wheat and the areas of growing spring wheat, corn, oats and rye are forecasting the task of the sickle and the reaper.

Statisticians today are figuring the approximate yield of breadstuffs that cannot be garnered for months. All the factors in the production of the international dish of bread save one are known. That one mystic ingredient is the weather. The proportions of sunshine and showers make for feast or famine all the world's board, and not even the most expert statistician will make an unconditional forecast today of the crops America will harvest in the autumn.

In the absence of the government report it is practicable to prepare fairly accurate unofficial reports of the present conditions of the great cereal staples. From the most authentic sources these general statements concerning the future crops have been carefully compiled:

Present conditions, according to experts, point to one of the largest wheat crops in recent years. Taken all in all, winter and spring wheat conditions are excellent, and by many the total crop for 1901 is placed at 650,000,000 or 700,000,000 bushels. In 1900 the total yield was 522,000,000 bushels, in 1899, 547,000,000 bushels and in 1898 675,000,000 bushels. Thus it will be seen that the prospective yield is more than the average.

Judging by prices in the past, it is estimated that the crop of 1901, should it reach the figures given, would sell for about 65 cents a bushel, or a total value in round numbers of $425,000,000 to $450,000,000.

LUNG TROUBLES IN SAMOA.

When the Natives Adopted Clothes They Began to Be Consumptive.

Commander Tilley, naval governor of Tutuila, Samoan Islands, called on a recent day and made a general report on the condition of the island, says the New York World.

Noting the tendency to consumption among the natives he said he believed that the introduction of civilized methods among the natives was largely responsible for it. Before civilization reached the Samoan islands the natives went about with bared breasts, smeared with cocoanut oil as protection against the rain, and after a storm had passed their bodies were dry. But the clothing they now wear remains wet for some time after exposure to rain, with the result that they catch cold, and this develops into disease of the lungs.

Fastest Boat in the World.

The Russian submarine boat designed by the engineer Sakorenko, which expects to be able to cross the Atlantic from England to America in two and a half days, is being built, with the utmost secrecy, in a French port, says a St. Petersburg correspondent. The secret of the extraordinary speed of this boat lies in its peculiarly constructed screw. The boat itself is in the shape of a double pointed cigar. It is expected that she will be ready in August.

AMONG THE RAILWAYS.

Extensive Improvements Planned by the Southern Pacific.

A LARGE INSATIATE SINK HOLE.

Interesting Facts About One That Bothers the Pennsylvania Road. Length and Cost of a Pan-American Railway—Santa Fe Adopts a New Trademark.

Between $30,000,000 and $40,000,000 is to be spent by the Southern Pacific management in the next few years with a view to placing the system in the best possible condition physically and in equipment and facilities, says a Chicago dispatch to the New York Tribune. The problem of bringing the road up to standard in these respects has been given to President Hayes for solution, and most of his time will be devoted to it.

Under the management of the late C. P. Huntington very little money, comparatively speaking, was expended yearly for betterments and equipment, his policy being to make the system pay every penny possible in the way of profits. Accordingly, when the unprecedented era of prosperity began the company found itself flooded with traffic hard to handle under the existing conditions. That it was taken care of successfully speaks well for the management of the road.

The directors, however, realize that the time has arrived when thousands of miles of 52 pound rails must be replaced with those weighing 85 or 90 pounds, so that engines weighing between 100 and 125 tons may safely be operated on them at a high rate of speed. Official recognition has been given to the fact that curves must be straightened where possible, grades reduced, roadbed improved by structures of steel over the entire line. This work has been going on for some time, and the company has this year given one of the largest orders of the season for engines and equipment. It is estimated that at least $3,000,000 will be set aside this year for equipment alone.

The Pennsylvania Railway company, which is engaged in making extensive improvements in the vicinity of Hartford City, Ind., has encountered a phenomenal difficulty about two miles east of that city, with which it has much trouble and by which it was caused much expense nearly 35 years ago, when the road was first built, says the Indianapolis Journal. It is a sink hole which has swallowed up an incredible amount of filling. Many hundreds of the old timbers, stone and earth were dumped into the place, only to gradually sink away. Finally a roadbed was established over the hole, about 125 feet in width, which to all appearance was substantial. Now, after 35 years of sustaining hundreds of heavy trains the spot has begun to sink again and promises to be as troublesome as in former years.

While the working crew was engaged in raising the track at this point a few days ago and dirt was being dumped into the place a gradual subsidence was discovered, and when a big mogul engine pulled up and stopped on the "sink" the ground under the track sank almost 12 inches, and the big machine almost toppled over before it could be pulled off. Workmen say that the rails over the place in one night sank below the level of the roadbed more than two feet, and when trains pulled over it the rails yielded like rubber. A watchman is kept at the spot night and day, and all trains are required to cross at a low rate of speed.

There has been much discussion lately about the construction of a Pan-American railway, says the New York Journal. It is estimated that a Pan-American railway would stretch over 15,220 miles, the distance from New York to Buenos Ayres, and would cost $200,000,000.

The length of the line would be distributed among the different countries as follows: United States, 2,034 miles; Mexico, 1,644 miles; Guatemala, 160 miles; San Salvador, 220 miles; Honduras, 71 miles; Nicaragua, 200 miles; Costa Rica, 320 miles; Colombia, 1,085 miles; Ecuador, 668 miles; Peru, 1,785 miles; Bolivia, 587 miles, and Argentina, 1,050 miles.

A passenger train on the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie railroad was recently delayed an hour by heaps of Russian thistles which had been blown upon the track by heavy winds, says The Railroad Review. The thistles were caught on the wire fences along the right of way, where they collected in bunches in much the same manner in which snow drifts into railroad cuts.

The Santa Fe has adopted a new design for trademark use, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. It is a plain Greek cross in a circle, blue on a white field, lettered with the name "Santa Fe" in white. The origin of the idea is traced back to the cross of the early Spanish missionaries and explorers who founded the old "City of Holy Faith" in New Mexico.

Army Posts No Longer Needed.

It is said that a board of army officers will shortly be convened to pass on the question of the abandonment of certain military posts no longer needed for military purposes, says the Washington Star. There are said to be several posts of this kind in that section of the country formerly known as the western frontier. The purpose for which these posts were established has ceased to exist with the pacification of the Indians.

CASSINI ON TARIFF WAR.

Russian Ambassador Anticipates a Friendly Solution.

Before Count Arthur Cassini, the Russian ambassador at Washington, sailed on the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse the other day he made an authoritative statement on the threatened tariff trouble between the United States and Russia, says the New York Tribune. Count Cassini says that he regrets the misunderstanding that has arisen and will when he arrives in St. Petersburg see M. de Witte, the Russian minister of finance, on the subject. Further he said that there was no danger of Russia imposing a high tariff on American agricultural machinery.

"The trouble over the tariff," he said, "is a small and insignificant matter and has in nowise affected the pleasant diplomatic relations of the two countries. Russia and the United States have the most friendly relations, and we all desire that they shall continue so. For that reason I will do my best to clear the matter up. I do not wish to blame anybody, but it is true that the whole trouble if trouble there be, had its origin on this side of the water. Our position in Russia will be understood better after it has been studied more by the Americans. To be sure, this country, rather than Russia, has all to lose and nothing to gain by a commercial war, of which, by the way, I do not think there is the slightest danger.

"If Russia were pressed hard she could get her goods in Germany. Our trade, however, belongs legitimately to the United States. Is it wise for this country to allow Germany to gain a firm commercial footing on territory that is within her command? I think not. With such men as Secretary Gage in control though a proper understanding will be arrived at before anything serious happens."

"Outside of this little disturbance everything seems to point to a reciprocity treaty between the United States and Russia. This treaty is the goal of our ambition, and pending our arrival at this goal, efforts have been made on our part, at least—to avoid any possibility of conflict. I wish to call your attention to the treaty of 1832 in which this country is treated as one of the most favored nations. The United States has been enjoying this position especially during the last five years, and surely this country should be willing the most as that way particularly in view of the advantages to be derived from the Transsiberian railway."

Count Cassini will go first to Paris to spend a month with his adopted daughter. Thence he will proceed to St. Petersburg. He is expected back in Washington about the middle of September.

PASSING OF STAGECOACH.

Western Ormsby Will Use Automobiles on Several Lines.

The days of that picturesque figure in western life the gallant if profane stagecoach driver are drawing to a close, says an Omaha dispatch to the New York Times. A deal of the brilliancy of that gentleman's vocabulary has diminished with the advent of the great trunk lines across the Rockies, but still he has flourished in a humble way in places difficult of access, where long stage trips are still required.

But a few days ago the death blow was administered to this remnant of gallant men. A contract was let to an Omaha man for the construction of an automobile, the first of a number to be built, which will be run between Sheridan and Buffalo, Wy. The buyers are the operators of a number of stage lines in the mountains. Realizing that they were too slow for modern travel, they decided upon the automobile. The horseless coach will weigh 1,500 pounds, be operated by a ten horsepower gasoline engine and travel a hundred miles a day. It will be built exactly like the regular covered stagecoach of the mountains and will carry nine passengers and their baggage. It will be in operation in a few weeks.

TO LIVE WITH HIS WORKMEN

Rich Manufacturer Will Get Into Close Touch With His Employees.

Leaving a mansion on the lake front in Chicago, J. E. Tilt, a manufacturer whose wealth amounts to millions, has taken a $1,200 farmhouse at Endicott, nine miles from Binghamton, where he will reside surrounded by his workmen and follow their mode of life.

Mr. Tilt is putting into practice a long cherished plan to learn by personal experience the condition of his employees and find what would be for their advancement, says the New York Journal. Around his farmhouse cottages to be occupied by the workmen are being erected, and a short distance away is his factory.

He hopes to solve many questions now puzzling both capital and labor. Mr. Tilt will make his new home a bower of beauty, showing his employees by example what can be done to beautify the home on a small outlay.

Jeweled Lace Revived.

There appears to be a prospect of the revival of the fashion of wearing jeweled lace, which was so much in vogue in other centuries, says the London Chronicle. It was well toward the end of the last century that the taste for very fine laces was revived, and it is expected that a resident court in London will do much for the cause of laces set with gems. Some people maintain that what Leonardo da Vinci painted and what perhaps Michael Angelo and Titian wore and Benvenuto fashioned should surely meet with the approval of latter day critics. In the opinion of many artists, a brussels point flounce set with sapphires is the acme of refined embellishment. It is certainly expensive.

CARNEGIE PLAN ENDED.

No More Fortunes For Employees From Gifts of Stock.

SALARIES NOW AND NOT PRESENTS

How the "Carnegie Company Millionaires" Came Into Their Wealth and the Famous "Ironclad Agreement" Was Broken—President Schwab's Great Fortune.

An official of the Carnegie Steel company is authority for the statement that the famous Carnegie method of making millionaires of deserving employees of the company is at an end, writes the New York Post's special correspondent at Pittsburg. Hereafter all that the men who rise to positions of importance can expect will be large salaries from the United States Steel corporation. The old time policy of giving stock in the concern has been abolished, and with it went the "ironclad agreement" and other provisos made famous in the Frick-Carnegie suits of two years ago.

From the time that Andrew Carnegie first went into the steel business he made it a point to identify with that business the genius that he discovered or developed. An employee or official under salary was expected to work for the company and for it alone. The company claimed all the product of his genius. If an invention pertaining to iron and steel were evolved by a Carnegie man, it became the property of the company. The only employees to whom this did not apply were the workers paid by the day or ton. In return for these sacrifices exceptional salaries were paid, but even here a limit was established. When this limit was reached and further advancement became necessary, the junior officer was presented with a block of Carnegie company stock, the amount varying for different reasons. The company meantime paid for this bonus stock out of its earnings.

Men acquiring stock under this arrangement, however, signed a so called "ironclad agreement" to relinquish that stock at the "book value" if they severed their connection with the company. It was claimed that the book value was notoriously behind the actual enhancement of the plants and properties and that retiring members never received the actual present worth, but no person had the temerity to oppose Carnegie and try to break the document until H. C. Frick in 1898 was ousted from the management of the company after a quarrel with Carnegie and was asked to sell his stock in accordance with the "ironclad." He was offered $6,000,000. He figured the value and claimed $12,000,000 and began equity proceedings to break the ironclad agreement. How the case was compromised and the great Carnegie company formed, with a capital expanded from $25,000,000 to $220,000,000, is well known.

At this point began the making of Carnegie millions. The men who held $50,000 and even smaller or larger amounts in the $25,000,000 Carnegie Steel company found when the book value scheme ended and the "ironclad" had been abolished that their stock increased many times when the total valuation was raised to $220,000,000 and their stock was exchanged for bonds and stock of the Carnegie company. This was nearly two years ago. Then came along the United States Steel corporation. It is founded on the Carnegie company and for every share of stock that concern gave 1½ of its own preferred and the same of common stock in exchange, which at present market values nearly trebles its money value. While not made known actually, it is intimated hereabout that the market value of Carnegie stock has increased about 20 times within the past three years.

Over a score of the men concerned are now millionaires and this includes some mill superintendents who a few years ago were fortunate enough to acquire small holdings to be paid for out of the earnings. Stock holdings of $50,000 increased to about $1,000,000. A. M. Hunt, general manager at Duquesne, until last month (May) an undersuperintendent at Homestead; P. T. Berg, chief engineer at Homestead; E. F. Wood, metallurgist at Homestead, and nearly a score of others are held to be worth now over $1,000,000, including the Carnegie company bonds, which they exchanged for an equal amount of United States Steel bonds. Many others are below the million mark, but very wealthy.

In 1895 C. M. Schwab was taken from Homestead, where he was general manager, against his protests and made president of the Carnegie company. He was worth less than $100,000 then. His wealth today is close to $30,000,000. In 1898 A. M. Moreland was auditor, with no holdings in the company. Soon after he was made secretary, given stock and dropped last year, getting out of official connection entirely. Yet he sold to the syndicate managers, J. P. Morgan & Co., his Carnegie company stock and bonds for $1,100,000. The whole tale is like one of fairy romance.

Will Devote Life to Lepers.

Mrs. Laura Schwichtenberg, a young widow of wealth, some time ago received at her urgent request an appointment as government inspector of hospitals in the Philippines. Visiting the leper colony on the island of Cebu, she was deeply impressed by the large number of children there and the unsanitary conditions prevailing, so she has decided to devote her life to the lepers, says the New York Tribune, and will make Cebu her home for the future.

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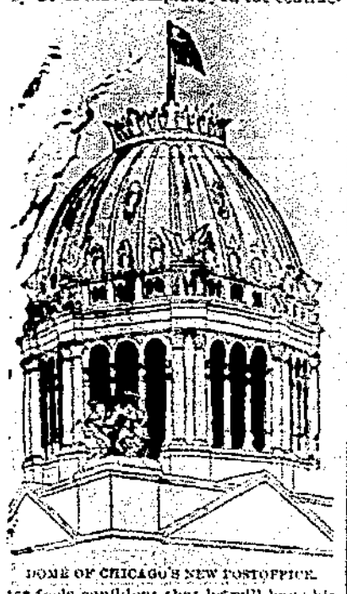
A FINE POSTOFFICE.

CHICAGO'S NEW FEDERAL BUILDING TO BE AN ARTISTIC STRUCTURE.

In Spite of Surrounding Skyscrapers It Will Be an Imposing Pile—Construction Progressing Steadily and Dome Will Rise by Fall.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, July 2.—One of the features of this city just now that is attracting the attention of visitors is the new postoffice. The cornerstone was laid on the 9th of October, 1897, by President McKinley in the presence of distinguished guests from other parts of the United States, from Canada and from faraway Mexico. What was then a hole in the ground has now developed into an imposing structure, and, though by no means complete yet, the contrac-



DOME OF CHICAGO'S NEW POSTOFFICE.

tor feels confident that he will have his part of the work done at the appointed time.

At present there are fully 200 men at work on the postoffice, and within a few weeks it is expected that the roof, all but the dome center, will be in place. By fall the great dome, with its gold leaf tiling, will be reflecting the sunlight, and the interior of the structure will be all ready for the artisans, on whom will devolve the task of making the Chicago postoffice one of the most beautiful of all Uncle Sam's buildings.

Visitors to Chicago will not have to seek far if they desire to see how work is progressing on the building. The site is a very fine one in the business heart of the city. It is a full block, 806 by 321 feet, and sure to be surrounded by the inevitable skyscraper, a number of which type of buildings are already there. The block is bounded by Adams, Dearborn and Clark streets and Jackson boulevard. The site is that of the old postoffice, which was torn down to make room for the new one.

According to Government Superintendent Leo Canman, about a third of the stone necessary for inclosing the walls has been set in place, and all the stone needful for completion is cut and in the city. This has done much to simplify building prospects and to warrant the contractor in his belief that he will be through on time. The stone used and to be used has come all the way from Frankfort, Me., via Perth Amboy, N. J., whither it was taken by steamers.

Government work is never hurried and, as is well known, is sometimes done at a very leisurely gait, but Mr. Canman does not feel that the Chicago building is going up slowly. When the stupendous dimensions of the building are considered, one will admit that construction is proceeding rather rapidly than otherwise.

The postoffice is 1,200 feet around at the second story. It will require 3,000,000 bricks, seven tons of steel and millions of rivets to hold beams and girders together. For purposes of comparison one may say that in the big Marshall Field building at Clark and Adams streets there are 21,000 cubic feet of stone. In the postoffice the men are laying more than 22,000 feet of stone every month.

Mr. Canman furnished me the other day with some interesting statistics regarding the work. Every 30 days 400,000 bricks are laid into the walls. Steel columns weighing 16 tons apiece have been handled, and stones weighing 15 tons each have been put into place. In the ordinary steel skyscraper stonework is laid on the front only or at most on the front and one side, but here stonework completely girds the building.

Mr. Canman will not attempt to state the day when it will be possible to have the scattered government offices in Chicago once more under the same roof. He admits that when the walls and roof are complete the work on the interior will still be a herculean task. When Contractor Pierce has completed the roofing and the building of the walls, work on the tower will be next in order, but it is not thought that there will be any delay in this part of the undertaking, as the builders will not have to wait at all to obtain the necessary supply of steel.

The fact that the building will be a two story one, surrounded by skyscrapers, and the further fact that the law requires that the edifice shall extend to the limits of the site, gave the architect, Mr. Henry Ives Cobb, something to think about. When Mr. Cobb first approached the difficult task before him, he was told by Postmaster Hesing that, no matter what style of building he might design, it must be one that would admit of light and air in all parts of the structure.

Mr. Cobb devoted considerable time to a study of meeting these requirements without crippling government service or producing a building that would look like a lovely toadstool in a forest, and so well did he do his work that he has evolved what will be, despite the environment, an architectural thing of beauty. The plan adopted provides for a two story building covering the entire surface of the lot, with a cross shaped portion reaching skyward six stories more, the center of the crest rising into an octagonal dome. The style of the architecture is simple Corinthian, kept free from the superfluous ornamentations adopted by many designers in Corinthian art.

The great dome will be one of the most attractive features of the postoffice if specifications are followed, as Mr. Canman says they will be. It is expected to be commodious enough to accommodate the Chicago department of the weather bureau and will be one of the most complete observatories in the United States. The dome will rise to the height of 272 feet from the level of the street, which is almost 70 feet higher than the Marquette building. As it is to be used by the weather sharps, it was necessary to substitute the corona shape for the more common lantern, but the general contour is so attractive that one will hardly regret the flat top any more than in Architect Hunt's design of the Administration building at the World's fair. The top of his dome was treated in a manner similar to this of Architect Cobb.

The lighting arrangements are excellent. All of the windows are to be large, and there will be hundreds of them. The first floor is lighted by all four streets and by four immense skylights. The second floor will be lighted by the streets and also by the light shafts of the four skylights. The scheme is such that, no matter how high other buildings are erected about this structure, its offices will always have ample natural light and pure air.

On the first floor, besides the postoffice, there will be a bureau of information, one of the subtreasurer's offices and the office of the surgeon of the marine hospital. All the rest of the building will be filled with the offices of the various federal departments.

Another very striking feature about the postoffice will be the sculpture work at the four corners, where four colossal groups in bronze will stand. Richard H. Park, the Chicago sculptor, has submitted designs for this work, and they have been accepted. He will soon begin his task, which will be one of at least three years' duration.

The general scheme includes four charioteers, symbolical, respectively, of America, Europe, Asia and Africa, driving to four points of the compass. The figures will be in heroic mold, the head of the charioteer rising 18 feet above the hoofs of the horses. They will be placed above the level of the roof of the main building, which position will insure an imposing silhouette effect against the sky.

Emblazoned on the front of the American chariot is the shield of the United States surmounted by the head of the eagle. The groups are to be so arranged that they will face as nearly as possible in the direction of the continent they represent. Thus America will be at the northwest corner, Europe the northeast, Asia the southwest and Africa the southeast. The horses will be just twice the life size. Originally it was intended to have the groups at the base of the dome, but finally it was decided to place single figures there, the height being deemed too great for a group. Each group when cast in bronze and mounted will weigh about 6,000

GROUP OF SCULPTURE WORK ON CHICAGO'S NEW POSTOFFICE.

pounds. Each will be cast in sections and lifted into place separately. The artist is confident he can deliver the groups in the specified time. Complete they will cost a total of $80,000.

The figures will be about the last touches made to the new building, and when they are in place Chicago will at last have a postoffice of which the city can feel proud.

CHARLES W. MILLER.

Getting the Better of a Lawyer.

Lawyers, in spite of their training, do not always have the best of it in their dealings with witnesses, but are themselves sometimes handled rather roughly. Many an astute counsel has been nonplussed in the most unexpected manner by the smart repartee or quiet sarcasm of those under examination.

A witness at the Kilkenny assizes once told a counsel that he had been victimized in a certain transaction, or, as he put it in his own fashion, "humbugged."

"Humbugged!" repeated the candid-fied counsel, with assumed surprise. "What do you mean by such an expression as that?"

The witness proceeded to illustrate his meaning by putting a case. "Suppose I should tell his lordship here and the gentlemen of the jury that you were an able counsel and an excellent lawyer, and they were to believe it. Why, then, every mother's son of them would be humbugged; that's all."—London Tit-Bits.

LOVERS IN FICTION.

HOW THEY ACT WHEN HERO MEETS HEROINE IN MODERN ROMANCE.

Generally There Is Exhibit of Tense Emotion, Followed by Soul Satisfying Osculation, but Boston Critics Jeer at These Scenes.

[Special Correspondence.]

Boston, July 1.—Here in the Hub they are very critical of things literary. Perhaps it is because they believe it necessary to live up to Boston's old time reputation for supremacy in the field of letters. Perhaps it is just cussedness. At any rate, the Back Bay folks seem hard to please.

What do you suppose they are finding fault with now? Nothing less than the crucial love scenes in the most popular romantic novels of the day. Now, it needs much courage to pick flaws in the work of an author whose books sell by the hundreds of thousands, but Boston folks are doing it. Not the professional book reviewers, you understand, but the amateur critics. They are of the class which forms study clubs for the purpose of raving over the subtle delights in the work of the latest literary discovery.

The present vogue of romantic fiction provides no place for "study clubs." The readers who are pleased with "The Helmet of Navarre," "To Have and to Hold" and similar stories appear to be satisfied with reading a book

They stood before each other, neither touching nor speaking.

—Love Scene From "The Helmet of Navarre."

once or twice all by themselves. There is no need of study to discover what it is all about. So Back Bay is sneering at "the happy scenes" of popular modern fiction.

When you come to look over these crucial instances, they do seem a bit remarkable, to tell the truth. But it must be remembered that lovers of fiction are hardly to be judged by ordinary standards. In the first place, they never by any chance have a grain of common sense. This is the reason they get into such woeful tangles and misunderstand each other with such unfailing regularity. When they do finally come to their senses toward the end of the last chapter, they have been through a lot. The hero has been half killed a dozen times, spent many weary months in jail and undergone anguish of mind in large doses. The heroine, poor thing, has had her troubles too. Quite frequently she has been forced almost to the point of marriage with the hated villain, her relatives have all been killed off, her fortune has disappeared, and mishaps have been coming her way in droves.

Considering all these things, you could hardly expect them to act in the supreme romantic moment of their lives quite the same as young persons whose course of true love has been troubled by nothing more serious than the objection of Aunt Mary Ann, who is well off, or the problem of getting a $2,000 living out of a $1,000 salary.

The hero and heroine are mighty glad to have things smoothed out, and of course they are delighted to know, after so much doubt, that each loves the other. Now, the question is, What shall they do to properly express this to the reader? In "The Helmet of Navarre" they were "stumped." The author says:

"M. Etienne sprang up and toward her." Certainly this was a strenuous beginning, but it was not sustained, for "she, pushing by the king as if he had been the doorpost, went to him. They stood before each other, neither touching nor speaking, but only looking one at the other, like two blind folk by a heavenly miracle restored to sight."

And this is all the satisfaction the reader gets out of the final scene. There are no embraces, no osculation. Miss Runkle cuts us off with: "So here an end. For if Henry of France leave them you and I may not stay."

Miss Johnston in bringing together her mated pair in "To Have and to Hold" is more considerate. She allows us to hear the very smack of the greeting for which we have waited so long.

"I stood up," says Miss Johnston here, "and she came to my arms like a tired bird to its nest. I bent my head and kissed her upon the brow, the blue veined eyelids, the perfect lips. 'I love thee,' I said. The hand that had touched the ribbon upon my arm stole upward to my lips. 'An old song, but a sweet one,' she said. 'I love thee. I will always love thee. My head may lie upon thy breast, but my heart lies at thy feet.' Our lips met again, and then, with my arm around her, we moved to the giant pine."

This, you see, is explicit. So is Mr. Irving Bachelier in uniting his lovers in "Eben Holden," but his pair take themselves quite seriously and regard their love affair as something entirely sacred. He has let hers say: "She came closer to me. Our lips touched; my arms held her tightly. I have waited for this." I said. "The happiest moment of my life!" I thought I had lost you."

"What a foolish man!" she whispered. "I have loved you for years and years, and you—you could not see it. I believe now—"

"She hesitated a moment, her eyes so close to my cheek I could feel the beat of their long lashes. 'That God made you for me,' she added."

"'Love is God's helper,' I said. 'He made us for each other.'"

In "The Crisis," Mr. Winston Churchill's new book, the final kiss scene ought to be wholly satisfying to persons who delight in details. It runs in this manner: "Then, overcome by the fervor of her presence, he drew her to him until her heart beat against his own. She did not resist, but lifted her face to him, and he kissed her. 'You love me, Virginia?' he cried.

"'Yes, Stephen,' she answered low, more wonderful in her surrender than ever before. 'Yes, dear.' Then she hid her face against his blue coat."

Now, this is "something like," and yet these critical Back Bay people, accustomed to a diet of Browning and Ibsen, pretend that such vivid portrayals of tender scenes do not make real literature.

RICHARD TAFFEL.

AN OCEAN GRAVEYARD.

Dread Sable Island Fast Being Eaten by the Waves.

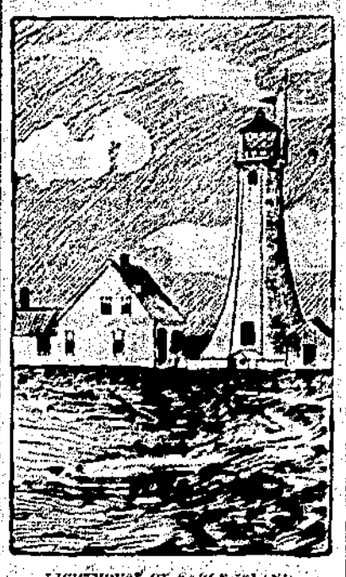
[Special Correspondence.]

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, June 29.—The Sable Island of today is very unlike the Sable Island of a few years ago, or even of a year ago. The "ocean graveyard," as it is called, is slowly but surely crumbling away under the magical touch of the sea. When the writer was there four years ago, the island contained many more square miles than it now does, and a recent visit to Sable showed conclusively that the ocean gales are each year making increasingly noticeable inroads on its coast line.

According to tradition, Sable island when discovered was 80 miles long and 30 miles in breadth. It is now only about 20 miles long and less than a mile across. It has also decreased in height from 200 feet to 90 feet, though at places there are lofty hillocks formed by the action of the wind on the sand. Those who best know the place are convinced that the time of its final disappearance is approaching. A lighthouse keeper in pointing out to your correspondent some of the changes wrought in less than a year asserted that he believed it would soon be impossible to maintain a lighthouse there.

Sable Island has long been the terror of mariners. It belongs to Nova Scotia, being 145 miles distant from this port and 85 miles south of Cape Canso, the southeastern corner of the peninsula. As one approaches it one is impressed with the desolation of its appearance. All around shallows spread out so widely that for many a mile from its shore there is often not water enough to float a small schooner. At the northeast end of the island, which runs almost east and west, there stretches for nine miles a mass of roaring breakers before a depth of six fathoms is reached. Then there are four miles more of heavy cross seas leading out to a depth of 10 to 13 fathoms. At the northwest end the bar extends seaward 17 miles before deep water is found. Indeed there are shoals dotted here and there for 40 miles around the island.

The appearance of Sable island is only in keeping with the history which has earned for it its grim soubriquet. Ships by the hundred have been lost on the shoals. In a single year, Sable island claimed over 200 lives. Within a little valley is a burying ground where sleep many of the victims of the



LIGHTHOUSE ON SABLE ISLAND.

sea. Once stranded on the bars there is little hope for the hapless vessels, whether men-of-war or fishing smacks.

The Dominion government, alive to the dangers of the place, has established a life saving service that has rescued the island of half its terrors. There are six government stations.

An interesting feature of some of the life saving stations is a stable, in which are housed ponies for the use of the men. Mounted on these the coast guards gallop over the dunes on their long patrols. The ponies are natives of the island and are almost grotesque, very stocky and remarkable for long manes. These used by the life savers have been domesticated from herds that roam over the sandy wastes. They are extremely hardy, as they needs must be to exist on Sable.

RICHARD J. HAVILAND.

LONDON IN SUMMER.

LOVE HOT WEATHER DISCOMFORTS OF THE "DEAR OLD TOWN."

An American Finds Many Things Which We Do Better at Home—Crowded Transportation Facilities and Dingy Looking Houses.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, June 24.—Before I came here I had the hallucination common to us of the United States that the English railway system is superior to ours. It is not. It is inferior even in the country, and, as to ways of getting about London, they are a century behind those of Chicago or even New York. Enter an underground station here. You wish to go to a particular place. A train is up close to the track telling

THIS FINE SUMMER DAY,

you plainly that the next train will take you there. To make sure, you ask the guard at the entrance.

"Next train," he says.

You enter it and are whirled on, straining your eyes to catch sight of your station in the gloom, for naturally ever outpoints it to the passengers.

You think it takes an unreasonably long time to reach Mylord street, feel uneasy and at length ask a fellow compartmenter about it. He tells you you are miles away from where you wanted to be let off and are, moreover, whirling around and around London underground in one of those villainous "inner circle" trains that will never touch your station to the world's end. You get out, climb a lot of steep, dirty stairs, thread bewildering passageways, cross the track upon a bridge, go down flights and take a train back to where you started.

This is often the experience even of old Londoners. The railway service is wretchedly inadequate for the public needs. There is only one station platform north where there should be at least four—that, too, with labor so plentiful and so cheap as it is in England.

Unless you are very rich, you must go into a lodging house or take a flat of your own here if you stay some time. Flat builders know nothing of the many conveniences whereby the American architect makes life worth living. Flats, even new and expensive ones, are not provided with hot water or steam. For an apartment with these accommodations you would pay more than even a New York rent. You must have dirty little grates or, worse, stoves in your apartment. Bathrooms are not common.

As to the London lodging house bed and mattress—well, they are something unspeakable. The furniture and bedding of London were burned up in the great fire of 1666 and were renewed when the town was rebuilt, and that was the last time London lodging houses have had any mattresses or blankets. Faith, I'm not sure but some of the ones in use previous to the great fire got away on that occasion and still do duty.

The Yankee housekeeper's habit of changing bed sheets every week or at least every two weeks has for some reason never commended itself to the London landlady. After all, though, it would not make much difference how often the bed linen was laundered; the result would be the same dingy gray. London coal soot mixed with fog penetrates everywhere, dyeing all white fabrics, darts, sheets, pillowcases and bedspreads that indescribable dingy gray. You cringe and shrink from getting into or touching a London lodging house bed, it looks so decrepit and so suggestive of things not pleasant.

Yet some of the London landladies, bless them, are the salt of the earth. Mine is. She simply does not know the meaning of bright, clean walls and beds and furniture not battered and rickety. Nobody does know but Americans. All her lifetime landlady has worked like a slave, and now, at 74, has not a dollar to her name. The fruits of her toil has gone toward paying unjustifiably high rents, taxes, water rates, etc. And all her life she has lived on bread and tea and oatmeal.

This day on which I write is a typical London summer day. Rain pours in a dirty drizzle, the streets are a batter of mud. I must take my umbrella, put on my rain coat and my "goloshes," which is British for rubber shoes, and go out for a walk like one summer day.

BEE JOYCE.

SOME NEW COIFFURES.

The Newest Dip Is the Latest Style of Hairdressing.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, July 1.—The Bible tells us that the glory of a woman is her hair. Some women seem to delight in testifying if this strange fact is not just how the accent is distributed in favor of a pile of curled and frizzled masses of hair, very little of which grows on the owner's own head.

The latest agony in hairdressing is called the regent dip. This is brought by having a small waved switch with a loop to fasten it with. The foundation is a slender covered loop of wire, and to this is sewed hair of several shades. It is waved and the natural hair is combed down over the face, while the other part is drawn down so that it entirely hides the whole of the head. When the "all round pompadour fix out" is finally fixed, the natural hair is ready to be brought up outside the other and fastened below knot at the top of the head. This may be done as described, carried up the loose hair or brought up high in front. The regent dip finishes the style by fastening the rest mass of hair that is brought down deeply over the forehead. There are many ways of putting this on, each being given a slight individual touch. The natural hair, even if quite thin, looks well and perfectly natural when done in this way, provided the colors match.

Speaking of the colors one hears reminds me that even natural hair does not always match, as I know a young lady whose hair is almost black on her head, but as it nears the ends it becomes a reddish brown. Another has almost white hair on her head but the ends of it for some inches are still black. So these two fickle maids of the dip at exposition of having dyed their hair.

There are some misguided girls who still wear their hair in the pompadour puff and simply without the recent dip, but they will soon mend their ways.

I fancy this style is quite English, and with a little change it would become the taste of our dainty American girls, but somehow I think that the French faces would not look well at all with the hair dressed so. Anyway, the regent dip is an English fad.

Seen under the irregularly shaped hats of the present day this waved and undulating way is pretty, and yet the wind makes sad havoc with the loosely fastened locks.

Suppose the lady has bright golden hair and suppose she wore a gown of the rich new royal blues with a hat to match, with no end of lace ribbon and tulle and delicate flowers, and a whole lot of shiny stiffness of lace around the neck, wouldn't she look too sweet for words? And we will continue to suppose that she had this dress of artful hue with a moral down of flowers, and these touching to the waist, and that they each had a cut of lace with that rose edge and the cut from which the sleeves of the narrowest width and the best

NEWEST STYLES IN HAIRDRESSING.

dye were run. The whole costume would be something worth standing in the rain to see.

The number of flounced dresses one sees now is great. A very pretty fancy and one which seems to have "caught on," as the boys say, is the way of making lining with many flounces, each having a row of white valenciennes edging. Even when the lawn or other thin material is used the edging is white. The waist is also garnished with the narrow lace. With all this flummery a sash of ribbon belongs, either the heavy quality ribbon out of the gauzy kind which seems better adapted to the thin goods. Black selling, grenadine and lawns, both cotton and linen, may be trimmed with white or black lace. The black is not so showy, but is more elegant.

A very rich effect is obtained in a new imitation, and that is by having a dress of fine meshed lace and over this another, or at least a deep flounce of very coarse lace. This does not seem cheap lace, but just the rich and heavy variety. Silting colored point de venise is a most effective kind for this use, and the more open designs are the best.

Perhaps it would be well to particularize, so that if any one wished to make such a gown she would know a little more. The lining is in taffeta, in ivory or cream white. Over this is the fine white brussels net, made so that the outside is a trifle looser than the princess lining. The thick lace is set on in form of a tunic or as two deep flounces. The fine lace has a scalloped edge, and two edges are brought together in front and the scallops joined by tiny bows of ribbon, and each has a small strass buckle.

A cream colored veiling has 16 folds all around the skirt, which is a demi-train. These folds reach but to the hips, where they are joined by a corselet of thick string colored lace of the heaviest variety. This fits closely all around and fastens invisibly in the back. The waist is made of folds, with a bolero of the lace. Bruges is a good lace for this kind of use.

OLIVE HARPER.

$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation or Costiveness that Ayer's Pills will not cure. They are entirely vegetable, and perfect in action, mild and reliable. Cure biliousness and headache. Ayer's Pills, for home practice, or foreign climates, fill the system with health. Ayer's Pills, Sweetened or Plain. Ayer's Pills are the best family cathartic. Ayer's Pills for Children, Small Dose. Ayer's Pills, Small Size.

PERUVIAN MEDICINAL CO., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

The Dandelion Pharmacy, N. Main St., Milton, Ohio.

FITS STOPPED FREE by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit patients. Send to Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Why He Didn't Go to Church.

A Scottish minister, who was indefatigable in looking up his folk, one day called upon a parishioner. "Richard," he said, "I see ye're no at the kirk for some time and will like to know the reason."

"Well, sir," answered Richard, "I have decided objections to going nowadays. I dinna believe in their whaur we down at the kirkin' presently. I dinna believe in all the singin' stuff, an' I'm no satisfied as to conclusions. Forbye there I got my wife."—Albany Argus.

They Hadn't Made Up.

"Well," said he, as they got up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in the package?"

"Not very," his wife, still unrelenting, replied indifferently.

"It's something for the one I love best in all the world."

"Ah, I suppose it's those suspenders you and you needs."—Philadelphia Press.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

ERIE RAILROAD

For New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis, the most reliable and full information from E. S. Dickerson, agent, Marion, Ohio.

CITY REPORT.

West.	East.
No. 1..*10:00 am	No. 16..*12:05 pm
No. 15.. 2 25 pm	No. 6..*10:05 pm
No. 37..*11:05 pm	No. 33.. 3:05 pm
No. 1..*11:55 pm	No. 16..* 6:05 pm
No. 87.. 7:00 am	

No. 14 leaves Marion Junction 12:05 p. m. Carries passengers to Bucyrus, No. 1 runs to Marion Junction only. No. 15 carries passengers between Mansfield, Pa., and Chicago, Ill., only. Nos. 87 and 88 (mail) run between Galion and Dayton only. No. 16 runs to Jamestown, O., only. Baggage will not be checked on trains Nos. 15 and 16.

C. and E. RAILROAD.

Leave.	Arrive.
No. 1.. 7:00 am	No. 15..* 9:30 am
No. 6..*10:35 am	No. 5.. 6:35 pm
No. 15.. 1:15 pm	No. 6..*10:30 pm
No. 5..*11:50 pm	No. 20.. 12:00 m
No. 33, local 12:00 pm.	
No. 15 carries passengers only between Galion and Chicago.	
Nos. 15 and 16 run between Galion and Marion Junction only.	
* Daily. Nos. 87, 88, 14, 1, 5, 15 and 33 daily except Sunday. No. 16 only except Monday.	

BIG FOUR.

West.	East.
No. 11.. 6:15 am	No. 26..10:27 am
No. 19..10:37 am	No. 40..12:22 pm
No. 3..11:12 am	No. 16.. 7:32 pm
No. 25.. 4:18 pm	No. 18..10:55 pm
Local....11:45 am	Local....2:45 pm

All trains except Nos. 3 and 16 and locals run daily.

Hocking Valley

North.	South.
No. 21.. 6:30 am	*No. 36.. 8:35 am
*No. 33..10:15 am	*No. 32..10:15 am
*No. 25.. 4:20 pm	No. 34.. 1:20 pm
*No. 37..10:20 pm	*No. 30— 7:05 pm

* Daily.
No. 27 does not go north of Marion.
No. 30 starts from Marion.
C. E. SARGENT, agent.
Effective Sunday, March 31, 1901.

Sandusky

JOSEPH ROBINSON, Receiver.
C. S. & H. R. R.
Time table in effect June 2, 1901.

Columbus and Delaware	p	7:00 am
Sandusky and Bucyrus	p	7:42 am
Zanesville and Shawnee	*	12:32 pm
Cincinnati and Dayton	*	12:32 pm
Columbus and Delaware	*	12:32 pm
Kenova and Norfolk	*	12:32 pm
Columbus and Delaware	p	3:22 pm
Sandusky and Bucyrus	*	7:10 pm
Columbus and Delaware	p	8:00 pm
Sandusky and Bucyrus	p	7:40 am
Columbus and Delaware	p	8:45 pm
Sandusky and local points	p	8:10 am

* Daily except Sunday. p Sunday only. p Parlor car.
E. M. Beals, ticket agent.
R. A. [illegible] Gen. Pass. Agent.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE COUNTY DEMOCRACY HOLDS ITS CONVENTION

To Name Delegates and Alternates to State Convention and a Candidate for Representative--Kilbourne Endorsed for Governor, Finley for Supreme Judge and Hon. U. K. Guthery for State Senator--Poor Attendance at the Morning Session, but Good in the Afternoon.

The Democratic county convention held at the court house and called for the purpose of nominating a candidate for representative and selecting delegates and alternates to the state convention, was called to order at 11:45 o'clock Saturday with only an ordinary attendance.

Judge Boston G. Young was in the chair as temporary chairman; Thomas Roberts, secretary and S H DeLong, assistant secretary.

After a short address by Judge Young, in which he denounced the Republican policy in Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines and a little of everything else; an address that was fairly well favored with applause, the convention proceeded with the business.

Committees were chosen as follows:

Credentials—David Mitton, Jonathan Bell, C. C. Ritzler, T. Roberts, J. D. Fetter, Charles Carter, William Hinnamon, C. D. Ritzler, S. J. Mehaffey, Frederick Strobel, M. J. Burke, P. Ebert, J. B Lutz, Charles Harraman, Richard Horn, Charles Bell, P. Dwyer, B. F Davis, S. G. Southwick, Charles Longshore, B. F. Court, W. P. Maloney, George Hinnamon, L. C. Cloud, O. P. Linn, William Gearhiser.

Rules and order of business—A. L. Brady, W. E. Smiley, James Sickel, R. L Clements, W. L. Baer, A. S. Wilhelm, C. W. Peterson, James Fairbanks, Patrick Monahan, George Cook, U. K. Guthery, G. D. Scofield, H. Ackerman, E. H. Fetter, D. C. McWhorter, M. H. Murphy, G. C. Miller, A. W. Jordan, John Gruber, M. Murdock, John Lehner, L. C. Locke, C. Augenstine.

Committee on permanent organization—Lorenzo Welser, Alfred Jones, John Hooker, H. Nichols, J. W. Heminger, J. C. McNally, D. L. Hummer, Ira Sickel, William Fies, Jr., Charles Buenneke, Charles Bell, John T. O'Keefe, John Dutton, W. Hinklin, H. Stritt, John I. Court, Newton Emory.

Committee on resolutions—B. C. Daniels, E. G. Harris, O. Linsley, M. J. Burke, Elias Furstenberger, Wm. Houghton, Charles Harthman, A. C. Court, E. H. Fetter, Thomas Meade, G. W. Murphy, J. W. Hemmenger, Frederick Court, Frank Heberman, George Retterer, C. H. Knickel.

Committee on credentials—B. C. Daniels, J. Bell, O. Lindsey, Jacob Retterer, John G. Ruth, John McNally, P. Ebert, J. C. Drake, Charles Bell, B. F. Davis, A. W. Gordon, R. H Finefrock, Clifford Holden, W. J. Kier, C. H. Knickel, John Felmuth.

This concluded the business of the morning and the meeting was adjourned until 1:30 o'clock that afternoon.

AFTERNOON SESSION

Opened an Hour Late—Delayed by Slowness of Committees.

The convention was almost an hour late in opening for business, owing to delayed reports from the committees appointed, and a disposition to talk evinced by the delegates.

At 2:15 o'clock the convention was called to order and the committee on permanent organization, which had met in the office of the county clerk and organized by electing D. L. Hummer, chairman, and John P. Jones, secretary, submitted the following report:

Hon. C. H. Norris, permanent chairman; T. W. Roberts, secretary; S. H. DeLong, assistant secretary, and W. B. Jessop, sergeant-at-arms.

The committee on credentials reported all delegations complete and no contests. Jonathan Bell, chairman; C. C. Ritzler, secretary.

The committee on rules and order of business submitted the following report:

First—The rules governing the last session of the Ohio general assembly shall govern this convention.

Second—Report of committee on credentials.

Third—Report of committee on permanent organization.

Fourth—Report of committee on candidates.

Fifth—Report of committee on resolutions.

Sixth—Nomination of eight delegates and alternates to the state convention.

Seventh—Nomination of candidate for representative.

Eighth—There shall be eight ballots for delegates to the state convention. The person receiving the highest vote on each ballot shall be declared the delegate for that ballot.

The eight persons receiving the next highest vote on the eighth ballot shall be declared the alternates.

The person receiving a majority of the votes of this convention shall be declared the nominee for representative.

A. S. Somerlott, chairman, George B. Scofield, secretary.

JUDGE C. H. NORRIS

Takes the Gavel as Permanent Chairman of Convention.

At 2:15 o'clock Hon C H. Norris was introduced as permanent chairman, and accepted the honor with a neat talk lasting fifteen minutes, in which he reviewed the great work accomplished by the Democratic party in the past, and rehearsed the present imperialistic tendencies of the country under Republican administration.

The report of the committee on candidates was next called for and was as follows:

For representative—W. L. Raub, J. P. Wottring, George Retterer, M. B. Chase, John H. Thomas, Dr. J. H. Criswell.

Delegates to the state convention—W H. Heberman, M. J. Burke, S. J. Hahaffey, D. L. Hummer, Charles Mullenkoff, W. E. Scofield, D. W. Murphy, O. P. Linn, W. P. Almendinger, A. S. Somerlott, John Schaaf, O. P Lindsey, L. Donnenworth, O Wollenweber, Harry Foster, W. Mahaffoy, J. C. Drake, G B Christian, Jr., O. C. Brady.

The report was adopted.

RESOLUTIONS COMMITTEE

Makes Its Report to the Convention. Report Is Adopted.

The committee on resolutions submits the following report:

We believe it is the feeling of the majority of the Democrats of this county and further add that the delegation to the state convention be instructed to cast its ballots for Hon. James Kilbourne, for governor, and Hon. E. B Finley for supreme judge And to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of the above named gentlemen for the above respective offices. Be it further

Resolved, That we one and all, in one grand, united effort will assist in the nomination and election to the Ohio state senate of our esteemed fellow townsman, and rock-ribbed Democrat, Hon. Upton K. Guthery. Be it

Resolved, That we renew our allegiance to the principles of Democracy as laid down by Jefferson Jackson and Bryan.

We congratulate ourselves that we are delegates to a convention with the privileges of casting our ballots as we see fit. No dictation or any party boss. The Democratic party is not owned by any individual but it is and always will be, the party of the whole people.

We believe that the burden of taxation is to be borne by all according to their worldly possessions. Favoritism in tax laws whereby corporations easily escape their burdens as shown by Republican officials is to be deplored, condemned and denounced.

We congratulate the Democracy of Marion county on the good judgment in the selection of such men of such sterling ability on the Democratic county ticket. With such men, good old Democratic Marion county will be back in line with an old time Democratic majority.

The report was adopted and the convention proceeded with the election of delegates.

FOR STATE CONVENTION.

Delegates and Alternates Are Elected—Christian for Representative.

The afternoon session of the convention of Marion county Democrats, held in the common pleas court room Saturday, was fairly well attended.

Many of the curious and unwashed mingled with the spotless during their deliberations, which all endeavored to keep under the patched and frayed coat of harmony that has been much too small for several years agone.

In the struggle for harmony, the heroism of those who lay claim to a second grace, is made manifest by the fact that Silver Billy Smith sat through the entire proceedings and never said a word, while the annointed fussed and bubbled in their delegations, and evidently only needed a thunder and lightning injection to start a storm that would have surely meant ripped stern sheets for the party in the midst of troubled waters.

After a lot of resolving and amending, and a generous distribution of all-day-suckers by the organization, the convention got down to business and selected delegates to the state convention as follows:

Delegates—Martin J. Burke, W. H. Heberman, D. L. Hummer, Charles Mullenkoff, D. W. Murphy, O. P. Linn, W. P. Almendinger and A. L. Brady.

Alternates—W E Scofield, A. S Somerlott, John Schaff, A C Court, L. P. Lindsay, William Mehaffey, L. M. Hipsher and George B. Christian, Jr.

It was discovered today that W. E. Scofield had tied D. L. Hummer for delegate, and the two will go to Columbus and split a vote.

A list of candidates for the nomination of representative was then read by Chairman Norris, and the work of making a selection was begun. There were ninety-two votes in the convention, and eleven ballots were found necessary to the choice.

First ballot—W. L. Raub, 33, J. P. Wottring, 17; John H. Thomas, 15; J. H. Criswell, 2, George B. Christian, Jr., 11; W. T. Smith, 5.

Second ballot—Wottring, 14; Thomas, 24; Criswell, 2; Christian, 6; Smith, 5; Raub, 31; George Retterer, 10.

Third ballot—Wottring, 5; Thomas, 26; Christian, 4; Smith, 8; Raub, 30; Retterer, 14; M. B. Chase, 1.

Fourth ballot—Wottring, 10; Thomas, 30; Christian, 6; Smith, 7; Raub, 29; Retterer, 9; Chase, 1.

Fifth ballot—Wottring, 12; Thomas, 19½; Smith, 7; Raub, 30½; Retterer, 3; Jacoby, 11; Christian, 9.

Sixth ballot—Wottring, 18; Thomas, 17; Smith, 8; Raub, 31; Wilbur Jacoby, 1; Retterer, 1; Christian, 7.

Seventh ballot—Wottring, 34, Thomas, 9; Smith, 11; Raub, 31, Christian, 5; John Brigel, 2.

Eighth ballot—Wottring, 35, Smith, 14, Raub, 25; Christian, 11.

Ninth ballot—Wottring, 39; Christian, 27; Raub, 31, Smith, 11.

Tenth ballot—Wottring, 13; Christian, 34, Raub, 32, Smith, 12, Thomas 1.

Eleventh ballot—Wottring, 7, Christian, 17; Raub, 32; Smith, 6.

George B Christian, Jr., having received a majority of all the votes cast was declared the nominee, and, after a brief acknowledgment of the honor by Mr. Christian, the convention was adjourned.

MR. ROSCOE OBORN

Leads Miss Iva Dell Akron to the Marriage Alter.

One of the most delightful events of the season was the marriage of Miss Iva Dell Akron to Mr. Roscoe Oborn, both prominent young people of Waldo and vicinity. The wedding took place at the home of Mr and Mrs. Akron in Waldo, the parents of the bride. Mr. Akron is a well known business man of Waldo, and the beautiful young bride is his only daughter.

On Wednesday evening, June 26, at 8 o'clock, guests to the number of about forty assembled at the above named home, when everything was arranged in the most exquisite and tasty order. Each room was beautifully and profusely decorated with flowers and magnificent ferns. At 8:15 o'clock the beautiful strains of the wedding march, played by Mrs. John Oborn, filled the rooms, and the minister, Rev. A. E. Thomas of Ashley, descended the stairway, followed by the contracting parties, the bride bearing a large, beautiful wreath of flowers and ferns, and marched into the room, where the guests were in waiting to witness the ceremony intended to unite the happy couple as one.

The ceremony was not lengthy, but beautifully and impressively rendered. At the close, congratulations were extended, then all were invited to the dining hall. The tables were elaborately decorated, and a splendid supper was served, in five courses. It was hugely enjoyed by the jovial guests, who were all in a gleeful, happy mood.

Then, after an hour or more of very pleasant social intercourse, the bride and groom entered the carriage, while the younger portion of the guests profusely showered them with rice, and started for Marion, where they took the train for Buffalo.

Mr. Roscoe Oborn is a prominent young business man of the south part of Marion county, engaged at present in buying and shipping stock. After his return from the Pan-American exposition, he expects, with his beautiful and accomplished young bride, to settle, at present, at least, in Waldo where he will engage extensively in his business of shipping stock.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. At any drug store.

W. Ulsh, who resides five miles northeast of the city, is erecting on his farm a barn, which, when completed, will be one of the largest in the county.

Neuralgia.

The Prayer of a Nerve for More Blood.

Neuralgia may attack any part of the body, but most frequently occurs where the nerves are most abundant.

In the head.
In the face.
Sometimes the heart nerves seem to twist.
Twinging rheumatic pains of the extremities.
Sharp and intense at times.
In the intervals dull and heavy.

Neuralgia is the result of impoverished blood, caused by impairment of the nerves—a lack of nerve force.

It is a disease of the nerve centers, and the pains accompanying it are a prayer for better nourishment. They are the danger signals which warn you against a total collapse of the nervous system.

Liniments and all external applications can only give temporary relief. Permanent cure cannot possibly come until the nerve centers are thoroughly revitalized by Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. The beneficial effects of this great nerve restorative are felt thrilling through the nerve fibres as week by week and month by month the nerve force of the body is restored. Women afflicted with diseases peculiar to their sex are frequently great sufferers from neuralgia. Dr. Chase's Nerve Pills positively cure both these disorders by filling the nervous system with new vigor and life. 50 cents a box at all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. The genuine has portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on each package.

Mrs. J. H. Warrick, of No. 980 Philadelphia st., Indiana, Pa., says: "I can recommend Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills to anyone who suffers as I did with nervous sick headache—neuralgia of the head and a weakened stomach digestion. They stopped the headache, the neuralgia disappeared and with it the stomach trouble."

For Sale at Flocken's Drug Store

200 ACRES MORE

Are Purchased by the Norris and Christian Lime and Stone Company, Friday.

WILL NOT BE USED AT PRESENT

Deal Is Made That the Lime and Stone Company May Have Better Short Line Track Facilities—The Mouser and Goodnow Farms Are the Ones Bought by Company.

The Norris & Christian Lime and Stone company by a contract which it closed Friday, gets possession of almost two hundred acres more land adjoining its present quarries northwest of the city.

The new land is what has been known as the Goodnow and Mouser farms, which were purchased from J. B. King, John B. Mouser and Charles Turner. It gives the company a little over six hundred acres in that locality, and also gives it a railroad frontage along the C., S. and H., which extends from the Garden City pike to where the railroad crosses the Bucyrus pike north of the city.

It is not probable that the company will open any quarries on the newly-acquired land. It was not bought with that intention, but for the purpose of controlling the track frontage and giving the company access to the main tracks from any part of its present plant. Both the farms purchased contain stone, but G. B Christian, president of the company, thinks it is of no value save for crushing, and there is no money in simply crushing stone and not taking out at the same time building stone.

The deal whereby the purchase was made has been on for several weeks, and has been slowly worked along until Friday afternoon, when it was consummated.

The part purchased from Turner is what was known as the Goodnow farm, from the fact that it was until recently owned by J. S. Goodnow.

BREWING COMPANY

Suffers a Loss by Fire at an Early Hour Saturday.

A large frame barn at the Marion Brewing company's plant caught fire about 6:30 o'clock last Saturday, and was burned to the ground. The loss which will not exceed $1,000, is fully covered by insurance.

The fire department was called out by telephone. The run to the brewery was made in quick time, but when the firemen arrived the flames had gained such headway that it was impossible to save the building.

In the barn at the time of the fire, were six horses. All of the animals were taken out safely. Three sets of single working harness and one set of buggy harness were burned.

The flames were communicated to the roof of the wagon shed, adjoining the barn. The roof of this building was a complete loss.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. The blaze was discovered by John Rothfuss a driver for the company. When he arrived at the barn, the interior was a mass of flames.

There were no lanterns or other articles in the barn from which the fire could have caught.

An inquiry at the company's offices Saturday brought forth the opinion that the blaze was caused from a spark from a passing locomotive.

PAN-AMERICAN

Erie Rates from Marion to Buffalo Exposition and Return.

During June, July, August, September and October:

$13 00—Tickets on sale daily, good returning until October 31.

$10.70—Tickets on sale daily, good returning fifteen days.

$9.00—Tickets on sale daily, good returning ten days.

5.70—Tickets on sale TUESDAYS Coach excursions every Tuesday, good leaving Buffalo not later than midnight Thursday following date of sale Stop-off permitted at Chautauqua Lake within limit of tickets. For further particulars call on ticket agent Erie railway, Marion, O.

J. D. Anthony, T. P. A.

164-M-Wd-Sat-&-wk-tf

INFANT DAUGHTER

Of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shealy Dies Saturday Morning.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shealy died at 3 o'clock Saturday morning at the home of her parents on Farming street. The funeral was held at 3 o'clock that afternoon. The remains were interred in Marion cemetery.

IN CIRCUIT COURT.

The matter of Ella N. Pace against the Village of Caledonia was filed in circuit court Saturday evening. The defendant is carrying it up, having lost it in common pleas court. Mrs. Pace sued for damages for having been injured by falling on one of the defendant's sidewalks.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure E W Grove's signature is on each box. Price 25 cents.

Buggy whips at 5c to $3.00 at the Bee Hive. f&wk

"A SCHEME

To Straighten and Deepen the Little Scioto River."

Under the above heading appeared in an article in Thursday's Star, relative to the improvement of what is known as the Little Scioto, which by name is called a river, but by the casual observer would be called a ditch.

The "scheme," as stated, is to straighten the course, thereby shortening the distance nearly one half in ten miles, giving the stream double the fall that it now has.

A number of estimates have been made by capable engineers who place the cost at about $4,000 per mile of about what some of the stone roads of the county are costing.

As to the city footing most of the bill, I hardly think that the petitioners for once thought of the city paying more than the benefits derived, as all such improvements are made and the assessments made according to benefits. However the city might prefer paying damage suits, year after year, employing legal talent in addition to their own capable advisor, or spending hundreds of dollars getting estimates on sewerage disposal plants, which, if built would cost more than the total cost of the above improvement and answer the same purpose, while from 600 to 700 farmers would be benefited and help to meet the expense; when the payment of an assessment made according to benefits would give the city an outlet equal to that used by a city of double the population.

The writer has been over the line of the stream and the stream is smaller and less capable of carrying the volume of water at the point where Rock Swale ditch empties into it than it would be four or five miles north.

The facts are that the improvement is one that will be made and when done will benefit greatly the sanitation of the city and reclaim thousands of acres of Marion County's best farming land.

With one damage suit just settled and two more being prepared to be brought against the city it would seem that the time had arrived for some action to be taken by the city, and if by making a stream of sufficient capacity to carry the city water and sewerage without settling over the valuable farm lands along the line of the stream, that it would be prudent to encourage the improvement. A CITIZEN.

WILBUR T. MILLS

Is Secured To Draw Plans for the Masonic Temple.

A meeting of the directors of the Masonic Temple association was held at the office of Crissinger & Guthery, Friday evening, and an architect was employed.

There were four competitors for the work, and all submitted preliminary sketches.

After some discussion of the plans Mr Wilbur T. Mills of Columbus, who is the architect of the children's home, was awarded the work.

Prompt action is made necessary by the desire to have the structure enclosed by the second week in January and not a minute will be wasted.

NINETEEN DEATHS

Occur in the City During the Month of June.

Nineteen deaths have occurred in the city during the month of June. The causes follow:

Septicimea, 1; concussion of the brain, 1; diphtheria, 2; dysentery, 1; congestion of the lungs, 1; arterio sclerosis, 1, lung fever, 1; congenital, 1; debility, 1; b lood poison, 1, heart disease, 1; stomach trouble, 1; drowning, 1, meningitis, 1; marasmus, 1; senility, 1, tuberculosis, 2.

Our Six Year Old Daughter.

Our little six-year daughter had a very sore throat, badly ulcerated, and coughed almost incessantly. Gave the White Wine of Tar Syrup according to directions and she began to improve immediately and soon got well. Mrs. Groves and I have recommended it to others, and we consider it the very best medicine in use.

Rev. D. H. Groves
Pastor M. E. church, Clarksville, Mo.
For sale by W. B. Foye.

Take It In Time

Just as Scores of Marion People Have.

Waiting doesn't pay.
If you neglect the aching back,
Urinary troubles, diabetes, surely follow.
Doan's Kidney Pills relieve backache.
Cure every kidney ill.
Marion citizens endorse them.

Mr. P. W. Holverstott of 749 east Center street, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills strengthened my back and toned up my kidneys so effectually that I have no hesitancy in recommending them to others. I had a great deal of lameness in my back, especially acute when I stooped or attempted to lift anything. Going to W. B Foye's drug store I got Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking the treatment there were no headaches, the lameness and pain left my back, and the annoyance from the kidney secretions disappeared. There has been no recurrence up to date."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

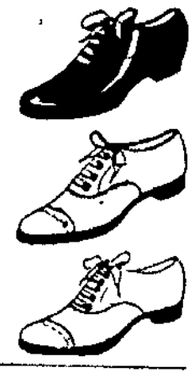
RHOADS' SHOE STORE.

KOOL KOMFORTS

are those low cut shoes we are selling for men, women and children. They are just what you need to keep cool this hot weather. We have them in all leathers and styles at the lowest prices.

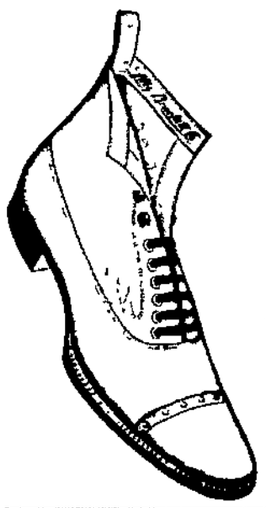
Cool Canvas Shoes and Oxfords for Men, $1.25

COOL LOW SHOES FOR LADIES.



Strap Sandals in Patent Leather or Vici Kid, $1.00, 1.25 and 1.50.
Oxford Ties, Vici Kid, $1.00 to 2.50.
Patent Oxford Ties, $1.50 to 2.50.
Canvas Oxford Ties, 75c and $1.00.

COOL, LOW SHOES FOR CHILDREN.



COOL SHOES FOR MEN.

Vici Kid Shoes, $1.50 to $3.50.
Velour Calf Shoes, $3.00 & $3.50.
Pat. Leather Shoes, $3.00 to $5 00.
The "Nelson" Shoe, $3.50.
All new summer styles and shapes, all leathers and sizes.
SEE THEM NOW.

Men's Oxford Ties in Patent Leather, Patent Colt Skin, Vici Kid, Velour Calf and Chrome Calf, $2.00 to $3.50.

J. E. RHOADS,
109 S. Main St.

Ours is the Store of Economy for You.

It is proven by the experience of those who quietly take the trouble to compare prices. It is proven by the price quotations of our breezy competitors. It is proven by the class of Furniture we sell and its condition when it reaches your homes. It is proven by our steadily growing business. If you are anxious to make your dollars give you the best possible service, you are interested in our store.

H. SCHAFFNER,
212 S. Main St.—Union Block.

Don't Forget

That we sell the celebrated "Tiger" Hay Tedders and Rakes, and that our prices are the lowest.

500 ft. Standard Twine, - - 9c per lb.
650 ft. Pure Manilla, - - 12c per lb.

Price and quality guaranteed. Don't delay, but leave your order at once.

KLING & WILSON.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Busy Days In Kansas

How the Sunflower State Is Harvesting Its $50,000,000 Wheat Crop

"WHAT'S the matter with Kansas?" Nothing, absolutely nothing, except that the Sunflower State is probably just about this time the busiest spot of its size on the globe. Kansas is getting in her wheat crop. The world has never seen another such wheat crop, for, according to many estimates, 100,000,000 bushels will be found to be the size of it when the returns are all in. Kansas had a very fair crop of wheat last year, one of

VIEW OF A KANSAS WHEATFIELD.

more than 82,000,000 bushels. That will be left far behind when this year's figures are known.

Kansas' wheat crop of 1901 is large enough if sold at the average rate of 60 cents a bushel to give to almost every man, woman and child in the United States a $1 bill. If the crop were placed in box cars on a single track, it would reach from Wichita to Chicago and back again, with a few miles to spare. If the crop were evenly divided among all the farmers of the state, it would give to each man $1,000. The yield of wheat in the Sunflower State during the past three years has brought enough money into the state to cover its entire area with $2 bills. And Kansas has not yet stopped. She intends to surpass in future years even the truly enormous crop of this year.

It is impossible to speak of the great mass of grain without resorting to convincing figures. During harvest time, which extends from the latter part of May until far into July, the income of the collective Kansas farmer is $1,000,000 a day. Every minute he is growing richer by a thousand good American and foreign dollars. In many parts a 500 acre field yields from $200 to $400 a day. In some cases the farmer gets more from one acre of ground at a single cutting

BINDERS AT WORK.

than the land is worth. Kansas is still "bleeding Kansas," but the flow is money in an unbroken stream.

The money obtained from the sale of the wheat is not, of course, all profit. The following are the average expenses of wheat raising in Kansas per acre: Plowing and harrowing, $1; seeding and drilling, $1.50; cutting, $1.25; threshing, $1.75; hauling, $1.50. The total of the expenses is $7. Out in western Kansas the yield will average this year about 10 bushels an acre, while in southern and central Kansas it will reach 25.

To harvest, handle, store and ship the great crop Kansas has need of many men. Just how many is not exactly known, but at least 15,000 workers have already entered the state. For some time every train that has entered Kansas has been loaded to its full capacity with men bound for the wheatfields. Most of them are willing to work, but some are unable to stand the long exposure to the sun while doing hard labor. Last year 10,000 green men were imported into Kansas to work at the crop, and fully one-third of them succumbed to sunstroke. Of course when there is a dearth of labor the farmer cannot be particular in his choice of men, but must take the best that are offered. Oftentimes the hiring of inexperienced hands leads to serious loss, since the stopping of a blunder in a field of wheat when it is dead ripe may mean the loss of hundreds of dollars a day.

One farmer in Barton county carried out last year a plan by which outside help was done away with. He has, however, two grown up sons. In September of the year before they commenced sowing wheat. This was kept up, planting 100 acres every month until January. In May the first crop was ready to harvest, and in September he was just rounding out his harvest and starting in to plant again. Thus he and his sons handled the entire crop and were employed the year around. He saved the expense of 20 hands, and his wheat crop netted him, it is said, $7,000 clear.

Those of the harvest hands who are willing and industrious and able to stand the strain of toiling under the hot sun take home with them besides sound and healthy bodies a goodly number of dollars each. The scale of wages paid is about as follows, with possible local variations: Single men, with headers, $1.50 per day; single men, shocking after self binders, $1.75; single men, stacking, $2 to $2.50, according to work. These prices include

FOUR HORSE REAPER IN WHEATFIELD.

board and lodging. Men with teams earn from $3 to $3.50 a day, with board for men and teams. The harvest work lasts from 20 to 25 days. Threshing begins immediately after harvest and continues from 20 to 100 days. About the same number of men are required to assist in threshing as in harvesting, and about the same scale of wages is paid.

Among the men are frequently seen city chaps, who take this method of spending a short time on the farm for the fun of the thing. Another interesting feature is the presence of women, side by side with men, doing their full share of the work. The Kansas girl has shown before this that she is fully able, when outside help fails, to come to the rescue of the crop.

The influx of settlers to the Kansas wheat belt has raised the price of land wonderfully. Land which in 1892 sold for $700 a quarter section cannot now be had for $3,500. Around Wichita, which is the center of the Kansas wheat belt, a fairly well improved farm can scarcely be had for less than $4,000 or $5,000. It is stated that within a radius of 100 miles from Wichita 60 per cent of the Kansas wheat crop is harvested, while in 17 counties one half of the whole state crop is grown. In some of the northern counties no wheat is to be found.

The Kansas town which ships most wheat is Claflin, in Barton county, the very center of the state. From there 2,000 cars of the cereal were shipped in 1900. Claflin is in the "short grass country," which formerly raised little but sunflowers. Now it grows lots of wheat and other things besides a great crop of sturdy, happy, prosperous Kansans.

Man's Torture.

Dr. Arbuthnot suffered in later life from an agonizing malady, yet when some lady was complaining of the sufferings of women he humorously replied, "Yes, the ladies suffer greatly in some particulars, but there is not one of you who undergoes the torture of being shaved three times a week."

A WOMAN ART LEADER.

Pan-American Fair Owes Much of Its Beauty to Miss Thorpe.

Miss Adelaide Jane Thorpe, assistant director of interior decoration of the Pan-American exposition, deserves credit for the beautiful interiors of most of the buildings of the great fair. She has wrought wonders, in many cases with the most commonplace of materials. She is a true artist in every sense of the term. Although nominally under control of C. Y. Turner, the artist who is director of color for the entire exposition, Miss Thorpe really works independently, for Mr. Turner has full confidence in her. The result justifies his trust.

Miss Thorpe is young, bright and intensely vivacious, although a business like young woman. She is necessarily a hard worker, for her connection with

MISS ADELAIDE JANE THORPE.

the Pan-American entails much labor. It needs but a minute's interview with Miss Thorpe to convince one that her heart is in her work.

The assistant director of interior decoration of the Pan-American has had no art training in the usual meaning of the term. Her artistic instincts are self developed, and she is not the product of any school. Miss Thorpe is the daughter of an expert cabinet maker and the sister of an expert upholsterer and interior decorator. Her first work was done in her chosen field while she was still a child, and she has steadily advanced. Miss Thorpe's opinions on interior decoration are now sought by such eminent artists as Blashfield, Edwin A. Abbey, Benjamin Constant, F. S. Church, De Thulstrup and Smedley.

Miss Thorpe's first work was in the line of tapestry and embroidery, and she became exceedingly deft in repairing products of the needle sometimes centuries old. The work, however, proved injurious to her eyes, and she gave it up for the designing of historical costumes. She also began to take commissions for color designs for rooms and even for entire houses. She has been very successful.

The ideas of Miss Thorpe run beyond interior decoration. "If red, yellow and a touch of green are the dominant Pan-American colors, what would be the combination for Greater New York?" she was asked. "I would add a little more green," answered Miss Thorpe.

CARACAS TO LISBON.

Why Mr. Loomis Was Transferred From Venezuela to Portugal.

As persona non grata to President Castro of Venezuela Mr. Francis B. Loomis could not of course remain at Caracas as minister. So the state department recalled Mr. Loomis ostensibly for consultation. He is not going back to Caracas, for he has been assigned instead to represent us at the court of Portugal. Minister Bowen, until now in Persia, goes to Venezuela. It is understood that by transferring Minister Loomis our government does not in any degree disapprove of his course in Venezuela. He is transferred merely to avoid friction, and his instructions hold good to his successor.

Minister Loomis is one of the numerous examples of newspaper men who have become diplomatic. On leaving college Mr. Loomis engaged in journalism, mingling also in politics. In 1884

Photo copyrighted, 1900, by Park Bros., N. Y.

FRANCIS B. LOOMIS.

he accompanied James G. Blaine on his trip from Maine to Wisconsin, and two years later Mr. Loomis became state historian of Ohio. After more journalism and political literary work Mr. Loomis in 1890 became United States consul at St. Etienne, France. His consular reports were conspicuous for their literary quality. President Cleveland offered him a reappointment, but it was declined. In 1897 Mr. Loomis became our minister to Venezuela.

HOW KRUGER LIVES.

DON PAUL'S QUIET LIFE IN HIS HOLLAND RETREAT.

The Old Lion Hunter Follows a Regular but Strange Routine—His Strength Failing, but His Spirit Undaunted.

What is possibly the last scene in the long and eventful life of Stephanus Johannes Paulus Kruger, better known as "Oom Paul" Kruger, ex-president of the dead or dying South African Republic, is now being acted at Hilversum, Holland. Soon, according to the latest accounts, the curtain will be rung down, and one of the most remarkable figures of the age will pass forever from the stage. The weight of age and sorrows is slowly bending down the man of 76. The constitution that gained its hardiness while hunting cannot long sustain the sorrows of the fallen ruler.

Ex-President Kruger's present home is known as Casa Cara—"dear house" in the Spanish language. Casa Cara is a villa of two stories and is a typical Dutch country house, in nowise differing from the surrounding residences of prosperous Dutch merchants. Around the house is a small garden in which the exiled president takes his daily promenade. Hilversum, the town in which Casa Cara is situated, has about 23,000 inhabitants and is about a half hour's ride on the railroad from Amsterdam. It is a favorite place of country residence for the people of the latter city, for it has a reputation for salubrity and quiet.

The routine of "Oom Paul's" life at Casa Cara is quiet and monotonous, though it possesses one or two curious features. The ex-president rises at 6, when coffee is served. After a promenade he takes a nap from half past 8 to half past 9. Then the enormous mail, which has first been carefully sorted by his staff, is brought to him, and he gives it his earnest attention.

He has two inseparable companions, his long pipe and the huge, old fashioned metal bound state Bible. Although he knows most of the sacred volume by heart, especially the Old Testament,

From his latest photo by Floyd, The Hague.

EX-PRESIDENT KRUGER.

and can find a text to suit every purpose or situation, he never refuses in his reading.

It is from the time of finishing his luncheon that ex-President Kruger proves himself a "man of one book." He reads it alone in an arbor in the garden of Casa Cara. At noon he takes a cold lunch, together with his staff. His companions are his grandson, Mr. Eloff, who acts as his private secretary; Mr. Van Hoevelaken, his chief of cabinet, and Messrs. Bok, Van Veen and Brodell, attaches. Kruger is also accompanied by his ever faithful valet, Happe, and by his Belgian physician, Dr. Heymans. It is by the orders of the last named that no alcoholic beverages ever appear on the table of President Kruger, whose habitual drink is apollinaris. After luncheon the ex-president retires to his room for a siesta, emerging at 4 o'clock.

In the afternoon ex-President Kruger takes a drive in a carriage of state decorated with the arms and livery of the Transvaal. His airing lasts until 6 p. m. It is a source of great pleasure to the old man to have the people salute him respectfully and to hear as he passes the children sing the national song of the Boers. This is known throughout Holland by young and old. Half past 6 is the dinner hour for Kruger and his suit, and at 8 he retires. At 1 in the morning he is awakened and takes a walk around his room, on the veranda and sometimes in the garden until 2. His physician is of the opinion that too much sleep would be harmful to the old man. This regime is followed almost without variation from day to day.

Although in other and happier days ex-President Kruger cared nothing for forms or ceremonies, they are now dear to him. They serve to recall his former grandeur. He now takes an almost childish delight in flatters and adulation. Only when he speaks of the Dutch republics and their restoration to independence and power is the old lion hunter himself again. His arms move up and down in not ungraceful gestures, and his voice rises to heights of power, command, and prophecy. He has lost none of his hatred of the British, particularly of Cecil Rhodes. His spirit has not been cowed in the least by the recent reverses of his country. "We are as strong as ever," he says. "We can go on forever. We will never yield."

WORKING FOR DIXIE.

Leaders of the New South Believe in Industrial Education.

Of the greatest importance to the future economic development and welfare of the southern states are the efforts now being made by the recently established southern board of industrial education for a change in the school system. The board is an offshoot of last year's southern industrial convention, held at Chattanooga.

At the convention the attention of the delegates was called to the efforts being made by the state of Texas to provide adequate facilities for the industrial education of its great and growing population. It was voted to extend the effort over the entire southland. Accordingly the southern board of industrial education was formed, its mem-

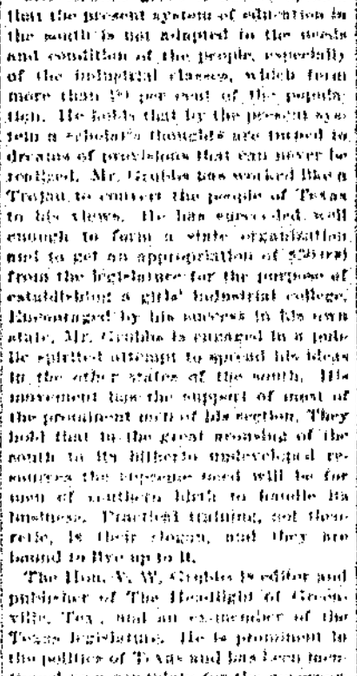


Photo by Lindgren, Greenville, Tex.

HON. F. W. GRUBBS.

bers being among the most prominent of southerners. Among them are Senator Tillman of South Carolina, ex-Governor Northen of Georgia, ex-Governor McCorkle of West Virginia and others equally well known. The president is the Hon. F. W. Grubbs of Greenville, Tex., the originator of the movement in the Lone Star State.

Mr. Grubbs gives it as his opinion that the present system of education in the south is not adapted to the needs and condition of the people, especially of the industrial classes, which form more than 90 per cent of the population. He holds that by the present system a scholar's thoughts are turned to dreams of professions that can never be realized. Mr. Grubbs has worked like a Trojan to convert the people of Texas to his views. He has succeeded well enough to form a state organization and to get an appropriation of $250,000 from the legislature for the purpose of establishing a girls' industrial college. Encouraged by his success in his own state, Mr. Grubbs is engaged in a noble spirited attempt to spread his ideas in the other states of the south. His movement has the support of most of the prominent men of his section. They hold that in the great awaking of the south to its hitherto undeveloped resources the message need will be for men of southern birth to handle its business. Practical training, not theoretic, is their slogan, and they are bound to live up to it.

The Hon. F. W. Grubbs is editor and publisher of The Headlight of Greenville, Tex., and an ex-member of the Texas legislature. He is prominent in the politics of Texas and has been mentioned as a candidate for the governorship. Mr. Grubbs is at present traveling in the north and east, investigating economic conditions and the industrial schools.

CAPTIVATING DE POUGY.

The Vote Performance Is Said to Have Enamored King Edward.

In London, where he belongs, is the king of England, and also in London, where else does not belong, is Liane de Pougy, the famous or notorious Parisian beauty. English society gossip are making much of the coincidence, for it is whispered that Edward VII has fallen a victim to the charms of the

Photo by Reutlinger, London.

LIANE DE POUGY.

fair Liane. He is not the first, and it is quite probable that he will not be the last.

Since Liane de Pougy first burst upon gay Paris several years ago she has been one of its leaders. She has a slender, splendid figure of the Greek type, she is a perfect brunette, with a magnificent expression and the finest hands in the world. So say her admirers, who are many.

EDUCATORS TO MEET.

COMING CONVENTION OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION IN DETROIT.

Great Hopes Entertained That All Previous Records Will Be Broken, Splendid Programme of a Grand Organization.

From July 8 to 12 the National Educational association will meet in its fortieth annual session at Detroit. It is expected that the coming convention will exceed any previously held not alone in point of attendance, but also in practical results gained to the lasting good of education.

As at the thirtieth annual meeting, held at Toronto in 1891, this meeting will be international in character. A cordial invitation has been extended to the teachers of Canada to join with the pedagogues of Uncle Sam's domain in making the coming convention a success. To further this end the steamboat lines and Canadian railways terminating in Detroit have joined in granting the same rates and ticket conditions as those which will prevail on the roads of the United States.

That the attendance will break all records is already assured. Twenty thousand is the number confidently looked for. The papers to be read and the meetings to be held will be equal in interest to those of any preceding convention. There will be 24 sessions—8 of the general association, 8 of the national council, 3 of the department of Indian education and 2 each of the other 10 departments. More than 150 papers on educational subjects will be read by some of the most prominent pedagogues of the United States, and there will be besides numerous discussions, round tables and conferences.

Among the speakers who will deliver addresses of welcome to the teachers visiting the beautiful City of the Straits will be Governor Aaron T. Bliss of Michigan, Mayor William C. Maybury of Detroit, Duke Fall, Michigan state superintendent of education; President Angell of the University of Michigan, W. C. Martindale, superintendent of the city schools of Detroit; Richard Harcourt, minister of education of the province of Ontario, and H. G. Hoone, superintendent of city schools of Cincinnati. Detroit is ready to extend a most hearty welcome to the delegates and other visitors. The local executive committee has provided 18 halls for the meetings, and arrange-

Photo by Hayes, Detroit.

MAYOR WILLIAM C. MAYBURY.

ments have been made to entertain in private homes from 12,000 to 15,000 guests.

While at the special sessions many addresses will be delivered and many papers read of an interesting, relandest description, the general addresses cannot fail to be of interest and value to the public. Among the speakers will be the Rev. Dr. Charles F. Thwing, president of the Western Reserve university; Robert B. Fulton, president of the University of Mississippi; William T. Harris, United States commissioner of education, and James Russell Parsons, Jr., secretary of the University of the State of New York, and many other prominent educators.

Among the most interesting and instructive of the special sessions will be those on elementary education, economics and education and Indian education.

The National Educational association is recognized as the largest and most influential educational organization in the world. It has a membership of about 12,700, mostly instructors. The objects of the association, as given in the preamble to the constitution, are "to elevate the character and advance the interests of the profession of teaching and to promote the cause of popular education in the United States." It is an outgrowth of the National Teachers' association, organized at Philadelphia in 1857. In 1870 the name was changed to the National Educational association. Since 1884 the association has been in a very flourishing condition, though formerly it was heavily in debt. Its present capital consists of a permanent invested fund of about $30,000. The depository of the association is in Washington.

Although the National Educational association in its inception was representative only of common school interests, it has long since widened its sphere. As it has grown all classes of educational institutions have been brought under its beneficent influences, and teachers from all ranks of the profession have been gathered into its membership. Among the many noteworthy achievements of the association that may be mentioned the establishment of the bureau of education of the United States government.

Under New Management.

THE FARMERS'

10 Cent Barn

is now under the management of A. C. Converse, who has had long experience in the livery and feed business, and will give his entire attention to this work. This barn is

The Best Place in Marion

for HITCHING and FEEDING YOUR HORSES, as it is away from steam cars and railroads, and your carriage is safe within our large enclosed yard.

Rigs Delivered Anywhere

and at any time customers may desire. Special attention given to boarding horses. Good boy's rate for all. We solicit your trade and guarantee the best possible attention to your horses and vehicles. Try us.

The Farmers' 10 Cent Barn.

S. N. SWICK, Owner.

Over Prospect and Farming Sts., near the Christian church. Blacksmith shop on premises.

TRAMPS FORCED TO WORK.

Nebraska Farmers Impress Them to Aid in Wheat Harvest.

New wheat is moving in Nebraska in great quantities. Box cars are in great demand. The cereal is ripening throughout as rapidly as weather conditions will permit, and the grain is unusually fine and large.

The greatest difficulty is being experienced in securing men to handle the crops, says an Omaha dispatch to the Chicago Inter Ocean. The movement of tramps across Nebraska and Kansas at present has ceased, because many have been hauled from cars along the different lines by farmers not influenced and impressed into service.

This is no joke, as a large crowd of tramps at Orleans, Neb., discovered the other day. Thirty were rounded up by farmers armed with pitchforks at the water tank near that town just after Sabbath meeting and were marched into the country. They were presented among the farmers and told that they would get $2 a day and food if they worked their fast, and if they did not they would be taken to jail and confined in jail or on the rock pile as vagrants. As a rule this persuasion was sufficient, and the tramps went to work with vigor.

Navy War Costs $6,250,000 a Week.

Mr. Braddick, secretary of state of war, according to a London cable dispatch to the New York Sun, announced in the house of commons the other day that the cost of continuing the war in South Africa, including the maintenance of prisoners, was £1,250,000 a week.

British Varsity Now Names a Dean.

Cambridge university, by the way, has just given a striking proof of how, also by electing to the presidency of its union, a debating society scarcely less famous than that at Oxford. Mr. Hendrick Stephanus Van Zyll, a Boer by birth and sentiment, says the New York Herald. Mr. Van Zyll has been at St. John's college since 1898, previous to which date he had been a student member of the Afrikander Bond. According to The Granta, the university magazine, he has advocated persistently and unflinchingly, in countless speeches and in innumerable conversations, on public platforms, or wherever he found two or three seriously minded men gathered together, the cause which he has at heart."

THE MARKETS.

Grain and Stock Prices For July 6.

Cleveland—Cattle, closed steady; best steers, $5.00 bid; sheep, 3.75 bid; 3.25 bid; good to choice fat lots, $4.00 to $4.25; fair to good, $3.75 to $3.90; fair to good, $3.50 to $3.75; common to choice, $3.00 to $3.40; fair to good, $2.50 to $2.75; common to choice, $2.00 to $2.25; good to choice heifers, $3.50 to $3.75; fair to good, $3.25 to $3.40; fair to good, $3.00 to $3.25; common to choice, $2.50 to $2.75; good to choice cows, $3.00 to $3.25; fair to good, $2.75 to $3.00; common to choice, $2.00 to $2.50; good to choice bulls, $3.00 to $3.25; fair to good, $2.75 to $3.00; common to choice, $2.00 to $2.50; good to choice stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $3.50; fair to good, $3.00 to $3.25; common to choice, $2.50 to $2.75; good to choice milkers and springers, $40 to $50; fair to good, $30 to $40; common to choice, $20 to $30; good to choice veal calves, $6.50 to $7.00; fair to good, $6.00 to $6.50; good to choice heavy calves, $5.00 to $5.50; fair to good, $4.50 to $5.00; common to choice, $3.50 to $4.00; good to choice spring lambs, $6.50 to $7.00; fair to good, $6.00 to $6.50; common to choice, $5.00 to $5.50; good to choice yearlings, $5.50 to $6.00; fair to good, $5.00 to $5.50; common to choice, $4.00 to $4.50; good to choice wether sheep, $4.25 to $4.50; fair to good, $4.00 to $4.25; good to choice ewes, $4.00 to $4.25; fair to good, $3.75 to $4.00; common to choice, $3.00 to $3.50; good to choice mixed hogs, $6.00 to $6.10; fair to good, $5.90 to $6.00; common to choice, $5.75 to $5.90; pigs, $6.00 to $6.10; roughs, $5.00 to $5.25; stags, $3.50 to $4.00.

Chicago—Cattle, Good to prime steers, $5.00 to $5.50; poor to medium, $3.50 to $4.90; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $4.00; cows, $2.50 to $4.00; heifers, $2.50 to $4.50; canners, $1.40 to $2.40; bulls, $2.50 to $4.25; calves, $3.00 to $6.50; Texas fed steers, $4.00 to $4.75; western steers, $3.75 to $4.60; Texas grass steers, $3.00 to $4.00; Texas bulls, $2.50 to $3.50. Sheep, Good to prime wethers, $4.00 to $4.25; fair to choice mixed, $3.50 to $3.90; western sheep, $3.50 to $4.10; yearlings, $4.00 to $4.60; native lambs, $5.00 to $6.50; western lambs, $5.00 to $6.50. Hogs, Mixed and butchers, $5.90 to $6.10; good to choice heavy, $5.90 to $6.10; rough heavy, $5.70 to $5.85; light, $5.90 to $6.10; bulk of sales, $5.90 to $6.05.

Pittsburg—Cattle, Choice, $5.00 to $5.25; prime, $4.90 to $5.00; good, $4.75 to $4.85; tidy butchers, $4.60 to $4.70; fair, $4.40 to $4.50; common, $4.00 to $4.25; choice fat bulls, $4.00 to $4.25; good bulls, $3.75 to $3.90; fair bulls, $3.50 to $3.60; common bulls, $3.00 to $3.25; choice fat cows, $3.50 to $3.75; good cows, $3.25 to $3.40; fair cows, $3.00 to $3.15; common cows, $2.50 to $2.75; choice heifers, $4.00 to $4.25; good heifers, $3.75 to $3.90; fair heifers, $3.50 to $3.65; common heifers, $3.00 to $3.25; choice feeding steers, $4.00 to $4.25; good feeding steers, $3.75 to $3.90; fair feeding steers, $3.50 to $3.65; common feeding steers, $3.00 to $3.25; choice stockers, $3.50 to $3.75; good stockers, $3.25 to $3.40; fair stockers, $3.00 to $3.15; common stockers, $2.50 to $2.75; choice milkers, $45 to $50; good milkers, $40 to $45; fair milkers, $30 to $40; common milkers, $20 to $30; choice veal calves, $6.50 to $7.00; good veal calves, $6.00 to $6.50; fair veal calves, $5.50 to $6.00; common veal calves, $4.00 to $5.00; choice spring lambs, $6.50 to $7.00; good spring lambs, $6.00 to $6.50; fair spring lambs, $5.50 to $6.00; common spring lambs, $4.00 to $5.00; choice yearlings, $5.50 to $6.00; good yearlings, $5.00 to $5.50; fair yearlings, $4.50 to $5.00; common yearlings, $3.50 to $4.00; choice wether sheep, $4.25 to $4.50; good wether sheep, $4.00 to $4.25; fair wether sheep, $3.75 to $4.00; common wether sheep, $3.00 to $3.50; choice ewes, $4.00 to $4.25; good ewes, $3.75 to $4.00; fair ewes, $3.50 to $3.75; common ewes, $3.00 to $3.50; choice mixed hogs, $6.00 to $6.10; good mixed hogs, $5.90 to $6.00; fair mixed hogs, $5.80 to $5.90; common mixed hogs, $5.70 to $5.80; choice heavy hogs, $5.90 to $6.00; good heavy hogs, $5.80 to $5.90; fair heavy hogs, $5.70 to $5.80; common heavy hogs, $5.60 to $5.70; choice light hogs, $6.00 to $6.10; good light hogs, $5.90 to $6.00; fair light hogs, $5.80 to $5.90; common light hogs, $5.70 to $5.80; choice pigs, $6.00 to $6.10; good pigs, $5.90 to $6.00; fair pigs, $5.80 to $5.90; common pigs, $5.70 to $5.80; choice roughs, $5.00 to $5.25; good roughs, $4.90 to $5.00; fair roughs, $4.80 to $4.90; common roughs, $4.70 to $4.80; choice stags, $3.50 to $4.00; good stags, $3.25 to $3.50; fair stags, $3.00 to $3.25; common stags, $2.75 to $3.00.

New York—Cattle, Steers, $4.00 to $5.25; bulls, $2.75 to $4.25; cows and heifers, $2.50 to $4.50; calves, $4.50 to $7.00; Texas steers, $3.50 to $4.50; Texas bulls, $2.50 to $3.50. Sheep and Lambs—Good to choice sheep, $4.00 to $4.25; fair to choice mixed, $3.50 to $3.90; western sheep, $3.50 to $4.10; yearlings, $4.00 to $4.60; native lambs, $5.00 to $6.50; western lambs, $5.00 to $6.50. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $5.90 to $6.10; good to choice heavy, $5.90 to $6.10; rough heavy, $5.70 to $5.85; light, $5.90 to $6.10; bulk of sales, $5.90 to $6.05.

Buffalo—Cattle, Best grades, $5.00 to $5.25; other grades, $3.50 to $4.90; cows, $2.50 to $4.00; heifers, $2.50 to $4.50; canners, $1.40 to $2.40; bulls, $2.50 to $4.25; calves, $3.00 to $6.50; Texas fed steers, $4.00 to $4.75; western steers, $3.75 to $4.60; Texas grass steers, $3.00 to $4.00; Texas bulls, $2.50 to $3.50. Sheep, Good to prime wethers, $4.00 to $4.25; fair to choice mixed, $3.50 to $3.90; western sheep, $3.50 to $4.10; yearlings, $4.00 to $4.60; native lambs, $5.00 to $6.50; western lambs, $5.00 to $6.50. Hogs, Mixed and butchers, $5.90 to $6.10; good to choice heavy, $5.90 to $6.10; rough heavy, $5.70 to $5.85; light, $5.90 to $6.10; bulk of sales, $5.90 to $6.05.

Chicago—Cattle, Good to prime steers, $5.00 to $5.50; poor to medium, $3.50 to $4.90; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $4.00; cows, $2.50 to $4.00; heifers, $2.50 to $4.50; canners, $1.40 to $2.40; bulls, $2.50 to $4.25; calves, $3.00 to $6.50; Texas fed steers, $4.00 to $4.75; western steers, $3.75 to $4.60; Texas grass steers, $3.00 to $4.00; Texas bulls, $2.50 to $3.50. Sheep, Good to prime wethers, $4.00 to $4.25; fair to choice mixed, $3.50 to $3.90; western sheep, $3.50 to $4.10; yearlings, $4.00 to $4.60; native lambs, $5.00 to $6.50; western lambs, $5.00 to $6.50. Hogs, Mixed and butchers, $5.90 to $6.10; good to choice heavy, $5.90 to $6.10; rough heavy, $5.70 to $5.85; light, $5.90 to $6.10; bulk of sales, $5.90 to $6.05.

Cincinnati—Wheat, No. 2 red, $1.12; No. 3 red, $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.12; No. 3 hard, $1.10. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 61½c; No. 2 white, 62c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 45c; No. 2 white, 47c. Rye—No. 2, 70c. Hay—No. 1 timothy, $15.00 to $15.50; No. 2 timothy, $14.00 to $14.50; No. 1 mixed, $14.00 to $14.50; No. 2 mixed, $13.00 to $13.50. Butter—Creamery, extra, 20c; creamery, firsts, 19c; creamery, seconds, 18c; dairy, fancy, 17c; dairy, firsts, 16c; dairy, seconds, 15c. Eggs—Fresh, 13c. Cheese—Full cream, flats, 9½c; full cream, twins, 9½c; full cream, Young America, 10c; limburger, 9½c; brick, 9½c; Swiss, 12c; Edam, 75c to $1.00; Limburger, 65c to 75c. Potatoes—Per bu., 50c to 60c. Poultry—Chickens, 6½c; hens, 6½c; ducks, 6c; geese, 5c; turkeys, 6c. Veal—Fancy, 7c; common, 6c. Beef—Fancy, 6½c; common, 5½c. Mutton—Fancy, 6c; common, 5c. Lambs—Fancy, 8c; common, 7c. Spring chickens—Fancy, 25c; common, 20c. Broilers—Fancy, 30c; common, 25c. Ducks—Fancy, 8c; common, 7c. Geese—Fancy, 6c; common, 5c. Turkeys—Fancy, 8c; common, 7c.

Toledo—Wheat, Cash, No. 2 red, $1.12; No. 3 red, $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.12; No. 3 hard, $1.10. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 61½c; No. 2 white, 62c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 45c; No. 2 white, 47c. Rye—No. 2, 70c. Hay—No. 1 timothy, $15.00 to $15.50; No. 2 timothy, $14.00 to $14.50; No. 1 mixed, $14.00 to $14.50; No. 2 mixed, $13.00 to $13.50. Butter—Creamery, extra, 20c; creamery, firsts, 19c; creamery, seconds, 18c; dairy, fancy, 17c; dairy, firsts, 16c; dairy, seconds, 15c. Eggs—Fresh, 13c. Cheese—Full cream, flats, 9½c; full cream, twins, 9½c; full cream, Young America, 10c; limburger, 9½c; brick, 9½c; Swiss, 12c; Edam, 75c to $1.00; Limburger, 65c to 75c. Potatoes—Per bu., 50c to 60c. Poultry—Chickens, 6½c; hens, 6½c; ducks, 6c; geese, 5c; turkeys, 6c. Veal—Fancy, 7c; common, 6c. Beef—Fancy, 6½c; common, 5½c. Mutton—Fancy, 6c; common, 5c. Lambs—Fancy, 8c; common, 7c. Spring chickens—Fancy, 25c; common, 20c. Broilers—Fancy, 30c; common, 25c. Ducks—Fancy, 8c; common, 7c. Geese—Fancy, 6c; common, 5c. Turkeys—Fancy, 8c; common, 7c.

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BY W. G. HARDING.

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PART TWO 8 PAGES.

SATURDAY.....JULY 6

Republican Senatorial Convention.

The Republicans of the Thirteenth Ohio senatorial district, composed of the counties of Hardin, Logan, Marion and Union, are called to meet in delegate convention in Marion, Ohio, on Monday, July 8th, 1901, at 11 o'clock a. m. to nominate one candidate for state senator for said district and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The basis of representation in this convention shall be one delegate for every one hundred votes cast for William McKinley, president, in November, 1900, and one additional for each fraction of fifty votes or over so cast. The several counties in said district will be entitled to the following representation:

Hardin county	44 delegates
Logan county	48 delegates
Marion county	38 delegates
Union county	36 delegates
Total	166 delegates

Dated this 25th day of June, 1901.

A. M. Ilice, Hardin,
Dow Aiken, Logan,
H. B. Hane, Marion,
E. W. Porter, Union,
} Senatorial Committee.

Mrs. Nation will not oppose her husband in his desire for a separation. She finds it quite a consolation to be rid of him, saying that "he bothered me and God."

The talk of Kilbourne being a millionaire may yet embarrass him. The politicians often expect a great deal from a candidate who is reputed to be worth a million.

"In the whirlpool of politics no position is certain or secure," says the Bucyrus Forum. Down here Colonel J. C. Johnston has everybody calling it the "muddy pool of politics."

The Washington Post recalls a bit of history in the following: "Just one year ago they met at Kansas City and laid the foundation for one of the most thorough wallopings a political party ever received."

The eloquent Colonel Jimmie Close of Upper Sandusky, was requested by Frank S. Monnett to present his name to the state convention for attorney general. Colonel Jimmy didn't shy at the honor, but he had another engagement.

The Star records with pleasure the showing Hon. Silver Billy Smith made in last Saturday's legislative convention. At one time Mr. Smith received fourteen votes; fourteen delegates remembered the Smith sacrifice of energy and voice for the once sacred silver issue. It is hardly fair, however, to say that the fourteen votes Mr. Smith received represented the silver sentiment of the convention, for had the voting kept up longer he might have gathered in enough to nominate. All through the eleven ballots taken the delegates were transferring their affections here and there, often and significantly, and it seemed to be any man's victory until the winning ballot was counted. Had the contest lasted longer Smith might have won and, the Star feels that it can say it without offense to the winner and other candidates, his victory would have been a triumph of the logic of the situation.

Sunday evening, while the mercury was hovering around the 90 mark, trying to attain the dizzy height occupied by the oxidized girl on the new court house, a great calamity took place in Upper Sandusky. A big cask at the U. S. brewery collapsed and poured forth its contents, and the Indian Villagers awoke Monday morning to the realization that a beer famine was imminent. The news fell like a pall over the town, and a message was sent to Marion for relief. Monday afternoon Marion responded with a carload of beer and the compliments of the season—"Is it hot enough for you?" The Star hopes that Marion's quick response to the cry of distress from her neighbor will have a tendency to ameliorate the harsh feelings sometimes exhibited toward Marion. It was, to be sure, in some respects a matter of business, yet a tender sentiment underlies the commercialism of a transaction that has for its main object the dissipation of the sorrows of a heart bowed down. Is it too much, then, to hope that the chasm between the two towns has been bridged by a carload of well-filled beer kegs?

The New York World says Ohio Democrats "have no hope of defeating Nash." This simply goes to show that it is possible for even so great a paper as the New York World to be mistaken. There never was a time when the Ohio Democrats were without hope of winning. Their hope is not always well founded, but hope is an endowment of nature which doesn't require a very firm basis. If it did there would be much less happiness in the world than exists at present. It would be cruel to rob individuals and political parties of this one source of happiness. In the case of Ohio Democrats it would be unnecessarily heartless.

Annie L. Diggs, the Kansas stateswoman, with fine contempt, remarks: "The Kansas Democrats, how many are there of them?" And Annie holds up ten fingers. The separation of Kansas Democrats from Kansas Populists has inspired the Diggs contempt. Being a Populist herself, the Hon. Annie L. Diggs feels hurt over the end of fusion and to hide her wounded feelings indulges in satirical reference to the Democrats, who have segregated themselves from the Populists. There may be only ten Kansas Democrats, but what should cause greater felicitation in the Sunflower State is the fact that there is only one Annie L. Diggs.

The authors of the county Democracy's resolutions evidently didn't have much to say and they said it very badly. Compare the declaration of Saturday's convention with some of the ringing promulgations of the good old days when Colonel Billy Scofield used to take his pen in hand and turn out a few smooth phrases and well-rounded sentences that would electrify the convention and set it howling with enthusiasm. Recall, if you can, some of these old-time, jingling resolutions and compare them with the flat, insipid jumble of words evolved by the resolutions committee Saturday. The convention was put in the position of felicitating itself because it was without a boss, but the resolutions themselves bespoke the need of boss or censor to revise, cut out and add to, if for no other purpose than to make them readable.

The Marion Star is now agitating the feasibility of opening, broadening and deepening the Little Scioto. Marion is not satisfied with the prospects of a new electric railway and a mid-summer casino, but also hankers for a canal. Amidst the mingled sounds of "All aboard" and "right this way to the fairgrounds," it looks to also mingle the soul-stirring expletive of—"Low bridge." For our part, we object to this new launch of enterprise. When it comes to "deepening and widening, etc.," especially in this part of the state, we want it understood that the Sandusky at present stands at the front of unnavigable streams. In fact, according to the constitution of the United States, and ancient reports, it is navigable, or ought to be, or in case it was, provides a natural outlet to the lakes. Besides, the Sandusky, like most towns on the verge of a boom, is centrally located and affords such rare facilities, etc., that it is a crying shame that at present it lacks the depth to make it a water-way of public utility.—Upper Sandusky Union.

The Union misrepresents Marion's ambitions, the Star fears. It is not conclusive that there will be a general demand that an effort be made to improve upon the work of nature. There will, in all probability, be quite a number of people who will insist that a crooked Little Scioto is quite as artistic as a padded tax receipt.

Hon. Champ Clark, the breezy congressman from Missouri, has been interviewed by a correspondent and he would not be Clark were he not interesting. Clark talked of public men, and first and foremost in his mind was Hon. Joe Bailey of Texas. "Bailey will be president of the United States some day. Everyone of sense admires him except those who are jealous of him." And Clark is not jealous of Bailey, for Clark is as great, fully as picturesque and far more interesting. But other picturesque men occupy the mind's eye of Clark and nestle in his affections. List what he says: "As for William Jennings Bryan, he will either be nominated three years hence by the Democratic national convention or he will dictate the name of the man who will be nominated. He is young enough to run at seven different presidential elections. I really expect to see him elected to the presidency." Thus, with a single flourish, Hon. Champ Clark has safely housed two picturesque men in the white house. It was a good day's work, even had Hon. Champ Clark stopped there, but he didn't. Listen to Clark once more, this time on the supreme court's recent decision in the insular cases: "There isn't a lawyer in the United States that is fit to try a replevin case about a hog in a court of the justice of the peace who does not know that that decision is preposterous. Instead of settling the muddle, the decision itself will become a political issue in the next campaign." There you are. Two men elected to the presidency and the supreme court overruled in one brief interview. Who will deny the genius of the picturesque Hon. Champ Clark?

THE LITTLE SCIOTO.

A writer in today's Star refers rather sarcastically to this paper's news report of a petition to straighten and deepen the Little Scioto. This paper is glad to give space to this advocate of the plan, even though he is prejudiced by the ownership of Scioto bottom lands to be reclaimed and made valuable by the improvement, because it is our purpose to have this big undertaking thoroughly advertised and freely discussed. Marion has been more or less outraged by ditch schemes that have been rushed through before taxpayers knew of them, and awoke only when they found their tax receipts burdened with heavy assessments. In short, Marion has been ditched beyond endurance. Goose creek, Columbia street, Silver street, Ququa and George street ditches have cost the city of Marion well up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars, and now comes the Little Scioto proposition which many good judges believe will cost a hundred thousand more. The engineers are reported to say that $40,000 will cover it. We are not prepared to dispute them, but the engineers are a trifle prejudiced perhaps and want the big improvement done before the county salary bill fixes official compensation. It is admitted that the straightening and shortening of the Little Scioto will benefit much rich farming land bordering the river bed. This bottom land, owned cheaply because of the danger of overflow, will become valuable when overflowing ceases, and if benefited owners would stand the expense there would be none to object. If six thousand acres are to be made garden spots, the owners can well stand the seven dollars per acre which the engineers have estimated.

It is admitted, too, that Marion drains into the Little Scioto. The city must have drainage. The sewage problem does not enter into the question. Marion would probably not object to a just assessment to cover its share of an improvement, but Marion will be very anxious to know how much that assessment is to be, and will persist in knowing that the improvement will actually improve the drainage. Our people will probably ask how we are to get a deeper outlet into the Big Scioto? How five miles of Little Scioto will hold more water than ten? How much of this burden Marion really deserves to pay? What guarantee will there be that Marion will not later be asked to deepen and straighten the Big Scioto, and later on the Ohio river? These questions will all come up and will be discussed. And the statutes and court decisions will be looked into. This undertaking deserves to be well understood. The Star does not care to start out unduly prejudiced. Its columns will be open, so that when this big expense is undertaken every lot or land owner will know what ditch burdens he must face, and the reasons for having to meet them.

THE JUDGES' KEYNOTES.

Judge Young and Judge Norris sounded the Democratic keynotes Saturday. Properly speaking the speech of Judge Young was not the real keynote, but rather a tuning up, and having his fingers on the keys he couldn't well avoid strumming the unhappy lay of the Filipino patriot and Porto Rican sufferers from the American hand of liberty. Judge Young's speech is not of record, so the Star can't accurately judge of the depths of his eloquent sorrow, but it may be written that it was intense. The judge's big, throbbing, pitying heart doesn't yield to his judicial mind, but flutters wildly in a political exigency for our oppressed possessions. No wonder the applause was ample to circulate the air in the overheated convention hall.

Judge Norris' keynote has the finished smoothness of deliberate composition. He had clearly summoned the muse of his poetic fancy, and had dallied with the spirits of Jefferson and Jackson and telephoned our old friend Atkinson, then adjusted himself to the keys. The notes came in rythmic loftiness. With the judicial habit that had its most striking illustration in the supreme court's mystification of the colonial question, Judge Norris starts out in keeping close to the people and then getting into the realms of platitudes where we commoners have difficulty to follow him. He says the Democratic party is the party of expansion, but not of imperialism. When the judge related this he must have winked at the painted goddess of justice in the court room. The judge swelled with pride over Democratic expansion on contiguous territory, "with not one foot for loot or conquest." And the judge admitted that Democracy had bought vast possessions and the people thereof, but the Democracy, fellow citizens, never buys what the seller doesn't own and can't deliver. This was the judge's hot weather joke.

Perhaps the keynote was richest in harmony on the trust question. He made bold to say that "the Democratic party does not oppose legitimate combinations, with power thus generated legitimately exercises, but the Democratic party does not fear trusts, and for good reasons." John Woodruff, John Clark and our good friend Chase looked at each other at this point and started the applause. The judge never winked. He looked extremely serious. Then he said the trusts have no conscience, no sense of justice, no equity in their hearts; they violate laws, (Republican laws, of course, the judge might have interjected); they capture legislatures (embarrassing thought, under the attending circumstances), and declare and prolong wars. Awful thought! Still the judge went on with the keynote, never smiling amid such a distressing contemplation. Then he cautioned the people having their rights stolen from them so gradually as to almost escape attention. This statement, true Saturday, is no more. The people are warned. The theft of the rights of citizenship and participation in government are exposed. The people know the robbery is going on and can let loose the watch dogs. Judge Norris has done us a great service in lifting his warning voice. He has saved us while he has charmed us with his fine sentences. If he were half sincere we would be deeply impressed and oppressed. But the keynote is not serious, nor half believed by the distinguished man at the sounding board. He was wielding his power of speech to jolly the Democracy, and he apologized to himself afterwards for dealing in false pretenses.

GUTHERY FOR STATE SENATOR.

The local Democracy has started a vigorous boom for Upton K. Guthery for the Democratic nomination for state senator in this district. This is so eminently proper that the Star is glad to join the procession. This paper could say a great many nice things about Mr. Guthery, and say them cordially. And such a statement might be supplemented by the very truthful claim that Mr. Guthery has acquired the habit of running well. Marion Democrats ought to be for his nomination because he is a Marion man. We like to see Marion men get to the front. Perhaps Mr. Guthery has not always been as enthusiastic as he might have been for Marion men in district matters—we have last year's Democratic congressional fight in mind—but one can't always be just exactly right, and it is pretty hard to please both Silverites and Democrats, when they are at war.

But there is another reason why Mr. Guthery should run. Several years ago, when Mr. Guthery was first named for county auditor, the present state senator was put up for the sacrifice against Guthery. If the present state senator should be renominated, which this paper hopes to record as a fact one week from today, it will be only fair for Guthery to run that old race over, with positions changed. The Star wishes Mr. Guthery may be nominated, for in that event Marion is pretty sure of having a member of the next senate.

Let the Guthery boom go on!

If Dr. Norton has been correctly reported he has outlined a most interesting batch of campaign issues for the Ohio Democracy to force upon the people during the coming fall campaign. Our handsome congressman is at Buffalo taking in the midway and other attractions and seems to have been in splendid form and humor and full of the prophetic spirit when the interviewer caught him. The keynote of Senator Foraker is to be entirely ignored, and while the Republicans are talking about national glory, expansion, a Greater America and apostrophizing the sovereign banner of freedom, the Democracy is to be preaching along lines of local concern alone. The defeat of the Clark bill is to be an issue, according to Norton, and the quietus the governor put on the Cincinnati prize fight is to be another. Those who enjoy a ribald campaign may hope that the doctor's prophecy comes true. Nothing could add more to the gaiety of the situation than to have the Democracy take two such issues and parade them tandem before the people. To assume the virtuous position of condemning the defeat of the Clark bill in one breath, and in the next criticise the governor for upholding the dignity of the law and stopping a prize fight would be a highly entertaining spectacle. The conception, however, is equal to the brilliant insincerity of Congressman Norton, and it is quite easy to picture him as the stellar attraction of the stump, working himself into a frenzy of virtuous indignation over the defeat of the Clark temperance bill, and again calling upon high heaven to witness the injustice that has been done the pugilies who were to punch each other's slats at Cincinnati in particular, and the glorious institution of prize-fighting in general. The position would be Nortonian, and the conviction that the interview is bona fide forces itself, but as to the correctness of the prophecy there is some fear. Perhaps the doctor is not speaking from authority—the wish may be father to the thought.

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

The Marion county Democracy has so few county conventions since the anti-machinists unloaded the spring primaries that Saturday's delegate assemblage was a more or less interesting event. In order to have a rich brand of harmony of some kind it was decided to join the weather-man, and the boys had a hot old time. It was so steaming hot that a good many of the simon-pure, Bryanistic, Silver-Billy-Smith, octopus-dreading Demmies are hot yet, and are loudly protesting that there will not be a perceptible fall of the political temperature until next November. Assuming that these clouds presage storm in November, Marion county Republicans may expect agreeable returns when the votes are counted.

One can't assume safely that it was a convention of the reorganized and re-established Democracy. Among the candidates for delegates who drew consolation in the alternate list, are Col. W. E. Scofield, with his gold bug badge shining brightly in testimony of his wisdom on the monetary issue, and faithful Alex. Court, whose silver badge of courage sticks tenaciously in his left lapel and strives against the crushing cross of gold. At the head of the delegation are Capt. W. H. Hoberman and Col. Dave Hummer, both octopi-swatters, both hesitating between gold and silver, both leading the Spartan band that will fight for Kilbourne, McLean and the rest of the common people. Mullenkoff (emphasis on the koff) is a new Richmond, and Murphy is strong, of course, against corporations, since he manages a great corporation himself. It is a mix-up that indicates Marion Democracy is in that undesirable stage in which no one knows "where he is at," except that it is the party of the "whole people." With this fact cinched let the "whole people" rejoice. There is relief in sight.

But the interesting business of the convention centered in the selection of a candidate for representative. The whole field of avowed candidates was turned down. Representative Raub, against whom naught could be said, was denied the second term due him under a time-honored Democratic rule. M. B. Chase and W. T. Smith, who were heroes of the early struggle for silver and Bryanism, were given the marble heart. John H. Thomas and J. H. Criswell, old wheel horses to the Democratic official chariot, were given to understand that old time affections are not enduring, and Retterer and Wottring were not allowed even a place in the race. With these old gladiators and new warriors left bleeding on the field of conflict, George B. Christian, Jr., marched triumphantly to receive the wreath of honor. In spite of the ominous muttering, there is some wholesome justice in the choice. Mr. Christian, Jr., is one of the third generation of real Democrats who have stood for real Democracy. It does not embarrass the Star to write that he is a clean, capable, brilliant young man, whose admirable personal acquaintance it is a pleasure to enjoy. These praiseworthy attributes, however, will not prevent Marion county Republicans from taking advantage of a political opportunity and dangling a scalp. They have themselves nominated a clean, capable, worthy and very popular young man in L. B. McNeal. He is the Republican candidate without factional strife or old time party wounds. He heads the county ticket of the united Republican party, and it is that proposition which Mr. Christian, Jr., with a discordant party as his support and with threats of settling old Democratic grievances at the polls, must face in the coming campaign.

"We are not like other conventions, O, God; we come here seeking Thy approval. We are different from others." Thus spoke Rev. H. H. Thumpheller in addressing the throne of grace at the opening of the Pennsylvania Prohibition convention. There is something in the Rev. Mr. Thumpheller's prayer that is irresistible. His introduction of the convention to the throne of grace is rather remarkable, if not superfluous. It may possibly have occurred to the Lord that the Pennsylvania Prohibition convention was different from others, but, after all, in the event of possible doubt, it was well enough to remind the Lord that a superior convention was addressing Him through the Rev. Mr. Thumpheller; and the idea of superiority must have occupied a place in the Thumpheller mind else he would not have been so particular about informing the Lord, when petitioning for His approval, that "we are different from others." By the same token the Lord might have been reminded of the Pharisees, for if the Thumpheller prayer was anything it was Pharisaic, and if the Lord was not put at ease with regard to the Pennsylvania Prohibitionists it was no faut of Thumpheller's.

Colonel Jack Chinn, leaning against a bar-rail and calling for red pop, ginger-ale, seltzer and lemon, or ode-

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

McCLAIN'S

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

Y. M. C. A. BLDG.

KEEP COOL!

You can't do it in hot weather with a hot fire in the kitchen stove. A summer cooking apparatus is an indispensible necessity. We have just what you want in

GASOLINE STOVES.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE ANYWHERE.

vene, is a spectacle that ought to set a good many rounders thinking. Colonel Jack Chinn is a Kentuckian by birth, taste and appetite, and he is so well known as to be regarded as a national character. Naturally such a man would be expected to wield considerable influence among a class of men who always take their's straight. There is nothing in the life of Colonel Chinn that would be calculated to find an imperishable place in a Sunday-school library, but when he announced that he had agreed with his wife that all the trouble he had ever had in the world was caused by drink, and concluded then and there to "cut it out," he preached a powerful, practical temperance sermon.

"Do not allow a man to be placed upon any committee, precinct, county, state or national, unless he is a believer in the Kansas City platform." This is the order of Mr. Bryan, issued to the National Democracy, through the official medium, the Commoner. It behooves Democrats everywhere, including the back precincts, to see that the imperative order has not been nor is in the future violated. The Marion county Democracy, in its convention last Saturday, congratulated itself upon having no boss. The Democratic convention was mistaken. Mr. Bryan is the boss, else why should he assume to issue orders? His terms are not harsh, however. Belief in the Kansas City platform is all that is necessary. Mr. Bryan dictated that platform by long-distance telephone. It is Mr. Bryan's platform. He inspired it and he designed it, and being a man of positive convictions, he still has great faith in it. Naturally he regards belief in it as the essential test of faith. It is up to Marion county Democrats to take an invoice and determine whether the order of the boss has been faithfully observed in the selection of committeemen and candidates.

YALE'S BIG JUBILEE.

UNIVERSITY SOON TO CELEBRATE ITS BICENTENNIAL.

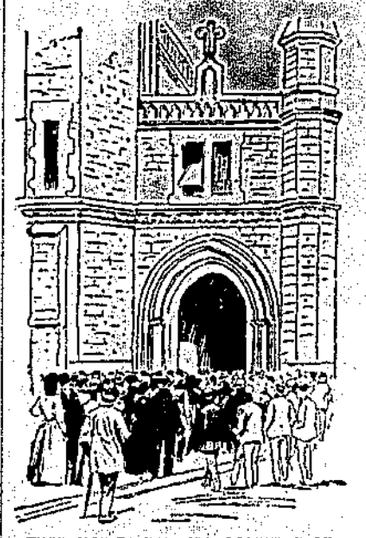
Interesting Programme of Speeches, Music, Fireworks, Parades, Etc., Has Been Arranged—Yale Men From Everywhere to Take Part.

Yale university is exactly 200 years old, and great preparations are making to fittingly celebrate the bicentennial of the famous institution. The programme has already been arranged, and it shows that New Haven will be a very busy place from Oct. 20 to 23, when Old Eli's sons will assemble to do honor to their alma mater. For four days, from Sunday to Wednesday, the university will hear speeches, listen to music and discharge fireworks. In addition, the undergraduates and alumni will take other ways dear to the college heart of expressing their joy at the two hundredth birthday of "good old Yale."

Yale's bicentennial celebration will begin on Sunday, Oct. 20 with a sermon in Battell chapel by the Rev. Joseph H. Twichell of the Yale corporation. In the afternoon there will be commemorative exercises in the United and Center churches, where Yale's commencements were formerly held. In the evening Battell chapel will be filled to hear an organ recital by Professor Jepson, the university organist. On Monday morning addresses on Yale and its relations to law, medicine, etc., will be delivered in the chapel, and in the evening in the same building President Hadley will formally welcome Yale men and their guests. There will be responses and a reception in the Art school, and then will come the opportunity of the undergraduates to let loose some of their pent up enthusiasm.

On the evening of Monday will occur the great feature of Yale's bicentennial, from an undergraduate point of view. This will be the torchlight procession. The city as well as the campus of the university will be brilliantly illuminated, and in the procession will march all the Yale men, past and present, that are able to attend the bicentennial. There will be pageants of various kinds and historical groups represented by students in costume. It is expected that the procession will include about 8,000 men, old and young, and the student body will receive free license to carry out any decorative or fantastic ideas that may occur to them. The result will be worth going many miles to see.

On Tuesday, Oct. 22, there will be more addresses, showing the great part played by Yale in the history and progress of America, and in the afternoon



ENTRANCE TO BATTELL CHAPEL, YALE.

Yale's varsity football team will proceed to smother some young men from a minor college. On the same afternoon the varsity team will play a football eleven selected from graduates who have made football records for themselves in past years. The game will be a good one and will bring together for the first time an all star Yale eleven. On Tuesday evening the Yale Dramatic association will show various phases of Yale's history in pantomime, and after the performance the undergraduates and alumni will recall memories and celebrate their college years by singing at the famous Yale fence. There will also be much other music.

The fourth and last day, Wednesday, is to be known as commemoration day. In the morning there will be a procession of guests and graduates, and addresses will be made and honorary degrees conferred. Justice Brewer of the United States supreme court (Yale, '56) will deliver the commemoration address, and Edmund Clarence Stedman, the eminent critic and poet, will read the poem for the occasion. In the afternoon there will be a concert by the Boston Symphony orchestra, and in the evening President and Mrs. Hadley will give a farewell reception to the guests and graduates in the new University hall, which will be opened for the first time for that event.

Delegations are expected from many of Yale's sister universities and colleges and from English, French and German institutions of learning. A Japanese delegation will be at New Haven, and the national and state governments will be represented. A medal will be struck to commemorate the event. Among the interesting features of the bicentennial will be exhibitions of books, portraits, etc., that have a bearing on the history of Yale, which is so closely connected with that of the United States. Other literary features will be the publication of a number of original volumes by members of the Yale faculty.

Yale was chartered in October, 1701, as "The Collegiate School of Connecticut" by the general assembly of the colony of Connecticut. Its founding is due to ten clergymen who met in the town of Branford, each donating four books and each saying: "I give these books for the founding of a college in this colony." From such humble beginning the college grew. It was first situated at Branford, then at Saybrook and finally, in 1716, at New Haven, where it has since remained. In 1718 the name was changed to Yale college in recognition of large gifts from Elihu Yale, a London merchant.

Yale's later history is a continuous record of growth and development and of influence in the affairs of the nation. Yale is the third college in point of age in the United States, the first being Harvard of Massachusetts, founded in 1638, and the second William and Mary of Virginia, founded in 1693.

Turkey Droves In Athens.

The turkey merchant is the most wonderful of street venders. He arrives with 200 or 300 birds, which he drives about town for a week or two, selling them one by one. He is armed with a long pole, with which he touches up lazy or quarrelsome birds. They gobble continuously, and he shouts above the din, "Gallous, gallapoula, gallopules!" ("Turkey cocks, little turkeys, little hen turkeys!") When one drove meets another face to face or at right angles, they pass through without confusion, and no bird changes masters.—Scribner's Magazine.

Monthly Pains cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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THE FIRST REUNION

The Descendants of John Bibler Is Held at Brush Ridge Last Thursday.

GRAND DINNER IS ENJOYED

t the Conclusion of the Program Officers Are Elected and Arrangements Are Made for the Next Meeting—A Sketch of the Life of the Decedent Bibler.

Thursday, June 27, 1901, the descendants of John Bibler, one of Marion county's pioneers, met at their first annual reunion in the grove at Brush ridge, three miles east of Morral. One hundred and eleven of the family were present, besides many others.

The woods were handsomely decorated with flags.

The morning hours quickly passed in pleasant conversation, and at the noon hour a sumptuous dinner was served, after which a short program was rendered.

The exercises were opened by the Little Sandusky band, which furnished excellent music throughout the day.

J. A. Baer of Morral delivered a cordial welcome address. Miss Minnie Little of Marion gave a vocal solo, followed by Miss Edith Bibler of Little Sandusky, who recited "Drafted." Miss Ollie Campbell gave the following sketch of the life of Mr. Bibler:

SHORT SKETCH

f the Life of Mr. Bibler Read by Miss Campbell.

John Bibler, a history of whose life herewith presented, was an influential farmer and one of the pioneers of arion county. He was sincerely respected by all those who knew him, d won his way to prosperity through onest toil and unwearying energy. e passed from the scene of earthly ys and sorrows to his final resting ace December 6, 1869. At the time of s death he was the owner of 360 res of land, which constituted the me farm. There he carried on genal farming and stock-raising for a mber of decades, and year by year vanced in prosperity.

Mr. Bibler was born January 10, 82, in Virginia, Rockingham county. is parents were Germans. When he as a young man he came with his rents into Ohio while it was still a rritory. In 1803, the year in which state was admitted into the union, was united in marriage with Miss arbara Hite. Their first location was Fairfield county, but in 1830 they me to Marion county and settled on e place which is owned by Mr. Anew Bretz. Mr. and Mrs. Bibler lived here until they became too aged to anage their farm, when they went to e with Mrs. Michael Campbell, where ey spent the remainder of their days. Seven children came to bless the me of John Bibler and his wife, atherine, who became the wife of mmel Bretz, was born April 25, 1804. mmel, born January 26, 1806, had r his first wife Miss Perkey. After r death, he married Miss Mary Wy-L. Anna, born January 26, 1808, died t her fourteenth year. Elizabeth, rn March 30, 1810, married Mr. John hols; Mary, born March 26, 1813, rried Mr. Michael Campbell. John, ho married Miss Hannah Hite, was rn April 8, 1815. Barbara, who as born October 15, 1822, became the fe of Mr. Zephie Drake. Besides ese, they took a boy, Jacob Berry, to ise. At twenty-one years of age they arted Him out in life by giving him ighty acres of land.

Mr. Bibler spent the greater part of is life while the Indians were still ere, and all of his children will remember seeing them. When he first ame here there were only a few log ouses in the country. He raised his amily in a log house, and his children ere educated in an old-fashioned log chool house.

Politically, Mr. Bibler was a Democrat until after the civil war. He then oted the Republican ticket. He was faithful member of the Old School aptist church. He often entertained readers, and religious meetings were held at his home the first Sunday in each month. The whole family is now deceased, and today we, his grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren assemble as his descendants.

NEXT REUNION

Will Be Held September, 1902—Officers Are Elected.

Miss Orpha Hero of Morral furnished a recitation, after which Miss Little again delighted her hearers with music.

A. D. Bretz, E. Brown, M. B. Layton, Martin Nichols, John Ten Eick and W. F. Hurr made short addresses. The eldest person was Mrs. Hannah Bibler, better known as Aunt Hannah, who was born December 19, 1819. She is the only surviving daughter-in-law.

It being decided to hold the next reunion September, 1902, the following officers were elected:

J. A. Baer of Morral, president; A. M. Peters, Cochranton, vice president; Miss Hannah Campbell of Morral, secretary; John Ten Eick of Morral, treasurer.

Dr. S. E. Bretz of Nevada delivered the valedictory, after which "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" was sung.

The following is a list of those present:

Little Sandusky—J. R. Jurey, Anna Jurey, L. R. Jurey, Harrey Bibler, Hannah Bibler, Edith Bibler, Harry Bibler, Archie Bibler, Sarah Bibler, Arthur Jurey, Harry Brewer, Pearl Trazler, Myna Mouser, Sarah Wise, Amber Wilmuth, John Heinerger, D. H. Bower, Ben. Roberts, Will Stalters.

Morral—S. S. Bibler, F. E. Baer, Nellie Baer, Gladys Baer, Helen Baer, Ruby Baer, William Herman Baer, Rebecca Baer, Orpha Hero, Myna Grove, Mary Bonanwright, J. C. Merwine, Bertha Merwine, Ralph Merwine, Ruth Merwine, Herschel Merwine, Kate Baer, Herman Baer, Blanche Baer, W. L. Baer, Ira Baer, Alton Baer, Chas. Baer, E. Brown, Alice Brown, Effie Brown, Myrtle Campbell, J. W. Campbell, William Hero, Eva Hero, Mildred Hero, Eulalia Baer, Linus Baer, Emma Campbell, Fannie Ten Eick, Malinda Campbell, J. B. Campbell, John Ten Eick, Cecil Bibler, A. D. Bretz, J. A. Boer, Bertie Baer, E. E. Bibler, Cynthia Bibler, Marie Bibler, Clarissa Bibler, Jennie Campbell, Mary Bretz, Hannah Campbell, Samuel Campbell, E. S. Campbell, Iva Loudenslager, Maud Brewer, Seymour Wilson, E. A. Bunnell, Forest Bunnell, Ed. Burke, Al Burke.

Wyandot—Elma Bibler, Fanie Jurey, B. C. Jurey, John Bibler, Barbara Seitz, Blanche Seitz, Anna Seitz, Ezra Bibler, Walter Bibler, Hazel Grove, Maple Grove, Fern Grove, Caleb Grove, Della Scott, Mrs. Lon Gelbaugh, Mary Welch, Edith Hite, Ethel Hite, Susan Rex, George Martin, Kate Seitz, Amanda Seitz.

Nevada—Dr. S. E. Bretz, Mary Kamble, J. A. Nichols, Sophia Nichols, Rowena Bretz, Iona Bretz.

Marion—Ezra Campbell, Olive Campbell, Nellie Campbell, Jennie Campbell, Fred Campbell, Jessie Campbell, M. J. Campbell, Julia Schultz, Blanche Schultz, Mrs. Fannie Brown, Miss Fannie Brown, W. F. Hurr, Mrs. W. F. Hurr, Minnie Little, Charles Brooks, Ellen Brooks, Lester Brooks, Warren Brooks, Nellie Brooks.

Cochranton—Louisa Peters, Harvey Peters, A. M. Peters, Ora B. Peters.

Dupont—Fannie C. Bibler.

Upper Sandusky—Gay Bibler Layton, Carmine Layton, M. B. Layton, Barbara Norton, Grace Walton, Robert Walton, John R. Layton, H. T. Fernbaugh, Carrie Fernbaugh, Mary Fernbaugh, Frank Mawer, Sam Bowman, Wesley Lawrence, Blanche Layton.

Springfield—Lefe Edmuston.

LaRue—Amanda Huff.

DeGraff—Winnie McElroy.

Tobias—Grace Hinamon, Clyde Hinamon.

Kirkpatrick—Ida Brooks.

Hebron—Martin Nichols.

Harpster—Cre. Mawer, John Mawer, Will Schwartz.

Ruskin—Will Baumunk.

Mansfield—Ruby Nichols, Minnie Nichols, Russell Nichols, Robert Nichols, Sarah Nichols.

DOZEN HORSES

Die in This City Tuesday and Wednesday from Heat.

The extreme heat of the past few days has been very hard on the horses. Veterinary-surgeons report fully a dozen deaths of horses for Tuesday and Wednesday, the direct result of the high temperature. A certain form of distemper has been racing among the horses for the past six weeks, but it has resulted in few fatalities.

REAL ESTATE DEALS.

Frederick J. Smith to Frederick Smith, lot 1609 in Marion, $1.

Frederick Smith to George B. Orr, lots 1600 and 1601 in Marion, $1,600.

Bain Brothers to Ira L. Pine, lot 4284 in Crissinger's Third addition to Marion, $200.

F. S. Holtz to Edythe Rhodes, one-sixteenth of an acre in Marion, $1100.

J. G. Lucas to L. C. Louthan, one lot Morral, $1,000.

James G. Fairbanks to Margaret A. Dwyer, one lot in Marion, $2,000.

Jacob Barks to Elizabeth Barks, 170 acres in Pleasant township, will.

James McGinley to Henrietta Britton, lot 1294 in Love's Second addition to Marion, $600.

Wm. B. Camp to Wm. H. Foster, 21 acres in Marion township, $1,100.

J. A. Cook and wife to J. B. Mouser, 100 acres in Big Island township, $4,500.

Bain Brothers to Margaret A. Dwyer, lots 4297, 4302, 4304, 4202, 4310 in Crissinger's Third addition to Marion, $750.

Michael Miley, by sheriff, to Catherin Pleider, 80 acres in Prospect township, $3,440.

Suggest a Name.

Toledo, O., June 28, 1901.

Marion Daily Star, Marion, O.

We enclose you herewith proof of a news story which has also been furnished the Toledo Blade, Bee, Times and News, and will be prominently published by them. Inasmuch as the facts are of general interest in your territory, we trust you will give the article and the cut which we send you by the same mail space in your next issue, and we would be glad to receive at your convenience copies of the paper containing it.

The Ann Arbor Railroad company will award to the person suggesting a name for the new hotel, which shall be accepted and adopted by General Manager H. W. Ashley, the sum of $50.00. Communications on this subject should be addressed to T. F. McManus, care advertising department Ann Arbor railroad, Toledo.

Yours sincerely,

J. J. Kirby, G. P. A., R. R.

J. J. Kirby, G. P. A., A. A. R. R.

A GRAND PROJECT

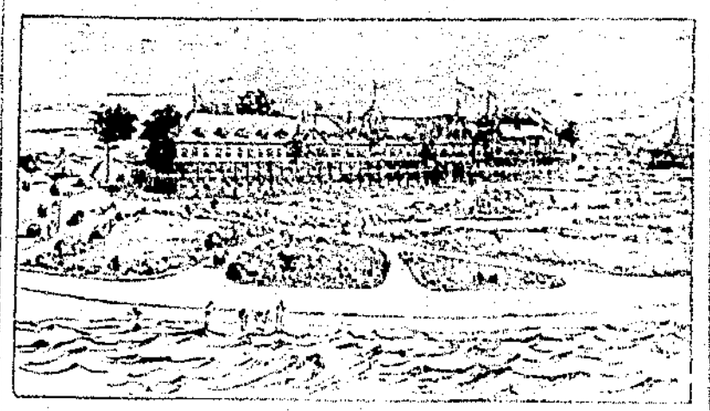
The Ann Arbor Road Proposes To Make Vast Improvements at Frankfort on the Lake.

BIG HOTEL TO COST OVER $100,000

Is To Be Erected and the Beautiful City Is To Be Made a Rival of Mt. Clemens—Forest Lands Are Acquired for a Colony of Cottagers—Crystal Lake Improvements.

The Ann Arbor railroad made public today the details of a gigantic project, which will make Toledo the gathering ground of thousands of tourists from all parts of America, and advance the city of Frankfort, Michigan, to a position of national prominence as a health and pleasure resort.

Summarized, the undertaking includes the erection of a superb hotel representing an investment of over $100,000; the establishment of immense baths, and the exploitation of the wonderful waters at Frankfort, on a scale that will rival Mt. Clemens; a colony of summer cottages for which the company has purchased all the desirable forest lands, running east from Frankfort along the shores of the lake for several miles; a second colony of cottages at Crystal lake, where the company has likewise acquired all the most desirable property; perfect bathing equipment at Crystal lake, with fine bath houses and all the modern addenda; splendid golf links at Frankfort, which experts say will surpass any in America; and a host of minor improvements, which will constitute, in the total, an expenditure of nearly half a million dollars.



The hotel, so far as the outward construction is concerned, is practically complete, and when it is opened next year will unquestionably be the handsomest structure of the sort in Northern Michigan. The building occupies an ideal location. It is situated on what has long been known as the "Island," only a few hundred feet from the sandy shores of old Lake Michigan, commanding a superb view, and swept by cooling breezes on every side.

The hotel will contain two hundred and twenty-five guest rooms, and the architect has done his work so well that it is no exaggeration to say that there will not be a poor room in the building. The interior furnishings will be of a most generous and elaborate character, and no improvement or comfort that could possibly be suggested will be omitted. Broad verandas and balconies will practically circle the house and fine billiard rooms and bowling alleys will be provided for the amusement of the guests.

The property acquired by the railroad company for the erection of summer cottages consists of a magnificent stretch of rugged cliffs mounting straight up from the sandy shores of the lake to a height that varies from 150 to 360 feet. The summit of these cliffs is a forest of primeval wildness and beauty; and the view looking over the lake, a spectacle that strikes the beholder into silence and awesome admiration.

Nature's handiwork will be left undisturbed as far as possible, but to the exquisite beauty of the place will be added all the substantial accommodations which are absolutely necessary to the complete enjoyment of a summer outing.

It will be an ideal community, modeled somewhat after the plan of Middle Bass. No land will be sold, but every member will have a common interest and a voice in the conduct of community affairs. It is not sought to attract wealth or large expenditure, but to provide for home people a summer's rest and recreation at a modest and reasonable outlay.

A pleasant feature connected with this little summer city on the cliffs will be a beautiful lyceum building or auditorium to be erected among the trees on the side of a beautiful hill, close to the first community street.

Solely on the strength of personal testimony offered by people who have taken the waters, Frankfort has enjoyed a limited fame for years through the efficacy of its mineral springs, and the Ann Arbor company proposes to take full advantage of their opportunity. There is no doubt whatever that the springs possesses powers equally as potent as those at Mt. Clemens, and that fact will be heralded to all corners of the country. On this one proposition alone—publicity—the Ann Arbor company will spend thousands of dollars in the next three years. The big baths will be erected and in operation by the time of the opening next year.

With its wonderful natural advantages and all the added attractions it is only a question of a short time before Frankfort will become an important stopping point in the itinerary of the lake passenger lines. The hotel occupies such a bold and prominent position that it will practically advertise the place to every boat that passes.

It is hoped and expected that the cottages along Lake Michigan and Crystal lake will be monopolized by Toledo, Northwestern Ohio and Michigan people. Both places have long been favorite outing grounds for local tourists who will be loth to see their cherished haunts turned over to travelers from other states.

At Crystal lake the bathing equipment will be arranged with special provision for the comfort and safety of the children. Those who wish to take a dip in Lake Michigan will have every opportunity to do so, but as the water is generally a trifle too cold for comfort, the majority will unquestionably prefer to go to Crystal lake.

CONRAD JACOBS

Dies Wednesday Morning at His Home Near Prospect.

Conrad Jacobs died Wednesday morning at his home two miles north of Prospect, aged 76 years. Mr. Jacobs had been a sufferer for some time from dropsy, and last Sunday sustained a stroke of paralysis. From that time on he lingered until Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock. The funeral will be held at Prospect at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Jacobs leaves a wife and eight children. He has for many years resided at the place of his death, and was a highly esteemed and very substantial farmer.

TRANSFER MADE

Of Mrs. A. D. Matthews' Property to the Free Baptist Church.

The transfer of the Mrs. A. D. Matthews property on south Main street has been made to the Baptist church at a consideration amounting to something over $4,000. It is the intention of the church to proceed with the movement to build a new church just as soon as a sale is made of the old church property on east Center street. The trustees are expecting to sell the Center street property for twelve thousand dollars, which will go a long ways toward erecting the new temple of worship.

Newport, R. I.—When the Columbia was taken in tow yesterday it was discovered that the martingale under the bowsprit had buckled. This placed all the pressure on the bobstay and Columbia was brought up into the wind and her head sails eased off. The accident can be easily repaired, though it might have caused a general dismasting of Columbia had she not been eased off.

UP-TO-DATE

In Every Way Is the Nickel Plate Show—Here July 11.

The world famous Nickel Plate show is in the city today and gave a performance this afternoon, and another is to be given this evening at the grounds on Western avenue, in the West End. A short parade was given this morning and it attracted no little attention. The show is strictly up-to-date, and is entertaining in its every feature. The elephant which is carried by the company is one of the largest in the world.—The Dayton Press, Dayton, O., May 15.

The Nickel Plate show will come to Marion for two performances July 11.

COMMON PLEAS.

The Fahey Banking company, by Scofield, Durfee & Scofield, its attorneys, has began a foreclosure suit in common pleas court against George Fetter and Emma Fetter. The defendants borrowed $450 of the plaintiff October 31, 1899, giving a mortgage on lot 1191 in Leffler & Sons' sub-division of East Marion to secure the payment. There is now due the plaintiff $485 and the customary foreclosure proceedings are prayed for.

Leaning Tree Gone.

The "Leaning tree" on the Prospect pike, a short distance south of the city, blew down during the heavy windstorm Monday evening.

Ottawa, Ont.—The Canadian custom authorities have given instructions to the customs officer at Skaguay to dispense with the use of the flag which has given rise to complaints from the Americans.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wilson are visiting friends in Defiance.

THE MANHATTAN | THE MANHATTAN | THE MANHATTAN

Well! Well!! But It's Hot!

Have you the clothes to stand this July sun? Have you the skeleton suit—as thin as we dare make it and as thin as you dare wear it?

This weather is not so bad if you have the right kind of clothing—the kind we are offering. Come in and see how cool we can make you.

Our Crash, Flannel and Serge Suits are all waiting to do their share at keeping you cool—and then we have a host of excessories such as

Negligee Suits, Straw Hats, Wash Ties, Thin Underwear.

Come in and let us cool you off. Your purse will hardly know it. Our prices are also VERY THIN.

THE MANHATTAN.

A fresh supply of Bathing Trunks at 15c and 25c, all colors.

FREE DISTRIBUTION!

Dumble's Pharmacy, Marion, O.,

Will give without any charge whatever to each adult calling at their store during the next week a free package of

NERVITA PILLS

Which will Restore Strength, Energy and the Ambition that Nature intended all to have. A Nerve Tonic and Blood Builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth.

NERVITA MEDICAL COMPANY, Clinton and Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

SITTING UPRIGHT

The Dead Body of John Temple Is Found in His Buggy Near LaRue Tuesday Night.

OVERCOME BY THE EXTREME HEAT

The Body Has All the Appearance of the Ordinary Driver When Found, from Which It Is Adduced That He Died Without a Struggle—He Was About Eighty.

LaRue, July 3.—Mr. John Temple, quite an aged gentleman, was found dead in his buggy about three miles west of town on the Minnemac pike, last night. He had been to town in the afternoon to get the doctor for his wife, who is very ill, and was that far on his way home when found, sitting bolt upright in his buggy, dead.

Undertaker Markwith was hastily summoned and the remains were taken on to his home in Union county.

It is supposed that Mr. Temple was overcome by the awful heat. The position in which he was found would indicate that he died without a struggle, as he presented the appearance of the ordinary driver.

Mr. Temple was about eighty years of age.

Probate Court.

The will of the late John Romoser of Prospect township has been admitted to probate.

Wm. Bray and Maggie Roddy have been licensed to marry.

Application has been made to admit the last will and testament of Hattie Peters, deceased, to probate. The hearing will be had July 22.

John H. Cosner has been appointed administrator of the estate of Elisabeth A. Stallsmith, deceased.

Syracuse, N. Y.—A child fired a torpedo among some Fourth of July ammunition in Stowell's big department store at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and a lively blaze started, but was suffocated by the department before getting much headway. The damage is by smoke, which went through the whole building and caused clerks to make a hasty exit.

A Hot Weather Shoe Special.

Men's Canvas Shoes that other stores ask $1.25 for we will commence selling tomorrow morning for

98c.

THE RACKET STORE,

W. B. DEVENY, Proprietor.

IT IS A BEAUTY.

The Stringer Company Has a New Electric Automobile.

The Stringer Automobile company has just brought out its third type of new automobiles, this time an electric machine, which is an admirable piece of work. The new auto is of the two-seated trap pattern, equipped with electric motor and storage battery capacity for a fifty-mile run. It is also supplied with the new electrical device for storing electricity while coasting on all down grades. There are three forward and two reverse speeds, the maximum being fifteen miles per hour. It is absolutely noiseless. To the inexperienced eye the new auto seems to be ideal, while experts say that nothing finer is to be seen in the great eastern cities or at the Pan-American Exposition.

The auto has been given its test run, proven itself perfect in every way, and is operated at one cent per mile. The Stringer company is to be congratulated and Marion may justly feel a pride in a local company that can produce so admirable a type of machine.

Denver, Col.—Judge Palmer decided yesterday under constitutional privilege of voting granted women by Colorado, they have the right to patronize bars, and saloonists cannot be punished for selling them liquor. He also decided that restaurants had the constitutional right to sell liquors on Sundays.

PAST ICEBERGS.

Jay Aye Describes His Trip to the Far North.

Mrs. Elizabeth Aye of Delaware received a letter from her son, Jay, who is now in Alaska with his uncle, E. Jacoby. It stated that they arrived in Nome after being ten days out from Seattle and having a delightful trip. They sailed through icebergs, and were in sight of snow most of the time, a most pleasing thing to be doing at this season of the year when the mercury in the thermometer is trying to get out the top.

Mr. Jacoby and Mr. Aye will stay at Nome a few days, then go inland, where the mining company for which they went to Alaska is located. Mr. Jacoby is attorney for the company and Mr. Aye, a surveyor. They will return to the States in the fall. Both are quite well known in this city.

VERY CHEAP

Was the Nomination for Representative to Mr. Christian.

The nomination for representative on the Democratic ticket, came cheap to George B. Christian, Jr. He filed his statement of expenses Wednesday, stating that no expenses were incurred in getting on the ticket.

London—The trial of Lord Russell on a charge of bigamy has been further until August 6.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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Cycler Chased By Tiger

Thrilling Ride For Life Pursued By a Fierce Man Eater

H. Rosny Younger of the Rosny brothers, famous French explorers and men of letters, had a narrow escape from furnishing a meal for a hungry tiger while traveling in the Malay islands. He tells the story:

"I was traveling about the great Malay islands with two companions. Paddling down the Banyon-Assim river one evening, we landed for the night at a clearing called Nieuwenhuys. About ten Dutch squatters live there, served by a population of Malays and Chinese coolies.

"The next morning I was prowling about the plantation buildings when I espied a bicycle under a shed. I could not resist the temptation and was soon astride the wheel.

"A pretty good road began at the plantation yard. I took my flight among the rice and coffee fields and sped away in the cool and delicious morning.

"Beyond the clearing the road continued under the trees for some little

A RACE FOR LIFE.

distance. I judged, for the use of bullock carts sent lumber logs and firewood, but there it was not very good cycling, and I stopped.

"I left the wheel in the road and went toward a small lake, where I sat down on a log and gave myself up to contemplation.

"While I was thus dreaming of the primitive periods there was a crunching of branches. Something massive, yet light footed, was opening its way to the edge of the water.

"For a moment the tiger's elegant silhouette, with its powerful head and disdainful golden eyes, remained motionless. He certainly was a colossus of his race.

"My only hope was that the monster, filled by the prey of his nocturnal chase, had only come to the pond to quench his thirst.

"But, though the tiger took a sip at the water, it seemed it was only for lack of anything better to do. Almost immediately he raised his dripping jaws and scrutinized the surroundings.

"At last he decided to withdraw. He pulled his front paws from the slime at the lake's edge with extreme nonchalance, turned away, toward the depths of the forest.

"Finally he took a step in my direction and stopped, evidently aimless and hesitating where to go.

"Another step. I could bear it no longer. I tore from my hiding place, tumbled and clambered over intervening obstacles, caught the bicycle and ran alongside, my hands on the handle bar.

"In a flash, as I was jumping on the saddle, I caught sight of the great, long body crouching for the leap.

"Despite my fear my movements were nimble, swift, precise.

"I heard the tiger at the first bound land not far behind me. In the minute space between the first and the second bound I got myself well started and balanced for the struggle. I heard his second descent, crashing and swishing in the branches and leaves on the ground.

"In my haste I had of course failed to insert my feet in the toe clips and was riding with the two hooks turned under. If I missed a pedal, it was all up with me. I leaned over and pushed several long, powerful strokes that overcame the weight of starting with a very high gear.

"On his fourth bound the tiger was very near. The next time I felt the wind of his fall. A second later his shoulder or paw touched the tire and made me swerve.

"The next leap and the great beast would land on my shoulders and crush me down.

"He didn't. Probably because he had missed me when he thought he had me he failed in the leap to come as close as he had been before.

"In these frantic seconds I had the inspiration to list over slightly toward a guava tree which was on the side of the road behind which I passed.

"Again I escaped.

"But what I no longer feared or even thought of happened just then. I lost one pedal and then both. I regained them with some trouble, and on account of the delay the claw once more grazed the tire—barely grazed it. My hope went from me as the gas from a rent balloon.

"At this instant we came to a very narrow bridge, two barrels side by side over an irrigation canal. The wheel went over true as an arrow. The passage must have slightly retarded the awful thing behind me, for I felt him to be farther off.

"We were now between two fields of bananas. A small tree had been cut and thrown on the road by some workmen, with its branches, leaves and all. It completely barred the way. There was nothing to do but try to go over at top speed. I rolled right in furiously, and, though nearly thrown over, I succeeded in recovering my balance, went on, on, reached a steep decline and rolled down like a cannon ball. At a turning of the road the plantation buildings came in view.

"I cannot say when the tiger abandoned the race—perhaps when he saw how hopeless it was to follow me down that hill, perhaps before, but when I shot amid the group of my friends fell and scrambled to my feet, completely out of breath and my eyes bulging out.

"All I could gasp was:

"'The tiger, where is the tiger?'

"My friends had not seen it, and, the first curve in the road being over a mile away, I had evidently been alone in the race for some distance."

Antelope Race Railroad Train

One day morning the California fast mail rounded a rocky curve which led up to Echo canyon, in Utah, disclosing a verdant gorge stretching for several miles, says E. J. Tuttle of Denver. Not far from the track stood a bunch of antelope. One instant they stood motionless, watching. The next they bounded into flight as swift as flashes of light. Shrilly the engineer had blown his whistle.

Their jumps were tremendous, yet the gait of each was steady and almost mechanical in its regularity. Only now and then, as a gully or slender stream intervened, did their leaps vary in length. The news of the race quickly spread through the train. Every one aboard was watching the antelope.

The windows on the left side of the train were crowded with people watching the antelope.

Gradually they began to separate under the terrific pace of the train. Some were better runners than others. The first one, evidently the leader of the band, gallantly kept ahead, but two others in the rear worked up toward the front as their companions gave way slightly. The gait of each of them was noted by all of us. Intense became our interest as the end of the canyon drew near. Half a mile more—could they stand it? The engineer began to play weird tunes on his whistle. Hair splitting screams were succeeded by hoarse roars.

On sped the antelope. Now they were running in single file, the last one making desperate efforts to keep up with those in front. Suddenly they all vanished, and the next moment we dashed out of the canyon on to an open prairie.

The antelope had won. They scampered away to the left. A vast sigh of relief arose from the passengers, whose sympathy was with the creatures of flesh and blood. The conductor announced that the train had been making 58 miles an hour, and everybody said it was the greatest race on earth.

Gathering Eggs Of Sea Birds

The occupation of cliff climbing for seafowls' eggs is one of the most interesting and exciting pursuits to be witnessed.

The place to see it carried out to perfection is on the coast of Yorkshire, near Flamborough, and the best time is the leaky month of June. The victims are hosts of rock breeding birds, guillemots, razor bills, puffins and kittiwakes being the principal species.

The guillemot lays one egg on a ledge, without nest of any kind. If this is taken, it lays another a fortnight afterward, and if deprived of the second a third and last is produced.

There are three stretches of cliff leased by different gangs of "climmers." These are at Bempton, Speeton and Buckton and are about a mile in extent. Each gang consists of four men—one, the head "climmer," who descends to gather the eggs, and three top men, who walk the ropes. Work starts from 6 to 7 in the morning and ends early in the afternoon, about 30 descents being made. There are alternately "slack" and "full" weeks. During the former the take averages 2,000 eggs, and in the latter period this number is almost trebled.

A King's Awful Revenge

Caused His Rival to Be Slowly Boiled To Death In Oil

One morning in the year 1561, when Joanna, the daughter of Ferdinand and Isabella, was queen of Leon and Castile, her husband, Philip, he whom the Spaniards surnamed The Beautiful Bloodless, and who lives in history as the father of Charles V, examined his wife's sketchbook.

The particular sketchbook which Philip picked up in the queen's closet

"DRAW, DON LUIS! DRAW THIS HEAD!"

contained the figure of a man in a dozen or more poses.

The stranger was beautiful of face and noble of carriage, and his various portraits were drawn with such felicity and withal so skillfully that the king thought the heart as well as the artistic interest of his wife engaged.

Philip summoned his chief of spies, and the men and women of "Holy Hermandad" soon explained the mystery. The knight with the noble, manly face, the round, smiling lips, the owner of those dark, victorious eyes which the queen had painted, was Don Jayme d'Avila, a grandee who belonged to the flower of Andalusian knighthood.

King Philip knew enough. He sent for Luis de Lucena, a cartoonist celebrated for his talent as a sketch artist.

"Master," he said to him, "I want you to furnish me a number of portraits of some living person who will appear before you in different attitudes. The subject will be at your disposal for about two hours. How often can you draw a head in that time?"

"As often as your majesty commands."

"Be it so," said the king. "Repair to the Hall of Alguazils."

In the Hall of Alguazils the artist was furnished with paper and ink pots and conducted to the torture chamber.

At the farther end of the hall was a platform, where seven old men sat in stately robes and proud attitudes. All but one wore hoods over their heads that partly shaded their faces.

To the right of the tribunal were a smaller table and three chairs, one of which was offered to Don Luis. Two masked men seated themselves to his right and left. One was tall and imperious in manner, and in him the artist recognized the king.

When his eyes became accustomed to the darkness enveloping the room, Don Luis discovered that a certain spot under a lamp was covered by a black cloth slightly raised in the center, and this part of the cover moved to and fro as if animated by a good sized oblong object.

This object was the head which Don Luis had been hired to sketch. As the executioner removed the cloth the painter was relieved to see that the head was alive, that it was a head on sound shoulders, a hero's or at least a warrior's head, with fiery, wrathful eye, a bold front, lips that curled with contempt and full cheeks, flaming just then with righteous indignation.

"By the saints, he has been sentenced to the caldaria!" exclaimed Don Luis half to himself after reflecting on the head's position.

The caldaria is an iron pot of cylindrical form, big enough to admit the figure of a grown person, leaving only the head free. This pot, filled with oil, was hung over a fireplace, the fuel of which could be kindled to a great intensity or drawn out at a moment's notice.

Now the high lord judge opened his mouth and spoke in impressive tones. "Don Jayme d'Avila, confess before these honorable judges when you spoke with Joanna, the daughter of Ferdinand of Aragon and Isabella of Castile for the first time and when you held speech with her for the last time."

The lips of the head opened, and the man in the boiler answered: "I never saw Joanna near enough to hold speech with her, and she never did me the honor to address me, nor have I dared to speak to her."

The king raised his hand toward the high lord judge, who stepped upon a bell fast in the floor. It droned out three strokes, whereupon the noise of shuffling feet and of working bellows was heard down below. This lasted several minutes. Then everything became quiet again.

The king kept his glowing eyes fastened on those of Don Jayme. Don Jayme's big orbs were emitting fire, and the veins of his forehead swelled as if they would burst. Another minute passed—60 seconds, each an eternity of suffering. The knight seemed to foresee his fate, and his face took on an expression of terror and despair.

"Draw, Don Luis. Paint this head! This I like to see! The coloring is splendid. Draw, Don Luis! Death to yourself you miss a stroke!"

The king stirred his foot, and the high lord judge, repeating the signal, struck the bell three times, thereby causing the executioners to add as many logs to the fire.

Don Jayme's cheeks grew scarlet, his eyes became bloodshot and finally closed, the hair stood on end, and the face, so beautiful and noble but an hour before, twisted into a hideous caricature of its former self.

"Sketch him now! Here is your chance for winning a fortune!" cried the king, handing Don Luis parchment after parchment.

"We have given you ample time to reflect," spoke the high lord judge anew, addressing Don Jayme. "Are you now ready to confess? If you are, I will order the fire put out."

Then the unexpected happened. The head began to smile. Next it laughed, laughed shrilly and vociferously laughed in piercing and ear splitting accents. The king raised his right hand whereupon the high lord judge signaled the executioner to draw out the fire.

As the liquid in the cylinder cooled the scarlet hue slowly left Don Jayme's face, which became yellow and flabby but, though its outlines, distorted by convulsive laughter, resumed their normal shape, the cheeks and forehead were torn by innumerable deep furrows, giving it the aspect of extreme old age.

"The liquid is quite cool," signaled the man below. And the high lord judge asked again: "Don Jayme, our patience is near its end. As a father I advise you to make a clean breast of it."

The head indicated that it had heard the words and had understood them. Its eyes opened wide and took on an angel look, as if they were to jump from their hollows. The face changed to oblong as the lower jaw dropped with a perceptible crunching of bones.

"Work, slaves! Draw, I tell you! It's one of the most interesting studies of the lot. Jot it down, rascal, lest I give you a taste of the whip!" This from the king.

Now the death rattle in the specter's throat formed into words.

"Answer I will, at my convenience. Let it be in seven days. Yes, in seven days, King Philip, I will meet thee, stepping down to hell to have speech with thee! In seven days!"

Toward the end of this sentence Don Jayme's protruding eyes became glassy. The lids sank down and slowly closed up. His mouth got blue, and the head rocked until it fell head upon the stone floor, where it lay lifeless, inflexible in death as before.

Three days and three nights Don Luis worked over his sketches. Then, word having been sent to the palace, an

QUEEN SEES THE PORTRAITS.

officer appeared to carry them away after previously depositing the sum agreed upon in new goldpieces.

At midnight he invited Joanna to step into an inner room belonging to her suit. The chamber had previously been furnished and arranged to resemble the hall of torture under the Inquisition in every detail. Miniature racks and wheels, tongs and chains, gallows and ladders, scourges and scorpions stood in the corners or leaned against the walls, and in the center of the room rose a platform draped in black.

On this were placed Don Luis' sketches of the head of the man boiled in oil—the beautiful, the contemptuous, the angry, the suffering, the crying, the despairing, the dying Don Jayme, and lastly Don Jayme the prophet.

As Joanna caught sight of the portraits she fell to the floor a raving maniac.

Upon the night of the seventh day after Don Jayme's torture Philip was found dead in bed shortly after 12 o'clock. His brown hair had whitened, the bloom of youth and vigor had vanished from his countenance. And thus Don Jayme's prophecy had come true.

Perils Of Alpine Climbing

Swift and Sure Death May Result From A Slight Accident

Every year adds new names to the death roll of those adventurous persons who find excitement in climbing lofty mountain peaks. Yet notwithstanding the ardor of the devotees of this perilous pastime it is in no way abated, and their numbers increase.

On the whole, Alpine accidents are very real things. They mainly happen—first, when the climber falls off the mountains; second, when the mountain or some portion of it falls on the climber; third, when the climber loses his way or is weather bound.

The simple fall of course is merely an incident of rock climbing. It is

OVER THE GLACIER.

particularly frequent in the Dolomites where many of the peaks that are ascended look rather more difficult to climb than prison walls.

The classical example of this sort of accident is the famous accident to Mr. Whymper's party on the Matterhorn. It is an old and well known story, but one may venture to repeat it in the briefest possible outline.

It happened on the way down at the point where the angle of inclination alters and the mountain suddenly becomes steeper, so that the leaders of the party were hidden from those above them. Michel Croz, the guide, was in front. Then followed Mr. Hadow, the Rev. Charles Hudson, Lord Francis Douglas, the old and younger Taugwalder and Mr. Whymper himself. The lame duck of the party was Mr. Hadow. He was tired out and could hardly move. Croz was obliged to keep into the proper footholds. He slipped, fell against Croz and knocked him, too, from his foothold. Croz fell 10 or 12 feet through the air, and then the shock came. Instantly Hudson and Lord Francis Douglas were dragged from their places, and the weight of the four falling men came upon the other three, who planted themselves firmly and clung to the rocks. The jerk coming on them as on one man. Even then nothing could have saved them if the rope had held. But the rope broke, and its parted strands separated the living and the dead. There were four dead bodies on the glacier 4,000 feet below and three terror stricken men clinging to the Matterhorn crags.

Similar falls have taken place on narrow arretes, knife edges of rock or ice resembling the sloping roofs of high rows of houses. Lord Francis Hope before his death on the Matterhorn fell off such an arete on the dangerous Ober-Tahulhorn. Happily his guide, seeing him fall, did the only thing possible to save both their lives.

He leaped over the arete on the opposite side to that on which Lord Francis Douglas had fallen. The two men balanced each other as they lay slung across the ridge by the rope. They had not let go of their ice axes and were presently able to scramble up on to it again. Other guides have been known to do the same thing on the arete of Monte Rosa and on certain aretes in the Engadine. It is the only thing to be done under the circumstances, but it is not easy while sitting at home to realize how much presence of mind is needed to do it.

The last Alpine season was marked by several fatal accidents, so many, indeed, that the mortality of 1882 and 1889 was almost reached. The last noted victim was Dr. Schaeffer of Mainz, who fell into a crevasse on the Ortler Spitz, Tyrolean Alps, in August last. The doctor was a heavy man, and, being in front of his guide at the time and having only 30 feet of rope between them when they should have had at least 50 and falling 72 feet, pulled his guide, John Offer, into the crevasse, breaking both arms and legs of the latter, while injuring himself only slightly. For seven days the doctor tried to climb out of the crevasse and at one time got within 18 feet of the top, when he could proceed no farther and again went back to the bottom of the crevasse.

Ten long days and nights, he said in his will, which he coolly made on his bed of everlasting ice, had he waited for death. He was a man of large fortune, but in his fright person, with his companion slowly dying from the torture of awful pain from broken limbs and other injuries, he willed away his possessions, wrote long messages to his family and to his friends and made extended notes concerning the crevasse and the disaster.

Toward the end he placed their remaining food near the guide's mouth and his own, so that they might hold out as long as the cold would let them. His last letter contained an affectionate farewell to his wife and children and instructions regarding his funeral. Near the bodies were found two unused boxes of matches and a separate memorandum from the will, stating that the accident occurred on April 23 at 7:30 a. m.

Only a few weeks before Herr Weissand, a teacher of gymnastics in the University of Berlin, and his guide, Ernest Mayer, were both killed by falling from a peak of the Ortler group not far from where Schaeffer and Offer met their fate. The peak is the Konigspitz, 12,005 feet, and the fall of Weissand and his guide was about 1,000 feet from the top.

Ghosts Appear In Form of Dogs

Most people, while they profess to believe that ghosts are simply creatures of a disordered mental condition, still have a horror of anything that borders on the supernatural. The ordinary apparition usually appears in a semblance of human form, but in some instances ghosts of animals are alleged to appear. Here are two stories of dog ghosts from Great Britain.

A terrible dog spook is frequently seen throughout England. It is large, shaggy and black, with long ears and tail. It is looked upon as a bad spirit haunting scenes of evil deeds or future calamities. Its steps sound like those of a person walking in heavy shoes through a miry, sloppy road. It utters an indescribable screech if followed. It screams, fangs its pursuer, and then sinks into the ground or suddenly dissolves itself into a mist. Weapons pass through it as if it were a shadow. It frequently appears in Lancashire, Norfolk and Cambridgeshire. It is often seen in a dreary lane in the parish of Overstrand, Sporle, where it appears are often found scorched and smelling of brimstone.

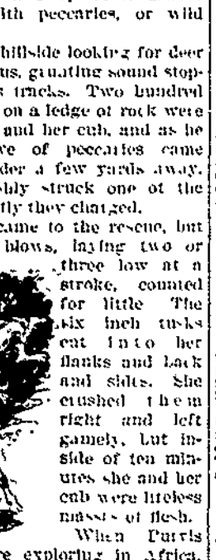
Peel castle, Isle of Man, is haunted by a shaggy spaniel, known as the "manthe dog." In olden times its favorite haunt was the guardroom of the castle, where it was commonly seen lying by the brazier. The guards of the old edifice went from this chamber through the chapel when delivering the keys to their captain. Pearing the phantom dog, they customarily made this trip in pairs. It was their superstition that something dreadful would befall him who ventured upon this errand alone. One dark night, according to tradition, one of them, very drunk, made it a brag that he would have the "dog of darkness" without company. Soon afterward a terrific noise alarmed the soldiers. They sought the daring guard and found him dying, "with distorted features, in violent agony."

Fierce Duels Between Animals

James Rock, who has made some explorations in the mountain country of Colorado, tells a story of a grizzly bear's duel with peccaries, or wild hogs.

He was on a hillside looking for deer when an ominous, grunting sound stopped him in his tracks. Two hundred feet below him on a ledge of rock were a giant grizzly and her cub, and as he looked a drove of peccaries came around a boulder a few yards away. The cub foolishly struck one of the leaders. Instantly they charged.

The mother came to the rescue, but her sweeping blows, laying two or three low at a stroke, counted for little. The six inch tusks cut into her flanks and back and sides. She crushed them right and left gamely, but inside of ten minutes she and her cub were lifeless masses of flesh.



When Purris and Clark were exploring in Africa, north of the Zambezi, they saw a large lion stalking a buffalo bull and a calf. In his native wilds the lion is no particular hero, while the African buffalo is one of the most dangerous of the wild things. So Purris and Clark watched.

Suddenly the bull charged, but the lion sprang to one side for an instant, then leaped for the calf.

Before the beast could strike, however, the buffalo bull had turned again and charged. The lion, on the defensive, struck at his assailant, but the blow had no effect on the enraged creature. One of the long, cruel horns caught the lion in the side, and the creature, weighing more than 400 pounds, was thrown ten feet into the air.

TELEGRAPH NEWS IN PARAGRAPHS

Richmond, Va.—Information comes from Heathsville of a murder near there. J. W. Brasse, an Englishman who lived alone about three miles from Heathsville, was brutally murdered by some unknown person for the money he was supposed to have.

Binghamton, N.Y.—The first "Fourth of July" fatality occurred here Tuesday night. Floyd Lewis, aged twenty, was having a premature celebration by exploding railroad torpedoes by dropping stones on them. The force of the explosion sent the stone crashing through his skull. He died within a few hours.

New York—Directors of the suspended Seventh National bank met yesterday and discussed the bank status and various plans concerning it. No definite line of action, it is said, was agreed upon. The question of taking up the Marquand loan, paying depositors in full and resuming at once was said to have been discussed.

Mansfield, O.—The E. Sturges private bank of this city closed its doors Wednesday. The bank has been doing business for twenty-five years. Willis M. Sturges is the owner and president. No statement of assets or liabilities have been given out. Sturges is reported to be worth about $200,000. Unfortunate investments in manufacturing stock is said to be the cause of his assignment.

Sale of Free Turnpike Bonds.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of the DeWitt-Free Turnpike road will receive sealed bids until 12 o'clock, noon, July 15th, 1901, at the City National Bank of Marion, Ohio, for the following 6 per cent 10½ year bonds (interest payable semi-annually) to be dated June 15th, 1901 and for the following amounts:

One bond	$ 300	due	March 1st	1902,
" "	300	"	Sept. "	1902,
" "	300	"	March "	1903,
" "	300	"	Sept. "	1903,
" "	600	"	March "	1904,
" "	600	"	Sept. "	1904,
" "	600	"	March "	1905,
" "	1200	"	March "	1906,
" "	1200	"	Sept. "	1906,
" "	1200	"	March "	1907,
" "	1200	"	Sept. "	1907,
" "	1770	"	March "	1908,
" "	1770	"	Sept. "	1908,
" "	1770	"	March "	1909,
" "	1770	"	Sept. "	1909,

and issued under authority of the general laws of Ohio, particularly Section 805 R. S. of Ohio, 1892.

Bidders will be required to deposit with the Pike Commissioners a check of five hundred dollars ($500) certified to by some local bank, as evidence of good faith. All checks will be returned on day of sale except the one deposited by the successful bidder.

Bids must state amount of premium above for value of bonds.

The successful bidder will be expected to pay accrued interest up to date of the delivery of bonds.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Pike Commissioners. { D. MORRAL, E. E. EVERETT, D. H. CLIFTON.

5-1-4

Legal Notice.

John H. Court, plaintiff, vs. Joseph P. Williams and ——— Williams, (first name unknown), his wife, if living, and, if dead, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of said Joseph P. Williams and ——— (first name unknown) Williams, his wife; Sarah Grove and Abijah Grove, her husband, if living, and, if dead, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of said Sarah Grove and Abijah Grove, her husband, defendants.

The defendants above named will take notice that on May 25th, 1901 John H. Court, plaintiff, filed his petition in case No. 1902 in the Common Pleas Court of Marion county, Ohio, against said defendants alleging that he is the owner in fee simple in actual possession of the following real estate, to-wit: Situated in the Township of Pleasant, County of Marion and State of Ohio, and known as being the west half of the southwest quarter of Section 30, in Township 5, south range 15, east, containing 81½ acres, more or less, excepting therefrom, however, 4 acres conveyed by this plaintiff to A. B. Boxwell by warranty deed, dated March 31st, 1900, recorded in volume 16, page 5, deed records of said County of Marion, and the following situate in the Township, County and State aforesaid and being 65 acres more or less off of the south end of said Section 30, Township 5, south range 15 east, and that the persons above named claim some interest therein adverse to plaintiff's title; the prayer of said petition is for the quieting of the title of said lands in plaintiff as against defendants and any and all persons claiming under them. The defendants are required to plead herein by August 10th, 1901, or Judgment will be taken accordingly.

JOHN H. COURT,
Mooney & Quigley, plaintiff's attorneys.

4-t-6

LEGAL NOTICE.

WILLIAM M. WILT, whose place of residence is unknown to the undersigned, will take notice that on the 31st day of May, A. D. 1901, Minnie E. Wilt filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Marion county, Ohio, her petition praying for a divorce from him on certain petition praying for a divorce from certain petition praying for a divorce from said William M. Wilt and for the custody of their minor children upon the ground of drunkenness and extreme cruelty, and that said cause will be for hearing on and after the 16th day of August, A. D. 1901.

Dated June 28, 1901.

MINNIE E. WILT,
By H. Edmund Hill, her Att'y.

5-fri-4-wk-16

Legal Notice.

Louise Alline, whose place of residence is unknown but who's last known place of residence was at Dubuque, Iowa, will take notice that on June 5th, 1901, Ernest A. Alline filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Marion county, Ohio, his petition praying for a divorce from him on certain petition praying for a divorce from certain petition praying for a divorce from Louise Alline upon the ground of gross neglect of duty and abandonment, that said cause will be for hearing on and after July 29th, 1901.

Dated June 5th, 1901.

ERNEST A. ALLINE,
By H. EDMUND HILL, his Attorney.

5-t-6

Notice of Appointment.

Assignment of Charles R Keller.

The undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of Charles R Keller of Marion county, Ohio. All persons indebted to said assignor will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims according to law, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated this 15th day of June, A. D. 1901.

JAMES W. SIGRIST, Assignee.
Marion, O.

4 t-7

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Walter L. Hood, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as executrix of the last will and testament of Walter L. Hood, late of Marion county, deceased.

Dated at Marion, Ohio, this 8th day of April, A. D. 1901.

JANET HOOD,
Marion, O.

15-tu-wk-4-8

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

OUR FRUIT FOR EUROPE

Experimental Shipment to Be Made This Year.

A PROFITABLE MARKET OPEN.

Specially Built Cars and Ships to Be Used In Shipping and Storing—Special Attention Will Be Given to Apples—Frequent Failures of European Crops.

Preparations for the invasion of the European fruit markets with American fruits are being made by the department of agriculture, says a special dispatch from Washington to the Philadelphia Press. According to Secretary Wilson, Professor Galloway, chief of the division of plant industry, and W. A. Taylor, who has direct charge of the work, the market in Europe for American fruits is practically unlimited.

This year experimental shipments of apples, pears and probably grapes, peaches and plums will be made. Heretofore a great many American apples have been sent to European markets, but as they were shipped with only the ordinary facilities the fruit was not in the best condition when it reached its destination, and only fair prices were obtained for it. It is now proposed to build up a permanent European market for American fruits, so as to furnish an outlet for the tremendous surplus of the American product which will come into bearing within the next few years.

Experiments will be made which will cover every stage of the marketing of the fruit from the time it is taken from the trees until it is sold to the retailers. Specially selected fruits will be chosen. They will be placed in packages prepared for the experiment and sent to cold storage houses in the United States. They will be looked after carefully until they reach the American shiping ports, where they will be placed on ships equipped with cold storage facilities, transported across the water in these chambers and transferred to cold storage plants in Great Britain, France and Germany.

While it is true American fruits sent to Europe will come in competition with the native product, it is also a fact that there is not a cold storage plant in Europe where fruits can be stored. Consequently the period within which the native European fruit is in marketable shape is of short duration, and it is almost impossible to secure home grown apples later than January. With refrigerating plants in the United States, on the steamships and in Europe, it will be possible, it is believed by these experts, to place American fruits in the European markets after the home product is unsalable. In other words, it is contended by these experts that, beginning with February, it will be possible to place American apples and other fruits in the European markets, where they will have a clear field for several months, or until another European crop is produced.

One of the most important matters in relation to this industry to be decided is to get the fruit to the seaboard in sound condition. Experiments will have to be made to determine the question as to whether special conditions on shipboard are required during all of the year; for instance, whether winter apples must be put in refrigerating chambers, or if they can be transported by maintaining a reasonable uniform temperature without undergoing refrigeration. On the other hand, it is more than likely the earlier maturing fruits will have to be subjected to the refrigerating process.

Attention will be directed chiefly to the apple trade, as it is one which directly affects every part of the country. In these experiments special refrigerating cars will be required. The department will co-operate with those who have the interests of this industry at heart, as congress has not provided enough funds with which to erect refrigerating plants and construct the cars that would be required in shipments.

It has been practically demonstrated that the plan which will be tried by the department is entirely feasible. During the Paris exposition apples from 20 states were on exhibition and were in first class condition one year after they had been picked, which is six months longer than apples have ever been kept before for commercial purposes. It was proved by these experiments that it was possible to prolong the marketing season and deliver the fruits in sound condition with present facilities. With the methods it is proposed to use it is believed a permanent market will be furnished not only for apples, but other American fruit. No other country has attempted to send fruit of this kind across the ocean.

Aside from the experiments which will be made with regard to creating a European market for fruits the department will also make a number of experiments as to what the actual requirements are for keeping fruit in cold storage in the United States. Aside from the refrigerating plants maintained by the packing houses there are 700 plants devoted to caring for fruits and vegetables. There is great diversity of opinion among dealers as to what are the requirements for keeping fruits in these places so as to obviate the great losses frequently sustained by these firms.

It frequently happens that the European fruit crops are almost total failures. In the years when those crops fail it will be possible after these experiments have been made to place such fruit as peaches, pears and plums in Europe to supply the losses caused by the failure of the native crop.

SATISFIED WITH AMERICA.

Jewish People Said to Be Disinterested in Zionist Movement.

Cleveland Jews do not take much stock in the scheme of the Zionists to purchase Palestine and in the reports that come from London that the project will be successfully carried out. Dr. Theodore Herzl, the leader of the Zionist movement, has just reached London from Constantinople, where he had a conference with the sultan, and, according to the press reports, he was much encouraged by the interview. Dr. Herzl is sanguine of the success of his propaganda, but the Jewish people of the United States are not so sanguine that the Zionists will succeed in carrying out their plans, nor do they take much interest in the matter.

"I don't take much stock in the dispatches coming from Europe indicating that the plans of the Zionists to purchase Palestine are about to prove successful," said Dr. M. Machol recently to a reporter of the Cleveland Plain Dealer. "I think that it is possible that the statements were given to the press to stir up interest in the propaganda of the Zionists. As a matter of fact, the Jews in America have never taken a great amount of interest in the movement to purchase the Holy Land and make a Jewish kingdom of the country and have all the Jews go there. As far as the American Jews are concerned this country is good enough for them, and they could not be induced to emigrate to Palestine.

"As far as I know little has been done in this country to help the plans of the Zionists. Reports have been circulated to the effect that a large amount of money has been raised, but they have not been authenticated.

"A meeting was held in Philadelphia some time ago in the interest of the Zionist movement, and the work in this country was placed in the hands of Professor Richard Gottheil of Columbia university and Stephen Wise of Portland, Or. The most practical result accomplished at the meeting was the raising of $200 for Roumanians who come to this country. The two members of the committee are very enthusiastic in the matter, but I do not think they can accomplish much in this country.

"All orthodox Jews are in sympathy with the movement as far as its charitable features are concerned. They are in favor of providing homes in Palestine for the oppressed Jews of various lands, but they do not go as far as to desire to purchase Palestine and make a Jewish kingdom of the country."

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Lloyd's Agency Said to Have Developed a New System.

Two new systems of wireless telegraphy, which are claimed by the inventors to be superior to that of Signor Marconi, have been developed by the Lloyd agency of England and will be tested in the presence of Commander Richardson Clover, United States naval attache in London, says a Washington special dispatch to the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Apparently satisfied with the Marconi system, the British government is negotiating for 50 additional sets of instruments, which will be installed on board the larger ships of its channel, Mediterranean and Asiatic squadrons. Developments made by Marconi and other inventors in the field of wireless telegraphy convince officials of the navy department that by the end of the present year a system can be purchased by the navy which will give entire satisfaction.

Lloyd's agency has offered to supply the American navy with its instruments at a much smaller cost than fixed by Marconi. The Lloyds, according to Commander Clover, in an official report to the navy department, claim that they were able to communicate 195 miles by means of their system. The greatest distance covered by a message sent by the Marconi system is 185 miles. No details of the two systems perfected by the Lloyds have been furnished the navy department by Commander Clover, and it is unlikely that he will be supplied with information until after the proposed test. It is believed at the navy department that the principles established by Marconi are the basis for the new systems being exploited.

RICH WOMEN PAINT A HOUSE

Thus Show Their Independence of Man Who Is "Too Busy."

Misses Josephine and Mary Derby, wealthy residents of Round Hill, near Greenwich, Conn., are painting the residence they occupy.

Caleb Farrington is the painter of the village, but he has been too busy decorating the houses of the New Yorkers who summer there to attend to the Derbys' order. They are now showing their independence by doing the work themselves, says the New York World. They use no scaffold, but stand on ladders. They wear feed bags tied about their waists to protect their skirts, and it is said they wear bloomers beneath them.

The colors they are using are appropriate to the season of Independence day. The siding is being painted white, the trimmings blue and the chimney and gutters red. Passers by stop and gaze in wonder at the skill with which the women ply the brush.

Ten Billions For the Railroads.

A gigantic scheme is on foot to transfer the railroads to the government, says a Denver dispatch to the Galveston News. A western financier declares that the Rockefeller, Gould, Harriman and Morgan interests will turn over to the government every line of railroad in the country, the government to pay the total value of about $10,000,000,000, a string of banks controlled by the same interests to finance the deal.

JAPAN A GIANT IN TRADE

Sir Claude Macdonald Tells of Her Great Future.

PROGRESS IN SHIPBUILDING.

British Minister Says Japan Is Avoiding War With Russia In Order to Develop Shipbuilding and Commerce—Lady Macdonald and the Looting Incident at the Palace.

Sir Claude Macdonald, the English minister to Japan, who has been summoned home by his government on important business and who arrived in New York the other day, sailed the next day for England on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, says the New York Post. Asked if he thought there was any likelihood of a conflict between Russia and Japan in the near future, he said:

"Recent events in China might lead one to think so. Japan, however, although ready to defend an encroachments on her lawful rights, is fortunately a peaceable nation and is not looking for trouble with Russia if she can by any possible means avoid such a catastrophe through the usual channels of diplomacy and arbitration.

"One of the chief things that will lead to Japan's coming industrial supremacy in the far east," Sir Claude added, "is her shipbuilding. Not many know of her recent progressiveness in this line. At present it is one of the main factors in the prosperity of Nagasaki, one of the foremost ports of Japan. The yards there can easily hold half a dozen ships of from 350 to 450 feet in length, and the equipment of the workshops surpasses those of any other dockyards in the east. The number of men employed averages more than 5,000. Vessels now under construction aggregate something like 30,000 tons, a tonnage which will bear a favorable comparison with many shipbuilding yards in the United Kingdom."

Sir Claude spoke in the highest terms of the Japanese army and said that although her cavalry is not of the highest efficiency, owing to the inferior quality of the horses bred in Japan, her infantry regiments are the best in the world. "When I make such a statement," he said, "I speak as an old soldier."

Regarding the many severe criticisms that Minister Conger has been subjected to in this country as to his administration of affairs in China he said: "From what I know from personal observation I consider Mr. Conger a very brave and competent man, and the adverse criticism which he has been made a target of by his own country is, to say the least, decidedly unfair."

Of the story that the wife of a United States diplomat was concerned in the looting of a storeroom in the palace and that Lady Macdonald protested, Sir Claude Macdonald said: "I remember the incident to which I think the article refers, and when I read the story in San Francisco I wrote to General Chaffee. Lady Macdonald was in a party which went over the palace. When they reached the storeroom and there was some talk of breaking in, Lady Macdonald, the secretary of the British embassy and the Belgian and Italian representatives withdrew. What went on after they left I cannot say. It is not true that Lady Macdonald protested. She simply withdrew. Who the parties were who remained I will not say, but they entered through the south gate under passes issued by General Chaffee. Afterward an American and another person came to apologize to me, but I told them that there was nothing to apologize for, as I knew nothing except that Lady Macdonald had withdrawn."

When asked whether he thought that the conduct of the missionaries justified the stories that had been sent out from China, he replied:

"The conduct of the missionaries, so far as I know, was excellent. I wrote commending one, a Mr. Gamewell, who was in the legation during the siege and who did much good work at that trying time. Those missionaries I met were all right. Their position was a trying one. They saw the fruits of their labor swept away, their possessions taken and themselves suffering. With all this why should they not take what they needed?"

AIRSHIPS ON BIBLE PLAN.

Texas Minister the Inventor, and He Says They'll Fly.

The charter of the Ezekiel Airship company, with principal office and factory at Pittsburg, Tex., was filed in the secretary of state's office at Austin the other day, says the New York Sun. The company is composed of 20 of the leading business men of Pittsburg, and they propose to manufacture airships on the plan invented by the Rev. Burrell Cannon, a minister of Pittsburg.

The Rev. Burrell Cannon asserts that he obtained his idea as to the new principle which he has adopted in the manufacture of airships from the book of Ezekiel in the Bible and that it is a success. He recently completed his first airship after seven years of work, and the trials which have been made of it at Pittsburg are said to have been highly successful.

The Question of the Hour.

No more are the people asking loud
The question they asked of yore:
"Does the constitution follow
The flag to a distant shore?"

"Was there ever a true an serpent
Brought close to the naked eye?"
"The flying machines that we read of—
Will they ever be able to fly?"

This is the question that now is heard
In the busy haunts of men:
"Is it proper to wear a shirt waist?
If so, how much and when?"

—Washington Star.

NEW CONSUMPTION CURE.

To Be Tried In California—Patients to Live In Open Air Shelters.

A new treatment for consumption is shortly to be tried in California by Dr. Stephen Murray of San Diego, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. It is of British origin and has been experimented with for the last year in the Glasgow Royal infirmary, it is said, with marked success. Dr. Murray, who has only recently returned from Glasgow, explained the application of the new cure as follows:

"In the treatment of consumption an absolutely pure air is absolutely essential, for if it is lacking all the known medicines and various systems of dieting are useless in effecting a cure. The new remedy for consumption that I saw it applied in the Glasgow Royal infirmary, is what is known as the open air treatment. It consists of open air shelters for the housing of consumptive patients. The pure, dry air which we have in California will be the best place to try it in this country. Of course it is as yet only in the experimental stages, but the results obtained have been most satisfactory. I remained in Glasgow about four months, and during that time I witnessed the treatment of 80 patients who were housed in the shelters. When the beneficial results attending the treatment became known, there was an increasing demand on the accommodation provided. Each of the shelters holds two persons, but occasionally it was found necessary to have three patients in a shelter at a time. The shelters are simple in construction. They revolve on a pivot so as to insure the complete protection of the patients from the wind. The average duration of treatment is two months. The diet is much the same as heretofore given to consumptives.

Dr. Murray said that he expected to have everything ready for the treatment of consumptives under the open air cure this summer as soon as the weather becomes a little cooler. The hospital in which the experiments will be tried will be situated in the outskirts of San Diego.

SCHOOL FOR ARMORERS.

Suggestion That Uncle Sam Establish One at Springfield, Mass.

Captain John T. Thomas, stationed at the national armory at Springfield, Mass., has proposed, according to a Washington dispatch to the New York Evening Journal, the establishment of a school for armorers in this country.

Captain Thomas last year visited the school for armorers at Liege, Belgium, and has been giving a good deal of study to the subject of a similar institution in which to train young Americans to become expert in gunmaking, so that they can fill responsible positions before they become old.

The work done in the school would be largely of a practical nature, but some theoretical work would be introduced. The expense of the school would be borne by the various small arms companies, and there would be no charge made to the pupils.

Springfield is a suitable location for such a school because of the National armory, with its small arms museum, the Smith & Wesson and the Stevens arms companies being there. Thomas suggests that the work done in the school should be furnished by the various companies, and the loan doing the work should have 25 per cent of the money for which the piece was sold, a part should go toward the running expenses of the school and the rest to the manufacturer.

HOSPITAL PRECAUTIONS.

Mosquito Netting About the Beds of Patients With Infectious Diseases.

Surgeon General Wyman has issued a general circular to medical officers of the marine hospital service, calling special attention to the importance of insects as factors in conveying diseases, says a Washington dispatch. The circular says there is no longer doubt as to the relation of the mosquito to malarial diseases and to dilarinsis.

"According to Simond," it says, "plague is transmitted from the rat to man by the flea. The infection of typhoid fever and, to a certain extent, cholera may be conveyed by flies. Medical officers are directed to place mosquito nettings over the beds of communicable diseased patients."

Hospitals are to be thoroughly protected by fly screens at all openings, particular attention being paid to the kitchen, dining room and protection of the food. Sulphur fumigation is given as the best method of killing insects in a large room.

Municipal Hot Water Service.

A decided innovation in the line of municipal ownership is soon to be launched at Goshen, Ind., says the Philadelphia Record. Here the council proposes to furnish heat to its citizens in addition to water and light. The plan is to furnish hot water for heating purposes from the municipal waterworks plant. This system has been tested and found successful in London and also to some extent by private companies in the United States, but never before has a municipality undertaken such a plan. Goshen is a typical municipal ownership city already. It is nearly 25 years since she took her first steps in this direction, and she has gone far enough to feel certain that these principles are a good thing for any well ordered city of similar size. It is estimated that the introduction of this service will show a yearly profit of over $10,000 at the start.

Salisbury a Record Breaker.

Lord Salisbury now holds the record as having been prime minister longer than any other statesman since the reform act was passed.

OUR RIVALRY FEARED.

An Appeal to Europe to Combine Against the United States.

VIEWS OF A GERMAN PROFESSOR

Dr. Alexander von Peez Advises a European Tariff War on This Country, Whose Forward Movement, He Says, Is Like a Steamroller on Americans.

Gerrit Mulder of Rochester, Austria, has sent the state department at Washington an article recently contributed to the Munich Allgemeine Zeitung by Dr. Alexander von Peez under the title "The Struggle for Industrial Supremacy."

"Not China and not in the Transvaal war," Dr. von Peez declares, "but the new between the great industrial countries—England, Germany and the United States—seems to really calculate politicians the foremost, weightiest and most enduring interest of the future. Slowly has England grown economically, more rapidly has Germany risen after gaining political unity and retaining the protective system, but like a storm is the forward movement of the United States."

After reviewing the progress of England and Germany in commerce and manufactures Dr. von Peez passes to the United States, "rising in the new world with almost rapidity." He says:

"Its nationality has its roots in Germanic traits. It received, either from its Celtic mixture or as a characteristic of American soil, its qualities of unrest, assertiveness and unexpectedness in action. The American has had the good luck besides to draw to himself from his two competitors a share of their own skill and of their own acquisitions through emigration from Germany and England. From the combination of all these qualities has resulted the unbounded superiority of a mighty land, stretching from ocean to ocean, full of coal and iron and treasures of the soil, inhabited by a talented, numerous and daring people, spiritually and morally undistracted and ardently devoted to their various pursuits.

"The three competing countries now suffer from obstacles which hinder their free movement. Germany has Cuba, England the Transvaal and America the Philippines. From appearances the United States will be the first to throw off its burden. After that country shall be free from the Philippine war its industrial advance upon Europe will be fully manifested."

Dr. von Peez then considers the various commercial treaties and tariff systems of the European countries, specially noting their defects, and concludes that upon the termination of existing commercial treaties the relations of European nations to the United States should be carefully studied, with a view to reciprocity in tariff duties and other international dealings. The United States displays a consciousness of victory, he avers. It designs to bring agriculture as well as manufacturing to the highest possible state of development. In marked contrast with Germany and Great Britain, which are both great markets for the farm products of other lands, the United States shuts out any possibility of that in future. Commercial treaties with that country have therefore in this regard no value. What America can accomplish on agricultural lines has been sufficiently shown since 1870. The present shattered condition of European agriculture is mainly her work. Now she contemplates war with other European industries, having already sent out an advance guard of coal, iron, steel and machinery.

Equally strong in manufacturing and agriculture and pushing her exports with great energy, the United States is now absorbing Europe's money. The cash balance in her favor in the last three years amounted to $1,200,000,000. Through this that country can exercise a very important influence on Europe's rate of interest.

After enumerating a variety of manufactured wares which our country is sending to different parts of the world Dr. von Peez exclaims:

"And with all this the United States has not yet unbuckled one piece of the almost impenetrable armor in which she is incased while demanding open doors of others everywhere. Our opportunity comes with the commercial treaties. What should first be done in defense is to follow the example in regard to tariffs and trade treaties which the United States has set for us. At the European seashore (England is included herein) a tariff should be established counter to that of the Union, while the European nations should arrange tariffs touching each other which would not materially differ from those now existing. But only the restoration of the tripartite (imperial) alliance would offer all those guarantees which are requisite in a matter of such great importance. It is probable that the yet powerful but much threatened Great Britain would not remain far from such a union.

"What will the United States do? That is her affair. We only follow her example. Perhaps she will propose an understanding, but what says Hanke? 'It is not in the nature of predominant forces to restrict themselves; boundaries must be established for them.' A people so young, acute and rich in future possibilities as the citizens of the Union will find boundaries to their operations only when they see that attempts at further conquest will be met with vigorous resistance."

SEVENTH NATIONAL BANK.

History of the Institution Just Closed In New York.

The Seventh National bank of New York, which recently closed its doors, began its career in 1853 at 676 Broadway as the Seventh Ward bank. At that time there were only 32 banks in the city, and the old Seventh ward contained nearly one-tenth of the total population of the city, which was 515,000. Peter Cooper was an original stockholder of the bank, and its first president was Walter Browne, who was mayor of the city from 1839 to 1842.

The bank was organized under what was known as the "safety fund system." In 1862, when its state charter expired, it had $1,000,000 deposits, and all of its assets, except $100,000 in government paper, were in United States bonds. It suspended active business for a time, but kept its charter alive by sending a clerk to the clearing house every day to redeem its notes. In 1865 it took advantage of the national banking act and has since been known as the Seventh National bank. It moved to its present office when it was at Pearl street and Park place, and for many years at Pearl street and Beekman slip.

The Seventh National bank has been rather conspicuous in the public eye since the spring of 1896, when control of the institution was acquired by a syndicate in which Perry S. Heath and his brother, Fletcher S. Heath, were leading figures. William H. Kimball, formerly national bank examiner here, was installed as vice president and a short time later was elected president, succeeding Colonel John McElroy, who had for several years been at the head of the institution and Fletcher S. Heath became vice president. In June, 1898, the Seventh National succeeded the Chase National bank as clearing agent for the postmaster of New York, collecting all money orders, postal notes and drafts on the postmaster which have been deposited in the various banks of the city by their customers. The designation of the clearing agent is made by the postmaster general. At the time the Seventh National was substituted for the Chase National, which had acted as clearing agent for ten years, Perry S. Heath was first assistant postmaster general.

RELIC OF THE REVOLUTION

Charleston Exposition Managers Want to Secure Jasper's Flag.

The managers of the Charleston exposition have enlisted the aid of Lord Pauncefote, the British ambassador at Washington, and Mr. Choate, the American ambassador at London, to secure the flag of the famous Revolutionary Sergeant Jasper, which is reported to be in the Tower of London, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Naturally, however, seems to know anything about it. There is no reference to it in the guidebooks, which contain long lists of trophies, and it is exceedingly doubtful if there is in the Tower of London or anywhere else in Great Britain more than one flag captured in battle from forces of the United States. The only one I have ever seen hangs over the tomb of Edward Phillpot in the cathedral at Chester, and the latest records that it was captured at the battle of Bunker Hill." It is widely made, about four feet long and two feet in width, with only eight or ten stripes and about as many stars. I once ascertained by inquiry that it was presented to the Chester cathedral by an officer of the army of that county who served on the British side during the Revolutionary war and was placed over the tomb of Mr. Phillpot because he was one of the most prominent Tories in the American colonies.

In Bancroft's "History of the Revolution," page 150, is a footnote describing the gallant conduct of Sergeant Jasper at the battle of Fort Moultrie, when he seized the colors from the hand of Lieutenant Hall as the latter fell wounded and planted them upon the ramparts of the fort. "In doing so," the note says, "he received a wound which terminated in death; but, the retreat being ordered, he brought off the colors with him. These were taken at the fall of Charleston and are said to be now in the Tower of London."

Jasper received his death wound at the battle of Savannah and not at the battle of Fort Moultrie, and the statement that his colors are in the Tower of London may be equally inaccurate.

BRITISH NAVY DEFICIENT.

Startling Assertion In Manifesto Issued by Navy League.

The Navy league of London has issued a striking manifesto in which it emphasizes the deficiency of the fleet of Great Britain, especially in the Mediterranean squadron.

The league declares that there is a deficiency in all classes of vessels, from battleships to destroyers, as well as a complete absence of fleet auxiliary of all kinds, while many items, such as smokeless powder, telescopic sights, etc., necessary in fighting a fleet, are lacking.

Russia May Abolish Her Nobility.

At present the czar's subjects are divided into four general classes—the nobility, the clergy, the inhabitants of the towns and those of the country—says a St. Petersburg correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch. The nobility is itself of two kinds—hereditary and personal. An officer acquires the nobility on acquiring a certain rank in the army or navy. Those who attain the rank of colonel in the army and of captain in the navy become hereditary nobles. It is most probable that when the proposed reform of the Russian system of civil organization takes place the nobility will cease to exist as a separate class in the nation.

SAFEGUARD FOR JACKY.

Rev. Mr. Podin's New Plan to Aid Sailors.

NAPHTHA LAUNCH FOR HIM

Head of a Seamen's Institute to Get One in Which He Will Cruise Down New York Bay to Warn Crews of Incoming Vessels Against Land Sharks.

The announcement was made the other day that the Rev. Carl Podin, who is in charge of the Seamen's Institute at Atlantic avenue and Columbia street, Brooklyn, was going to get a naphtha launch in which to go down the bay to meet incoming vessels. Part of his work will be to warn the sailors on board these vessels of the dangers that will lurk them at New York in the shape of land sharks, boarding house keepers and crimp runners.

The naphtha launch is the latest of a series of moves which Mr. Podin has made against the boarding house keepers in the neighborhood of the institute. He thinks it will be a success, but claims too. As they pass down the bay watching the excitement that Mr. Podin will make things very interesting for any man or set of men who attempt to lead Jacky from the straight path to be by Davids the shore.

The Seamen's Institute is one of the branches supported by the Central Presbyterian church at Jefferson and Marcy avenues, and the Young People's Christian Endeavor society of the church is now raising the money needed to buy the naphtha launch. Mr. Podin, who physically is capable of taking care of himself in almost any emergency, was a sailor himself once and knows what he is talking about and doing when he is at his work, which is pretty nearly all the time between early in the morning and late at night.

He came over here from Russia, his native country, in 1891 and became associated with the work of the Port society in Brooklyn. That society gave up its work in Brooklyn in 1900 and was amalgamated with a similar society in Manhattan borough. Then Mr. Podin met the Rev. Dr. J. F. Carson of the Central Presbyterian church and asked him to try to arrange for the founding of the Seamen's Institute. It was started right away and has been doing a lot of work ever since.

Last year 20,071 seamen visited the little home of the institute and 4,000 of them attended the religious services. These services are not all that Mr. Podin and his assistant, G. Thelen, give to the sailors. They receive money from the sailors and send it home to the sailors' wives or put it in the bank for them. They take care of Jacky's money if he wants to leave it ashore over one trip or more. They carry on correspondence for the sailors and distribute thousands of books, magazines and newspapers to crews leaving for all parts of the globe.

"We need that naphtha launch," said Mr. Podin to a New York Sun reporter. "If we get it we shall be able to do our work very much more easily. The ordinary person has no idea how many poor seamen, strangers in this country, are trapped into leaving their ships and good pay by some of these boarding house keepers and crimp runners. If we could get down the bay and meet the vessels, we would have a chance to warn the sailors.

"Why, we have case after case where a sailor is induced to leave a good ship and come ashore to accept some glittering offer. The unscrupulous boarding house keepers say to the sailors: 'You leave your ship. What if you do lose some of your pay? We'll get you a berth on another ship at $40 a month.'

"The poor, ignorant sailor accepts, leaves his ship and goes into the boarding house. In some of these he is sure to be filled up with liquor straightway. Then he is probably robbed, and in many cases he is sent back to the very ship that he left. We are trying to get at the people who mistreat these poor fellows. All of the sailors who land anywhere in Brooklyn between the bridge and the Erie basin always drift to Atlantic avenue sooner or later. The sailors' lodging houses are mostly on Furman street over here."

"That's a good deal like South street, isn't it?" said the reporter.

"Not by a good deal," said Mr. Podin. "Why, South street is a Fifth avenue compared to Furman street. Most of the lodging houses on that street never keep a register. The keepers get the money out of the sailors and then tell them to go down to the bad place. That's what they do. Now, I don't want to be understood as denouncing all these places, because I don't feel that way toward them.

"In many of them I am allowed to go at all times on my regular visits, but they have shut me out of some of them. Now, the captains of the vessels always do all they can for me. They don't like to have their men led astray, and they always like to have good crews.

"The steamship companies are all helping me in every way they can. When the transports were landing here during the Spanish war I always had access to the piers at all times, and the captains called on me several times to help them in filling out the crews.

"But it's these poor foreigners, many of them Englishmen, who make the easiest prey. I can speak almost any language well enough to make them understand, and they appreciate that a lot. When I get that naphtha launch, however, I can get at them without going around on foot from pier to pier, and then we hope to accomplish a great deal more."

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WOMAN DROWNED

Mrs. Evra Campbell Meets Death in a Small Creek East of the Village of Waldo.

A BRIDGE IS WASHED AWAY

And the Horse Which She Is Driving Plunges Into the Water—Her Son Clings to the Animal and Escapes. Mrs. Campbell's Body Is Found This Morning.

Mrs. Dora Campbell of Waldo, wife of Evra Campbell of Waldo, was drowned in a small creek about two miles east of that village about 10 o'clock Thursday evening.

Mrs. Campbell and her eleven-year-old son had been at Ashley to pass the day, and were returning home in the evening when the sad accident occurred.

A storm, which was almost a cloudburst in proportions, passed over that portion of the county earlier in the evening and washed away a bridge over a small creek. It was so dark that Mrs. Campbell and her small son could not distinguish anything over a few feet away, and without any warning or intimation that danger lurked near, they drove into the raging torrent.

They were thrown from the buggy, and Mrs. Campbell was unable to get out of the water, but the boy, in some manner, caught the horse, which dragged him out. He immediately started for assistance to save his mother, but when the assistance arrived it was too late, and the soul of the ill-fated woman had taken its flight to meet its maker.

The searching party looked all night in vain for the body of Mrs. Campbell, and did not succeed in locating it until at an early hour this morning, when it was found lifeless on a sort of small island in the stream, about five hundred yards below where the accident occurred. It was reverently taken from there to Waldo, where it was prepared for burial.

Mrs. Campbell was about thirty-eight years of age and leaves a husband and two children, the son, who accompanied her on the fateful trip, and a daughter, who with friends almost innumerable mourn her untimely demise.

The small creek at which the accident happened is at most times a little narrow affair, but the heavy rain swelled it to far beyond its usual limits, and it carried off stock, fences, newly cut hay and small farm buildings in its flood.

THE POWELL HOME

Is the Scene of a Remarkable Assembly--Four Hundred People Are Present

TO PAY RESPECTS TO TEACHER

Who for Eleven Years Has Taught What Is Probably the Largest Sunday-School Class in the Land—The Affair Is in the Nature of a Farewell to Mr. Powell.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Powell of south State street was the scene of a delightful social affair Tuesday evening at which nearly four hundred members of Mr. Powell's Sunday-school class were entertained.

In addition to this being the regular quarterly social of the class, it was made the occasion of a farewell to Mr. Powell, who has served the class so long and efficiently.

The interior of the Powell residence was prettily arranged for the affair, while the lawn, which was lighted by Japanese lanterns, presented a most inviting picture. Tents had been erected on the lawn for service in case of rain, but the large number present made it necessary to take them down.

A season of informal social intermingling preceded refreshments, which were followed by a program of speaking. This was inaugurated by the presentation of a beautifully engrossed set of resolutions to Mr. Powell, embodying references to his faithful work for the class and expressing regret that he was leaving.

The presentation was made by Mr. John Jacoby in a neat address, which met with a feeling response from Mr. Powell.

Dr. A. E. Smith, Judge B. G. Young, Mr. C. B. Jenkins, Mrs. Frederick Hochstetler, Mrs. Arthur Powell and Mr. W. H. Moore offered brief remarks appropriate to the occasion.

Mr. Powell has been identified with the class for nearly eleven years, and under his management the class has grown from an enrollment of a dozen to about 450. His energies have not alone been directed to Sunday-school work, but the Y. M. C. A. and church work in general has profited by his labors. This was reviewed by several of the speakers, and great appreciation of what has been accomplished was expressed.

The reports of Secretary J. H. Partlow and Treasurer E. R. Finley were received, and showed the class to be in a very healthy and growing condition.

The average attendance for the past twelve Sundays has been 113, and during that time thirty-seven new members have been added. The collections amounted to $18.87 and the class work in general has been both pleasant and profitable.

A DARING RESCUE.

Pennsylvania Lad Honored For His Heroism Under Odd Circumstances.

A medal for "heroism and humanity" has just been awarded to William Rohrer of Delta, Pa., by The Christian Herald. The hero is very young, only a lad of 11, but he deserves his honors all the same. Last winter he rescued young Oliver Welser of Delta from death by drowning, putting his own life in fearful jeopardy while doing this. Welser daringly went out skating on an ice pond where the water was ten feet deep and the ice so thin that none of his comrades would venture upon it. About 12 feet from shore the ice gave way beneath him. He went under, and all his struggles to extricate himself made matters worse, the hole widening about him with every effort until, exhausted, he sank from view.

Rohrer, throwing himself flat on his stomach, crawled cautiously toward Welser, the ice cracking under him as he went. Inspired by his example, comrades crawled after him and, catching each other by the feet, made connection with Rohrer and thus constructed a human chain to the bank. In his efforts to pull Welser from under the ice Rohrer became partially submerged. It looked as if the weight of the other boy would drag him in, but he never let go until Welser was from under the ice and safe ashore. What makes his act the more meritorious is that he and young Welser were "at odds" with each other. There had been serious quarrels between them. Twice Rohrer had been wounded by Welser, and on one occasion to such an extent that a surgeon's assistance was required. Rohrer, when not in school works to support his mother and sisters. All of his townspeople are delighted at the honor that has befallen him, and none more so than young Welser. It was Welser's father who reported the case to the paper which made the award. The medal is a very handsome decoration. It is of bronze, of very beautiful design, and the young wearer is very proud of it.

MACARONI FROM OUR WHEAT

Consul Hayden Suggests a Plan to Open a Market in Italy.

The Department of state at Washington has received from Consul Hayden at Castellamare di Stabia, in Italy, a report on the use of American wheat for Italian macaroni, saying:

"After efforts covering a period of over two years I have succeeded in demonstrating the fact that the very finest quality of macaroni can be made of American wheat. This has been declared an impossibility by those engaged in its manufacture here, and there are hundreds of establishments in this district. Up to the present time Russian wheat and wheat from the orient have been used, together with Italian wheat, for the production of this article of food, the American wheat being considered too soft. Through the co-operation of one of the largest establishments in this district it has been found that this conclusion was based upon the proverbial conservatism of the people. When it is remembered that macaroni consists of wheat to the extent of 60 per cent, it will be readily seen that here is an opening for American wheat of no inconsiderable importance.

"It has been suggested to me that if the United States government would admit free of duty or at least at a lower tax than the present tariff macaroni made from American wheat a market for our wheat would be opened in competition with that of Russia and the east. The present tariff on 1,000 pounds of macaroni is $15, or 1½ cents per pound. Under the plan proposed 65 per cent of the said 1,000 pounds would enter free, leaving 40 per cent to be taxed at the present rate of 1½ cents per pound, making on the 1,000 pounds a tax of $6 instead of $15. It should be remembered in this connection that Italian manufacturers of macaroni under the scheme proposed would have to pay freight from the United States to Italy and also pay freight on the same wheat manufactured into macaroni and transported to the United States."

Claridon Notes.

Adelaide, July 5.—Rev. Mr. Ayers of Cardington preached at the M. E. church Sunday, and Rev. Mr. Martindale preached at Cardington.

Horace Everhardt of Marion is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Milo Ballinger and children of Delaware are visiting relatives here.

Miss Anna Williams, who has been visiting E. S. Ullom and family, has returned to her home in Marion.

Mrs. John Mitchell is slowly convalescing.

Harry Brady of Marion, who has been visiting with E. Lie and family, returned home the early part of the week.

Miss Phoebe Williams of Marion is visiting with her Grandma Everhardt.

TELEGRAPH PICK-UPS.

Washington—Major O. L. Pruden yesterday resigned his commission as paymaster in the United States army and was re-appointed assistant secretary to the president, the position which he had held for a number of years until this spring when he was given a place in the army.

Indianapolis—The war upon the local insanity trust began Wednesday in earnest. Following the release of John Ross and Lillie Parks, colored, two sane victims, railroaded to the asylum, a local medical society began an investigation of the methods used by the city dispensary physicians and others in committing people as lunatics. Evidence which will be laid before the grand jury Friday is expected to result in indictments.

AN ERIE ENGINE

Runs Off the Derail at Caledonia. Necessary To Call Wrecking Crew from Galion.

MUSIC CLASS PLEASES EVERYONE

With Its Fine Concert at the M. E. Church—The Affair Is Well Attended—Quarterly Meeting To Be Held Next Saturday and Sunday—Village Notes.

Caledonia, July 3.—Messrs. Garlerson, Yochem and Pollis of Marion visited with J. M. Garlerson and family, west of town, Sunday.

George Apt, Jr., and family of Marion visited over Sunday with Mrs. Sarah Curl at this place.

The entertainment given by A. F. Myers' music class at the M. E. church last Saturday evening was well attended. The program, which was a good one, was well rendered. The proceeds went to the church.

Several local citizens attended Buffalo Bill's show at Bucyrus Friday.

Last Friday an Erie engine was sent from Galion to take a gravel train out of this place. While crossing from the Erie to the Big Four tracks west of town, the crew forgot to close the derail, and the engine ran off and sank into the mud. The wrecking crew of Galion was sent for, and after several hours' work placed the engine on the rails again.

The fourth quarterly meeting of the M. E. church will be held Saturday and Sunday, July 6 and 7. Rev. L. K. Warner, the presiding elder, will be present.

W. R. Conaway of the Cardington Independent was the guest of his parents, Sunday.

Monday afternoon at the meeting of the township trustees, Dr. J. E. Baker took the contract for the township doctoring in the north precinct for the coming year.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sickel Monday morning.

G. L. Strawman left Tuesday morning for Philadelphia. He will take four months' instruction in watchmaking and engraving at the Philadelphia college of horology.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Jones of Cleveland were the guests of Rev. J. B. Jones over Sunday.

Miss Ethel Sperry left Tuesday morning for Portsmouth, for a month's visit with friends.

A fine program has been arranged for Children's day, which will be observed at the M. E. church Sunday evening. All are invited to attend.

THE FIRECRACKER

The Toy Cannon and the Small Boy Got Mixed Up as Usual on the Fourth.

TROUBLE BEGINS WEDNESDAY

An Exploding Cannon Injures the Ten-Year-Old Son of E. C. Holliday of Columbia Street—Henry Schaffner Hurt—Emerson Terpany Burned—Other Cases.

The Fourth of July resulted in the customary assortment of accidents in which the small boy, the firecracker and the toy cannon were mixed up. The trouble began Wednesday evening and lasted all day Thursday and well on into Thursday night.

Henry R. Schaffner, the little son of W. H. Schaffner of south Prospect street, was playing with a toy cannon Thursday morning. The cannon exploded prematurely, and, as a result, his face was badly burned. Fortunately his eyes escaped injury.

Emerson Terpany of High street had his chin painfully burned by a pistol exploding in his face Wednesday night.

The ten-year-old son of E. C. Holliday of Columbia street was painfully injured Wednesday night by the premature explosion of a toy cannon. His face was filled with the powder grains, but fortunately his eyes were uninjured.

RAISING BARNS

Appears To Be the Proper Thing in and About Martel.

Martel, July 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Fitch of Greenville, Pennsylvania, are visiting Dr. and Mrs. King.

Matthew McCabe sustained a severe cut on the right wrist while unloading a roll of steel roofing at the depot.

Chester Goldsmith had a large firecracker explode before he was able to get away from it. His face was quite badly burned.

Ed. Helleman came down from Bucyrus to spend the Fourth.

Hugh McCabe is here on a visit with his parents.

The Christian Sunday-school has put in a nice desk for the secretary's use.

Mrs. Allen and child of Toledo are visiting relatives here.

The excursion to Dayton was not largely patronized from this place.

Jacob Haney has raised a fine barn, as has also Mr. Ulmer. Mr. Schaad and Mrs. L. Goldsmith.

San Francisco—Thirty thousand dollars in new twenty dollar gold pieces are missing from the cashier's vault of the United States mint.

TOUCHED HIM FOR $25.

Senator Hanna's Experience With an Entertaining Southerner.

Official Washington is quietly laughing in its sleeve over the slick manner in which Senator Hanna has been bunkoed, says the New York Evening World. The story of his undoing is said to be absolutely true and is vouched for by Mayor Johnson of Cleveland and others.

It is related that one day recently a tall southerner called at Mr. Hanna's office in Cleveland and sent word in that "Mr. Bailey of Texas" would like to see him. "Mr. Bailey" was at once admitted and swooped down upon the Republican leader with the announcement that he was a brother of Senator Bailey of Texas, and as he was passing through Cleveland en route from the Buffalo exposition he had concluded to drop in and shake hands.

Mr. Hanna did not know whether Senator Bailey had a brother or not and gave the stranger the benefit of the doubt. The latter at once swung into a general discussion of politics. His southern drawl and his anecdotes about southern statesmen delighted Mr. Hanna, and when the senator's private secretary, Mr. Dover, entered he was introduced.

"You remember Bailey's brother, don't you, Dover? This is my secretary, Mr. Dover," said Mr. Hanna.

Mr. Dover did not remember Senator Bailey's brother, but he would not admit this before Senator Hanna.

He then withdrew. Within a few minutes "Mr. Bailey" explained that he had spent more money at the exposition than he should have and that he was rather short. He then asked if Mr. Hanna could oblige him with a small sum until he got back home, when he would return it. Mr. Hanna was quite taken with the Texan and passed out $25. "Mr. Bailey" withdrew after expressing his thanks.

Mr. Hanna later learned that "Mr. Bailey" had resolved himself into "Mr. Hogg" of Texas, a son of the former governor of Texas, and obtained loans from a number of other citizens. Later he became "Mr. Wise" of Virginia, son of Representative Wise. The Ohio senator realized that for the first time in his life he had been the victim of a confidence man and has been trying to suppress the story ever since.

SEVEN MASTED SCHOONER

Contract Awarded For Largest Vessel of Its Kind in the World.

The contract for the construction of the first seven masted schooner ever floated has been awarded to the Force River Ship and Engine company at Quincy Point, says a Boston dispatch to the New York Sun. The vessel will be built entirely of steel and will be ready for launching about the end of next February. She is to be designed by B. B. Crowninshield, who designed the yacht Independence.

The new schooner when completed not only will be much larger than any other schooner afloat, but she will approach in size many steamships of this port and will be larger than the majority of tramps. She will carry 8,000 tons cargo. Her masts will be of metal, and she will be heated and steered by steam and lighted by electricity. The total cost will not be less than $250,000.

No name has been selected for the last or seventh mast as yet. The names of the other six are fore, main, mizzen, spanker, jigger and driver. There has been much controversy over the naming of the seventh mast, and many suggestions have been made. One deep thinker suggested that the masts be named after the days of the week, which would sound rather queer at first, but which could easily be learned and might prove the easiest solution.

Watermelon Time.

Watermelons,
Plump and green,
Now again are
Being seen
From the sunny
South they're come,
And the north says,
"Yum, yum, yum!"

Eyes are sparkling
With delight
When they see the
Melons bright,
Mouths are wat'ring
As of yore
When there's thought of
Joy in store.

Choice is made of
Melon nice,
With no grumbling
O'er the price.
Happy buyer
Starts away,
Bound for home and
Feeling gay.

Melon seems to
Grow in weight,
And its owner
Can't walk straight.
First to right his
Body's bent;
Then to left the
Curve is sent.

Then he carries
It before,
Till his hands are
Cramped and sore.
Next the melon
Up he lifts
And to shoulder
Burden shifts.

Still in weight and
Size it grows,
Or so seeming,
As he goes.
But at last his
Home's in sight,
And he lands his
Prize all right.

For an hour the
Melon's iced;
Knife is brought, and
Then 'tis sliced.
All the buyer's
Worries fade,
For his labor's
Well repaid.

Says that it's a
Feast for gods,
And approval
Each one nods,
For their mouths are
Filled with pulp,
And they're all in
Haste to gulp.
—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

RED LETTER DAYS

What the Patrons of Husbandry Propose To Do at Columbus This Year.

PLEASURE, PROFIT AND PRIVILEGE

The Great Grange Gathering at the Ohio Exposition Is To Be a Feature. A Letter from the State Master Which Thoroughly Explains the Situation.

The greatest and most influential of all agricultural organizations, the Ohio State grange, is to take an active part in the Ohio exposition as the following letter from Master F. A. Derthick makes plainly evident:

Mantua, O., June 28, 1901.

"Dear Patrons: The Ohio exposition Grange reunion for 1901 falls on Wednesday and Thursday, August 28 and 29. These two days will be made "Red Letter Days" in the history of Grange reunions. Prominent patrons will be in attendance and we expect to furnish the most interesting program ever offered on the exposition grounds.

"While special effort will mark the two days named, open house will be the order during the continuance of the exposition, August 26 to to September 7. Well known patrons will be present at grange building from the beginning to the close of the exposition, to respond to every pull of the latch string. They will be full of information regarding programs and points of special interest around the grounds and buildings, among the state institutions and in the capital city. They will take charge of our wraps and bundles, and be our hosts in every sense.

"By extending the time of the exposition, the management has made it possible for many more patrons than usual to arrange their work and business as to attend. One of the compensations of farm life is that we can more nearly command our own time than those in any other vocation. We are entitled to an outing. Let us take it and greet thousands of our brothers and sisters, and rejoice with them over a happy, prosperous, contented husbandry, and in the meantime enjoy the greatest agricultural and industrial exposition ever made in Ohio.

"Details of the "Big Reunion will be given from time to time in the grange press. Reunions will be continued and programs prepared for the second week of the exposition. Grange building will be headquarters during the entire period for all patrons in attendance, so that interest will continue throughout.

"Matters of importance to farmers and to the grange in particular are to be discussed and the location of next annual session of the state grange is to be fixed, and I hope to meet large delegations of our membership from every section of the state.

Fraternally yours,
F. A. Derthick,
Master Ohio State Grange.

As there are 418 lodges or separate grange organizations in the state of Ohio, and each one active in furthering the exposition, the exhibitors throughout the country, and business men of Columbus can readily see what a powerful factor the State Grange of Ohio is in making the coming exposition a pronounced success.

A DARNING NEEDLE

Is Driven Into the Heel of the Right Foot of Mrs. Richard Ruth Wednesday.

NEEDLE BROKEN OFF NEAR HEAD

Effort Is Made Thursday To Extract It, but Only a Small Portion of the Broken Needle Is Removed—Another Attempt Made To Recover the Steel Today.

Mrs. Richard Ruth was the victim of a frightful accident Wednesday at her home on Pearl street. Mrs. Ruth stepped on a darning needle about three and one-half inches long and it penetrated the heel of her right foot almost its entire length. The head of the needle was broken off, making the remainder doubly difficult to remove. The unfortunate lady suffered the most intense agony as a result of the injury and surgical assistance was hastily called.

The best efforts of the surgeons were put forth to remove the needle, but at dark Thursday evening only a small portion had been taken out, and it was found necessary to abandon further work until this morning.

The wound is an extremely dangerous one, and it will necessarily be a long time before the lady can again use the member.

BRAIN FEVER

Results in the Death of Noah Benjamin Disbennett.

Noah Benjamin Disbennett, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Disbennett of Bennett street, died of brain fever at 8:30 o'clock Thursday evening. The child was one year and six months of age.

The funeral will be held Saturday. The remains will be taken to Broadway for interment.

Pain has no show with Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

LARUE NOTES.

Happenings of the Week in the Big Village.

LaRue, July 5.—Mr. Earnest Jones came up from Columbus to spend the Fourth with friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis White of Marysville visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Amrine over Sunday.

Mrs. U. O. Gerlach has gone to Cincinnati, where she will visit with her parents for several weeks.

Mrs. J. A. Mouser and son, Harold, of Latta are visiting at the W. F. Kniffin home on Vine street.

W. F. Kniffin and family and H. C. Kreinbihl and family spent Sunday at Hepburn.

Mrs. Zelg Bailey and children went to Toledo Tuesday to spend the Fourth with relatives at that place.

Dr. W. H. Hinklin of Marion was in the village Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Kreinbihl drove to Kenton Monday.

Louis Koch of Kenton visited with relatives Wednesday.

Miss Jessie Myers of near Hepburn visited with her sister, Mrs. N. Davis, Monday.

Mr. C. H. Sutton and family drove to Morray, Monday, and visited with Mrs. Sutton's parents, returning Tuesday evening.

J. H. Leonard returned from Cleveland after several days' stay at that place.

Alfred Scott returned home Monday morning from Hiram, where he has been attending college the past year. Mr. Scott is quite sick, threatened with typhoid fever.

GOLDEN WEDDING

Is Celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Barton Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Barton, who are well known in this city, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Wednesday at their home in Mt. Gilead.

The affair was in the nature of a family reunion, and the day was pleasantly passed in reminiscences.

The worthy couple has three children: Mrs. Anna Lewis and Miss Minnie Barton of Mt. Gilead and Mrs. J. H. Criswell of this city. There are two grandchildren, Mabel and Charles Lewis of Mt. Gilead.

Mr. Barton is seventy-five years of age and his wife has passed the seventieth milestone in life's journey.

Dr. and Mrs. Criswell attended the celebration.

THROUGH THE FOOT

Beriah Gibson of Pleasant Street Shoots Himself Thursday.

Beriah Gibson, the sixteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gibson of Pleasant street shot himself through the right foot Thursday afternoon.

Young Gibson was out shooting birds, with a twenty-two caliber rifle, in the vicinity of his home, and while thus engaged accidentally discharged the weapon.

The ball passed entirely through the foot, inflicting a very painful, although not a dangerous wound.

The injury was promptly given the necessary medical treatment, but it will be some time before the lad can walk.

VILLAGE OF RICHWOOD

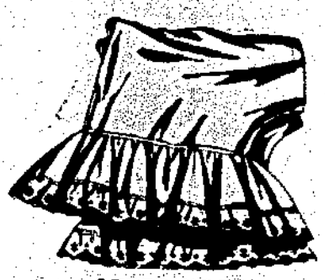
Enjoys a Big Time Thursday—Prospect Boys Win Ball Game.

The Fourth of July celebration at Richwood, Thursday, was a success in the afternoon, but in the evening the ardor of the crowds was considerably dampened by the inclement weather.

Races of various kinds and other amusements delighted the spectators in the afternoon. One of the features was a ball game between the Prospect and Richwood teams. Eight innings were played when the game was called on account of the rain. The score was thirteen to twelve in favor of the Prospect boys.

Denver, Col.—A woman claiming to be the mother of Mrs. Joseph Johnson has filed suit against Alex. McDougall for the estate, worth $6,000, which McDougall inherited from Mrs. Johnson. The property was left to him on condition that he never marry and should care for "Prince" and "Towser." Mrs. Johnson's water spaniels. Prince died of grief for his mistress and Towser is pining away, hence the suit.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR



OFFERINGS.

A good time to replenish your muslin underwear. You will find the latest creations and lowest prices here. Only the best muslin, cambrics and laces used.

Gowns $2.50 to 50c.
Drawers 75c to 25c.
Corset Covers 75c to 20c.
Children's Drawers 20c to 15c.
Children's Gowns $1.00 to 25c.
Chemise 49c to 25c.
Skirts $2.00 to 50c.

New Idea Patterns 10 Cents.

ORIGINATORS OF LOW PRICES. | OPEN UNTIL 8:30 NIGHTS.

The Fair

Everyone's Wants Filled Here With the Best Grade of Merchandise,

Iron wagons..... 95c to $1.85
Wood express wagons..50c to 25c
Wood carts each..... 10c
Velocipedes..... $1.25
Three-tine hay forks, trapped handle..... 39c
Copper bottomed tea kettles..50c
Paint brushes..... $1.00 to 3c
Glass washboards..... 30c
Best jelly glasses each..... 2c
Can rubbers per dozen..... 5c
Large telescope grip..... 69c
Fish poles..... 5c

THE ARK,
143 South Main St.
J. B. LAYTON, Prop'r.

The Mutual Life Business of 1901

The old Mutual Life, the first of existing companies to engage in Life Insurance, whose early successes inspired the organization of so many competitors, still maintains its proud leadership of the life insurance world.

Its aggregate assets at the close of December last amounted to $325,753,152; an increase for the year of $23,908,614. The receipts during the year were $60,562,602.

After placing $269,191,130 to the credit of its reserve fund and other liabilities, and charging off $2,440,000 for authorized dividends, a contingent guarantee fund of $54,122,022 remains for the further protection of its contracts. Over $15,000,000 were paid last year for death claims, and over $11,300,000 additional for endowments and dividends.

The history of the Mutual Life is the history of the development and expansion of life insurance in the United States.

W. M. JACKSON AND F. B. JONES,
District Superintendents.
Office I. O. O. F. Blk., opposite Kerr House. Phone 2584.

MEET ME AT FRANK'S.

Wash Goods
TWO SPECIALS.
Lines That are Causing Many Sales.

At 7½c yd. Dimities and Lawns in the prettiest effects, light or dark grounds, with stripes or figures; former prices, 12½c and 15c yd.

At 9c yd. Sheer fabrics in the handsomest patterns, light or dark grounds, great variety; former prices, 18c and 20c yd.

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Part Two.. **MARION WEEKLY STAR.** Pages 9-16

VOL. XVII. NO. 6. MARION OHIO, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1901. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Secret Of the Well

How a Boer Boy Proved to His Grandfather That He Was No Coward.

A STORY OF THE TRANSVAAL.

By P. Y. Black.

LITTLE PAUL REUTER was busy with his herd of wide horned oxen—far more busy than usual. The cattle wondered why on earth he did not let them wander afar, as usual, among the richer, juicier grasses. Paul could not. He was doing double duty. The cattle had to feed or lose value, but also the house had to be watched closely lest he were needed there, so the perplexed oxen were remorselessly kept to the shorter grass near the farm buildings.

As Paul now called to an obstreperous cow and again looked back at the quiet, deserted farm there suddenly came to his startled ears an alarmed, excited cry from inside the farmhouse:

"Kunje—verdamter! Come back! Thief! Robber! Paul!"

Paul left the oxen to their own slow devices and dashed to the house, whence came the angry yells, his bare, freckled legs leaping across thorns and pebbles and rocks with a recklessness born of a lifelong disregard for shoe wear. He sprang into the main room, and there in a great, old fashioned chair sat a tall, white bearded old man, whose pale face was distorted now with rage and dismay. It was evident he was very ill, and it was noticeable that he moved his head very stiffly and his hands still more stiffly, while his legs, which rested on another chair, he seemed quite unable to move at all.

"What is it?" cried Paul, running to him. "What is it, grandfather?"

"The ungrateful dog! The jackal! Kunje—robber!" the old Oom Hendrick sputtered, quite unable to explain by reason of his huge indignation.

"What is it? What has Kunje done? Where is he?"

"Shoot him! He came in just now and grinned and said he was going back to his kraal—did not want to fight the English! Shoot him quick! I taught you to shoot!"

"Shoot Kunje—the last servant to stay with us!"

"He has taken my watch—it belonged to my grandfather—and your uncle's rifle and your father's best coat! Quick! He went out through the yard a minute ago. There is no place for him to hide—it is open veldt. Quick! Shoot!"

Young Paul grabbed a rifle from the wall and ran out. Certainly, 400 yards away, there was the recreant Kaffir servant, a big black Swazi man, walking off with his master's churchgoing coat on his back and his master's rifle over his shoulder—walking off very serenely, because he knew that behind him were only an old paralyzed Boer farmer and a young Boer boy. So indignant was Paul at the sight that he rested his rifle—already loaded—on the stone wall of the yard and took aim and (for, young though he was, he was still, like all Boers, a marksman and able to shoot straight) would next instant have dropped the Kaffir when his heart failed him. He had shot at beasts, but a man, even a thieving Kaffir man, was something very different. Paul raised his voice and shouted:

"Kunje! Wacht ein beetje! Come back, or my father will lay his sjambok on your back! Come, and I'll speak for you!"

Kunje looked back, saw the rifle and, like a springbok, took to his heels and in a moment was beyond Paul's shooting skill.

"Did you shoot?" cried the old man. "Did you kill?"

"No, grandfather," said Paul, putting away the rifle. "I was afraid to kill a man."

At that the old Boer, who in battle had killed many men, black and white, nearly choked with wrath and so railed at Paul that the boy was dazed and frightened.

"Coward!" cried Oom Hendrick. "Afraid! You are a pretty boy to call yourself a Boer! You to defend your country, you to be a soldier, of which you have blustered so much! When I was your age, already I had fought the Zulus and shot them down! Wait till your father gets back from Pretoria, and he will thrash you—yes, with his sjambok he will thrash you—when I tell him you are no Boer, but a coward, who lets his house be robbed!"

Paul went back then to his stolid oxen without (for he had been brought up to reverence age) a word of reply. But he was heartbroken. In his ears the insects buzzed the word "Coward!" and the lowing kine booed "Coward!" and the birds flying above him sang "Coward!" so that by the banks of the stream he lay down and wept, for now he, who had wished to be strong and big and a good marksman, like his grandfather and father, able to fight back the warlike Kaffir tribes and the invading English, was a "coward, coward, coward," who had let his own home be robbed.

Now, at that time all South Africa was in a hurly burly. The Zulu war with the English was over, but English soldiers were everywhere, especially on the Natal frontier, where bands of irregular volunteer cavalry were constantly patrolling. The Reuter farm lay in the Transvaal close to Natal, and, as already more war was talked of between the Boers and the English, Reuter, Paul's father, was in an awkward position—between two fires, as it might prove. His Kaffir servants, last of all Kunje, had left him from sheer fear of being drawn into the fight, and Reuter had gone to Pretoria, the capital, to get the real facts and be advised what to do. His wife was dead, and Oom Hendrick and Paul were left alone. The old, once grimly fighting Boer was now helpless, so on little Paul devolved great responsibility, which his father, always proud of him, had yielded him with a smile.

"You are head of the family now, Paul," said he, riding away, "and, remember, you are in charge—even of the well."

And his father would come back from Pretoria to find his son was not fit to trust. For a long time Paul wept by the stream.

He was roused from his misery by a great trampling of feet of horses in the distance and hoarse, loud voices and that peculiar jingle jangle of steel against steel which, like the rattle of the snake, is the warning note of the approach of a cavalry command.

Before Paul made up his mind what to do—drive his cattle as far away as he could or run to the house to warn his grandfather—the troop came in sight at the trot from round a corner of the wood. The captain, riding ahead, saw Paul with a quick, all scanning eye. With a wave backward of his gauntleted hand he fell to a walk, and at once the men behind him did the same, and then at the word "Halt!" the company remained still and mute, and the officer beckoned Paul to his horse's side. Paul went with great awe and trepidation, for there is something terrorizing to even a grown peasant at the unfamiliar sight of many sabered soldiers of strange dress and manner and speech.

"Whose cattle are these, my boy?" said the officer. "I must have some."

Paul's face lengthened so that the soldier laughed and reached down and patted his head.

"Don't be frightened, laddie," said he. "My men are short of fresh meat, and I want two fat steers, but you will get a fair price for them and cash down at that. Are they your father's?"

"Yes, sir," Paul answered, somewhat reassured. "But he is not at home. My grandfather is, but he's sick. That's our house."

"Take me to see your grandfather then."

He told a sergeant to have the men dismount, and he himself dismounted to follow Paul. The boy watched the agile men obey the order as if touched by one spring, and then suddenly Paul saw something which made him cry out shrilly.

"It's Kunje!" he shouted, for, now the men were off their horses, he could see at the back of the column the big black Swazi bound with a rope in charge of a soldier.

"Hello, my boy! Do you know that Kaffir?" the officer asked in surprise.

"It is Kunje, our servant, who ran off this morning and stole a rifle and watch and other things!"

"Oh, was that it?" the soldier laughed. "It was the gun that got him into trouble. We don't approve of armed natives in these times who can't give an account of themselves. So he's a thief, is he? I don't know but that shooting would be the best thing for him. Bring that fellow here, corporal."

The corporal moved forward to obey, when with such sudden quickness that the soldiers had no time to see what was intended Kunje gave a juggler like twist of his almost naked body, the rope fell from him, and he dashed away among the trees and the cattle and into the brush by the stream.

"Shoot!" yelled the officer. "Mount and after him!"

One or two men fired wildly at the fleetly flying form, and two men followed at a gallop, but soon came back. It was impossible, even on horseback, to catch that agile, low running savage, soon lost in the bush.

"A poor piece of work, whoever tied him," the officer growled. "Let the rascal go. Boy, there's your rifle and watch, just as you said. We took them from him. Now, let's see your grandfather about the cattle."

Oom Hendrick was sternly polite to the English soldiers, whom thirty odd years ago he had fought and for whom

The next instant he would have dropped the Kaffir when his heart failed him.

he had his racial antipathy, but the English officer was young and jovial, and not yet had the Boers and English come to actual warfare, so a fair price was paid down, and the soldiers rode off, driving their cattle, to the camp where their regiment lay, not many miles off. Then Oom Hendrick took the few goldpieces left with him and laid his recovered heirloom, an enormous heavy silver watch, which one would have to carry, one would think, in an overcoat side pocket, carefully beside them.

"No thanks to you," said he to poor Paul, "I have my grandfather's gift again. Some day I will give it to you, if you grow up a true Boer and not a coward. Your father told you, as you know, where to place these things that neither Kaffir nor Englander can find them."

Paul's head hung low; his face was shamed. He did not answer at all, but the bitter words of the old warrior—most heroic to the boy among men—cut sorely to his soul.

He went out and looked carefully around. Everything was silent. The heat of noon had driven bird and beast to shelter. Even the hum of the insect world was stilled. The clatter of the cavalry was far agone, and not a soul, not a servant, was in sight. At the back of the farmhouse, among an orchard of orange trees, there rose, peeping up from the grasses, moss grown, a circle of stones. Paul walked to them and stood over them a minute, looking down into a deep old well, unused now, but whose bottom was hidden by black water. Once more the boy looked all round, but there was no one to see. He disappeared and reappeared again quickly and went back to his neglected cattle.

Twilight in the Transvaal is brief. The sun touches the peaks of the purple mountains, and yet it is day; the sun is lost behind them, and in a few minutes it is night. Paul had his oxen driven home and stalled and the cows milked, and he was very weary, for the day had been most exciting. He got a simple supper for Oom Hendrick and himself and ate, in spite of his hard day, poorly, for his boyish heart was still sore and still. When the ducks by the pond waddled to their nests, their mocking quacks said, "Coward, coward, coward!"

He was still eating when the door opening straight from the yard to the living room was flung inward without any previous knock or sound of voice and two big men strode in and closed it behind them. The old Boer, with a great angry roar, like an insulted bull, almost rose to his feet in his wrath and astonishment, but sank back, shaking and spluttering. Paul did jump to his feet and with one leap was at the wall where his father's rifle hung, but at once, quick as he, one of the men was upon him and swung him far into a corner of the room.

"None of that, my little Dutchman!" cried the man, standing over the boy threateningly. "Mind you, my blooming little nipper, that's the way to get into trouble, so don't you go for to try it on. Mate, hurry up and see to the ancient one in his chair."

Paul could not move, for the man's foot was at his neck, but he could look, and his quick eye at once noticed that the boots of the men and their trousers were the same as those of the soldiers who had bought the cattle, but their faces were blacked! Paul was astonished more than at first frightened, because the kindliness of the officer and some others of the soldiers who had spoken to him had made him feel almost grateful to them. Grandfather Reuter sat in his chair glaring, and the other man stepped up to him, drew a pistol, presented it full at the old Boer's face and said harshly:

"If you want to see tomorrow morning, old cock, tell me and my mate where that wealth of yours is stowed and tell it quick!"

Oom Hendrick gasped and choked, and his eyes burned, but he said nothing.

"Bring the nipper here, Jack," said the man, and his "mate" pulled Paul to his feet, placed him beside his grandfather and pointed another pistol at the boy's head. Now indeed the old Boer shook, and he turned a sorrowful look on Paul, for, if he were sometimes harsh, still Paul was the hope of his old age.

"What wealth?" he forced himself to ask.

"No gammon, now, 'cause we're pressed for time," said one of the English soldiers. "We know all about it. How do you suppose that Kaffir escaped today? 'Cause me and my mate had him between us, and he promised if we gave him a chance to run he'd put us in the way of a good thing. He told us that you stow your gold 'cause you're afraid of banks these rough times. We're men of honor and let him run for it. Now, d'you see, the nigger couldn't tell us just where, but it's here. Spit it out, hand over or go to glory, you and the boy! That's the long of it and the short of it. What d'you say?"

The old man looked defiantly at them.

"The money is here, if you can find it," he said. "It is not mine; it is not the boy's. If its owner, my son, were here, he'd dash your brains out against the wall, as I would do or this boy would if he were older or I younger! Verdamter Englander! Do you think a Boer can be afraid of threats?"

"Crimes!" said the soldier coolly. "You're a bully old swaggerer, ain't you? But we're no time to waste. Come, I'll give you a one, two, three and fire. Will you tell?"

"No!" cried the old man. "Paul, if you are not a coward, say no!"

And Paul said, "No!"

"One, two"—cried the soldier, now growing angry.

"No!" said the old man grimly. "God will deal with you for this murder!"

"No!" said Paul, white, but with a sudden brightness in his eyes.

"Last chance, old pighead! Th"—

"Yes, I'll tell!" cried poor Paul, unable to stand the strain. Oom Hendrick turned on him a reproachful eye, and with pale face and trembling legs the Boer boy was led out and took his guards straight to the old well.

"It is hidden in the stonework down the side. Two men can reach it—one standing in the water and the other on the first's shoulders. The water is only a foot deep."

"Shaw!" cried the soldier. "This is a deuce of a place. How much is there?"

"About £80," said Paul, shaking. And a late duck on the pond suddenly cackled, "Coward, coward, coward!"

"Get a lantern," said one of the men, and Paul got a lantern, and then at their command he showed them how to go down, by niches and cracks in the old stone walls. He showed them a stone which could swing in its place, leaving a crevice big enough for a bag of money. He went down himself and explained that he was not tall enough to reach the stone. He behaved like an arrant sneak and coward indeed, but what could be expected from a little boy of 13 with a pistol at his head? Then the men whispered together, apparently satisfied with Paul's story, and one of them said: "You are a rank, blooming sneak to give away your own father, but I believe you're telling the truth, you're so scared. Anyhow, as we've both got to go down, I'll have to bind you. There's too many guns about the house." So they bound him, arms and legs, with a belt, and then Paul shed tears and implored them to let him run back to the house to his grandfather, but they bound him with their belts and laid him down by the well, which they at once began to descend.

All alone in the dark, never did a boy wriggle so fiercely to get free, never sweat more with terror lest he should be unable to, for he had not thought after telling them the secret that the soldiers would be mean enough to bind him. At last, at last, he got one hand loose and then another, and he did not mind his legs. He crawled to the edge and by the faint light could just make out one soldier standing in the water and the other on his shoulders, struggling with the stone. Paul gasped and struggled and pushed and heaved at the coping of the well until he had a great loose rock poised over the robbers' heads, and then he cheered and laughed and yelled until Oom Hendrick

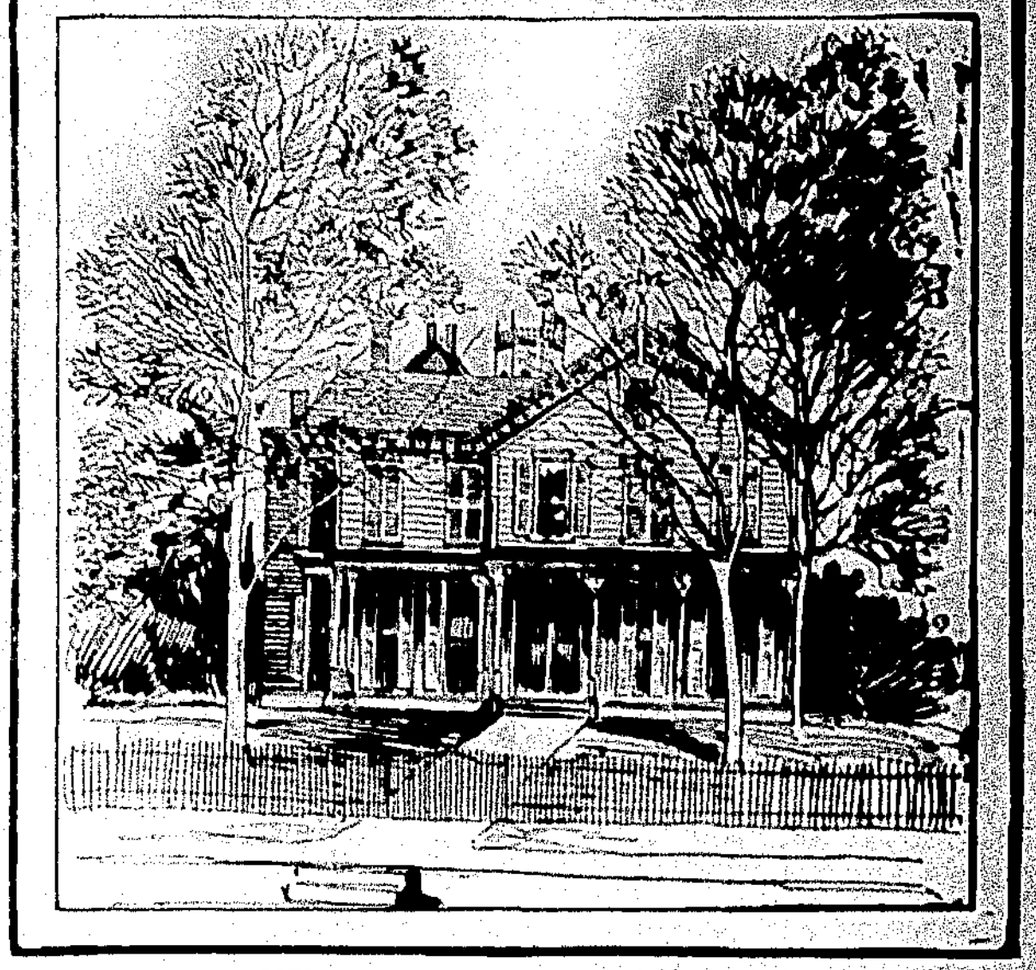
"Come," said the soldier coolly, "will you tell?"

wondered what on earth had happened at the well, and the ducks woke up and quacked, "Bravo, bravo, bravo!"

"Wow!" cried Paul. "You fools, the real stone is still far above your heads, and if you try to climb up I'll drop this stone, heavy enough to crush you both to death!"

And the soldiers cursed all night, and little Paul laughed all night, until his father rode home in the morning and made both of the robbers prisoners.

Old Oom Hendrick took a long time to understand that his grandson had actually had the cleverness and courage to entrap two of his country's enemies, English soldiers, but when he did he called the household together, and with great gravity and a long speech solemnly presented Paul with an ancient silver watch which weighs about two pounds troy.



PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S HOME IN CANTON.

This week President McKinley begins his vacation. The removal of Mrs. McKinley from the White House to the pleasant home in Canton has at last been found practicable. The president's previous plans for the summer have all been abandoned, but if Mrs. McKinley's improvement continues some of them may be revived.

WHERE COLORS COME FROM

Africa Has a Bird Whose Plumage Will Not "Wash."

"The man who devotes his life to the study of color in all its remarkable phases occasionally comes across some queer facts," recently said the senior partner of a well known firm of artists' color men. "The printing of a newspaper color supplement sets thousands of unsuspected toilets in motion. The natural earth of Sienna and Umbria, in Italy, produces the raw colors, and the same material fused the familiar 'burnt sienna' and 'burnt umber.' 'Turkey red' comes from the Indian madder plant. 'Carmine' and the 'lakes' are squeezed cochineal. 'Sepia' is, of course, taken from the cuttlefish. 'Gamboge' is the yellow sap of a Siamese tree. 'Ultramarine' is, or should be, made from the priceless lapis lazuli, while 'prussian blue,' which was stumbled upon by accident, is the burnt product of horses' hoofs and impure potassium carbonate. 'India ink' is made in China. 'Ivory black' is the charcoal of the vine stalk and 'ideter' is made from ordinary wood ashes.

"As you are probably aware, the distinguishing feature of India ink is its refusal to 'run' when subsequently covered with tinted washes. It is what the drapers call a 'fast' color, and for this reason is exclusively employed by engineers, draftsmen and others.

"Most persons imagine that all natural colors, such as those of birds' plumage, are 'fast.' This is erroneous. The well known African bounce (plantain eater) is a case in point. If this bird is caught in a shower of rain, the brilliant crimson found in its plumage will 'run,' leaving the erstwhile crimson feathers a species of dirty white, notwithstanding that his green feathers will remain perfectly 'fast.' Inquiry into this curious 'running' trait reveals a marvelous provision of nature. A careful analysis of the crimson feathers shows that the brilliant coloring is due to the presence of a large quantity of copper."—Fiber and Fabric.

A Blind Sale.

An exchange tells of a novel plan adopted by an English bosom to secure funds for a charity in which she was interested. She gave a dance, introducing in the cotillon an auction figure. In this the favors were for sale. A table was spread with them, from which selections were made. After the choice the purchaser found the price affixed on the reverse side. This might be a penny or a pound, the limit of cost and was set without any regard to the apparent value of the article to which it was attached. The most trifling article perhaps had the topmost mark, and vice versa, making choice so far as price was concerned pure chance.

Steer Clear of Smoking Cars.

"I seldom advise my patients to stop smoking, because I know it's a waste of breath to do so," remarked a suburban physician yesterday. "In many cases I do advise moderation in the use of the weed, and when a patient has a weak throat there is one thing that I positively insist upon, and that is that he shall not ride in the smoking cars attached to railroad trains. Breathing that atmosphere for half an hour will do a man more injury than smoking half a dozen cigars in the open air or in a properly ventilated room that is not crowded with other smokers. Smoke if you must, I say, but steer clear of smoking cars."—Philadelphia Record.

Showed the Sign.

"How is it," asked the victim, "that you charge me 25 cents when the sign says, 'First class hair cut 15 cents?'"

"But you haven't first class hair," replied the barber.—Philadelphia North American.

Massage For Apoplexy.

The medical profession recognizes today as it has never done before the remarkable aid of massage. It has done marvelous things for paralysis, even for apoplexy, at which doctors once looked on helplessly. Apoplexy is caused by a clot of blood on the brain, and if that clot can be broken up, if an emptying can be effected of clogged veins, recovery is in sight. Constant massage of the forehead and skull will do it (this has been proved over and over again), while paralyzed limbs, by patient, constant kneading, can have new life rubbed into them.—Good Housekeeping.

MATCHES AND MONEY

UNROMANTIC COURTSHIPS ARE THE RULE IN GERMANY.

There the Women Are Obliged to Have Some Financial Resources When They Marry—The Cost of Acquiring a Military Husband.

In Bavaria every girl is expected to get married. Ask a Bavarian, and he will tell you that it is impossible for a portionless maiden to find a husband. If a girl has no money for a dowry, therefore, she sets herself at work to save one.

Marriage in Germany is nearly entirely a matter of business. The father of the girl announces the sum which is to go with her, while the papa of the prospective husband holds out for more. That is the first stage of the negotiations. Little by little each yields to the other. Finally, often after months of delay, the contract is drawn up with minute specifications by a notary, and then the love making may begin. The courtship is very circumscribed and is probably not altogether satisfactory, for the German maiden is a romantic creature, and the opportunities she has for getting acquainted with her husband before marriage are very meager.

The parental supervision is so inbred in the nation that even the government takes a hand in it with its servants. A German army officer is a splendid creature to the eye, but his pay is very small, ranging from a matter of $5 a week for a lieutenant to $50 a week for a full fledged general. In order to prevent the possibility of seediness in appearance or style of living the government forbids an officer to marry unless he deposits a certain sum—it is $20,000 for a lieutenant and becomes gradually less for each higher grade—with the authorities, the income of which is doled out to him semiannually. This is in reality putting a price on the man, because the greater number of German officers are very poor and can get the money required only from their brides.

The money which a wife brings to her husband, unless there is an express notarial stipulation to the contrary, becomes absolutely the husband's property. Woman in the eye of the law has practically no rights except such as her husband may allow her. He treats her very often as merely a piece of live stock. If the woman rebels, which she does very rarely, he displays a very short temper and an aptness for wielding a poker or a walking stick in a way for which they were never meant.

In a German newspaper one may always find a column devoted to matrimonial announcements. There is no romance in these advertisements. The man tells how much money he has and how much he wants. The woman names her dowry to the very pfennig. Very often the man has no money at all and expresses his desire to marry into a business, but the woman knows that it is useless to advertise at all unless she has some money, if it amounts only to $100 or so, which may be regarded as the lowest sum worthy of consideration as a might.

On the other hand, it is the woman's privilege to name the calling which she prefers the man should follow. She usually chooses an official clerk or porter, a policeman or a car conductor, all of whom have tenure of office and an old age pension. She has more of an eye to stability than to ambition.

It is in the so called higher classes of society that one finds the baldest and most businesslike matrimonial transactions. There are few young men of this class who have either money or any prospect of making any otherwise than by a wealthy marriage. When they inherit fortunes it is the fashion to dissipate them, and when they don't inherit it is against the prejudices of their education and training to seek employment or to engage in any kind of business.

Therefore most of them enter the army, while waiting for a rich bride. Daughters of rich brewers and merchants are acceptable to these gentlemen, but their great and persistent dream is to capture an American heiress. They confess the matter frankly to any one and every one who will listen.

Traveling American heiresses are not so plentiful in Germany as in France and Italy; still, they are to be found. It would seem, however, that notwithstanding the fact that German titles are at least a little more valuable than those of the Latin countries they do not possess the same glamour in foreign eyes, because the Germans title captures the American bag of gold comparatively rarely. Perhaps it is because the Teutonic wooing is more arrogant and supercilious than insinuating.

Of all countries Germany is perhaps that in which romanticism flourishes most. It is latent in its traditions, in its history and in its literature. Yet in the affairs of daily life and more consequently in its matrimonial affairs militarism rises to the plane of worship.—New York Sun.

HARD TO PURCHASE.

The Peculiar Red Ribbon of the French Legion of Honor.

The peculiar red ribbon which members of the Legion of Honor of France are entitled to wear is to be had in New York at one establishment, which is naturally sought out by Americans honored with this decoration. But they never have the satisfaction of selling the ribbon until the firm that has the exclusive sale of it has received official notice that the persons applying have the right to display it.

"I know it," said one of the clerks the other day to a would be purchaser of the ribbon, "I know that you are a member of the legion and have a right to buy the ribbon, because I read your name in the paper and know who you are. But we have not received official notification of your appointment and you have not your diploma. So I could not sell you any of it.

"We had to make this rule first because the French government required it of us when we received the agency, but we also realize the necessity of it. All kinds of persons who have no right to this ribbon try to get hold of it. All of them pretend when they find that we sell it only to persons entitled to wear it either that they are members of the legion or that they are buying it on behalf of persons who do belong to the order. The ribbon is not like any other, and we know that if any of this ribbon is bought in New York that it comes from us. For that reason we are particular as to the extent of supplying documentary proof from every applicant unless we have received official notification of his right to [illegible]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CUBAN GUAJIRO

While the delegates to the Cuban constitutional convention have been raising all sorts of questions as to the political future of the Pearl of the Antilles and indulging in much verbal pyrotechnics about "la patria," the Cuban farmer is much more concerned with the economic situation. Not that politics does not interest him. Far from it. He

A CUBAN TOBACCO FIELD.

formed the backbone of the insurgent army and he suffered the most and endured the most from the ravages of war. But just now he is chiefly wondering when the long promised era of prosperity is to set in. It is quite certain that it has not yet begun. The causes of the delay are numerous and involved.

Cuba's great staples, as every one knows, are sugar and tobacco. The soil of the island ranks for fertility with that of any spot on the globe. "Tickle the ground, and it will smile at you in harvest," has come to be a proverb of common application to the island. Cuba has never been developed as it deserves, and among the Cuban farmers of today methods are used that were outgrown everywhere else save in Spain two or three centuries ago. Wooden plows drawn by two oxen, the plow being guided by one man and the oxen led by another, are still in common use. Unprogressiveness is one reason for the cardiness of Cuban prosperity. Another is the havoc caused by the war.

During the war many of the large estate owners fled from their holdings, and the plantations went to ruin. Of the smaller farms few entirely escaped the devastating touch of either Spaniard or insurgent. It is scarcely to be wondered at, therefore, that the island has not yet recovered its prosperity, if indeed it may be said to have enjoyed prosperity under Spanish rule. The almost universal practice of mortgaging the plantations is bearing its evil fruit. For some years payment has been put off, but the time of settlement

HOME OF A "GUAJIRO."

is at hand. The mortgages will soon be foreclosed, and the money lenders will claim the ground.

The Cuban "guajiro," or farmer, is an interesting fellow in many ways. He forms much the greater part of the population, for Cuba is essentially rural. The "guajiro" (pronounced "gwaheero") is the real Cuban. Deduct from the population of approximately a million and a half the number given as urban residents and the foreign population living in the country, and it will be found that nearly a million, or two-thirds of the population, are native rural Cubans. Their homes are in the interior. Cuban towns differ from their American prototypes in that few of them have any suburbs. The city stops abruptly, and the country begins.

To the uninitiated eye the home of the "guajiro" is deceptive. It often seems poverty stricken to a degree. The Cuban countryman builds his house of whatever is available. The leaves of the royal palm give him excellent material for thatch, and, as for the rest of the house, it is so constructed as to allow the least possible sun and the greatest possible amount of air to enter. To put it mildly, the Cuban "guajiro" and his family are not sticklers for cleanliness. Their front yard is usually what the Irishman called "an offense to the landscape," and the rest of the house and farm is in keeping with the house and its surroundings.

Under favorable political conditions the lot of the "guajiro" is not a difficult one. The question of existence is simple. Nature provides fruit that is unexcelled anywhere, and in many of the Cuban rivers are to be found excellent fish that may be caught without much difficulty. The "guajiro" seldom eats any other meat than pork, of which he is very fond. Such things as iguanas and bullfrogs, together with certain varieties of land crabs, afford him a pleasing change of diet. The sugar cane yields him aguardiente, a very potent intoxicant. To his credit be it said he is seldom seen intoxicated. That may be due, however, to his abnormal capacity for aguardiente.

The "guajiro" cannot be called by any stretch of the imagination energetic or ambitious. If there is one thing that he hates more than he does his former oppressors, the Spanish, it is work. Since slavery has been abolished he loves to sit in the shade and watch his female relatives perform the slight amount of toil necessary to make a Cuban farm productive. It must be said of him, however, that he can work and work hard when he is really aroused to effort. Show him a sufficient incentive, and he will perform miracles. It was this spirit that made him such a stiff fighter during the struggle against Spain.

It is really amusing as well as interesting to study the Cuban "guajiro." He owns his own farm and is therefore independent. And he is so thoroughly, heartily independent of anything and everybody, his needs are so little, his trust in a beneficent Provi-

HARVESTING SUGAR CANE IN CUBA.

dence so great and his satisfaction with living from hand to mouth so evident that one is almost tempted to envy him. He is a peasant, pure and simple, and no more peaceable tiller of the soil exists anywhere—that is, if he is left alone. Arouse his spirit, and you will find him a fighting man of excellent material.

The "guajiros" want no further war, for they are tired of fighting and of ruin and of desolation. They are, however, devoted to Cuba and would be more than pleased to see their flag floating above the stars and stripes.

Agriculture in Cuba is still in its infancy. Only on the great plantations owned and operated by Americans or other foreigners to Cuban soil have modern methods and machinery been introduced. Elsewhere the wooden plow, the lashing of yokes to the horns of oxen instead of in front of the shoulders and similar evidences of unprogressiveness prevail. The American mule has been introduced and seems well satisfied with Cuba. But the Cuban "guajiro" is used to the ox pace, and the mule moves too swiftly for him. Thus is it with everything. It will take years to make the Cuban move along at the pace demanded by modern progress.

Cornish Superstitions.

In the estimation of the average Cornish fishermen "rabbit" is an ominous word, and should it happen to be used by any one in their hearing when they are on their way to sea it is sufficient to send them home again for that occasion for fear of accident.

In Cornish fishing circles many tales are told of disasters that have followed defiance of this superstition and persistence in putting off in their boats after the unlucky word had been spoken.

Formerly the word "church" was equally obnoxious to the fishermen and was sedulously eschewed in conversation, on the water particularly. If a case arose, as sometimes it would, in which a sacred edifice had necessarily to be referred to, "cheeta" was used instead of "church," and whatever was ominous or evil in the sound of the latter was imagined to be thereby avoided.

CHIEF OF THE CHIEFS.

Washington's Major Chosen to Head the Police Association.

The boss "cop" of them all is Major Richard Sylvester, the newly elected president of the National Association of Police Chiefs. Major Sylvester is head of the police force of the national capital. His military sounding title was not gained by service in any army, but is due to the fact that the head of the Washington policemen is always known as "major."

Major Sylvester has had an interesting career, with no lack of variety. He began life in Iowa City, Ia., in August,

MAJOR RICHARD SYLVESTER.

1837. During the civil war his parents moved to Memphis and in 1869 to St. Louis. In the Mound City young Sylvester began his business career as a clerk, but abandoned that calling to study law. He did not finish the course at Washington university, but took to journalism. He established a paper in Nebraska, but afterward became managing editor of The Times of Farmington, Mo. It was while serving as editor that Sylvester had some of his most interesting experiences.

In his twentieth year young Sylvester drifted to Washington as correspondent, and soon thereafter he became disbursing agent of the Ute Indian commission.

On his return to Washington Mr. Sylvester found his true vocation. He became chief clerk of the Washington police force and right hand man to the "major," or superintendent. In 1898, owing to the death of Major Moore, he became head of the department. Major Sylvester has made a good chief. In the opinion of Washingtonians and temporary sojourners in the city. He is a good disciplinarian and makes his subordinates toe the mark. At the recent convention of police chiefs in New York his address on "Neglect of Duty" showed that he was fully acquainted with the "soldiering" tricks of some patrolmen.

Major Sylvester is the inventor of an apparatus for the preservation and display of the photographs and descriptions of noted criminals, which has been complimented by police officials in this country and in England. He is married and lives with his wife and three children on Massachusetts avenue.

TRUE TO HIS ANCESTRY.

Ulysses S. Grant III Making an Excellent Record at West Point.

Ulysses S. Grant, general of the armies of the United States; Frederick Dent Grant, brigadier general in the United States volunteers; Ulysses S. Grant III, cadet at the United States Military academy—such is the ancestry of the last named, who is attracting general attention by his excellent record at West Point. Cadet Grant is making splendid progress at the academy and if nothing happens will be graduated two years from now at or near the head of his class. His father, who was also a West Pointer, express-

ULYSSES S. GRANT III.

es himself as thoroughly satisfied and pleased with the young man's record at "the Point."

The youngest Grant aspirant for military fame has a patriotic birthday in addition to his famous ancestry. He will be 21 years old on the coming Independence day. He is very tall, about six feet, strong and well built. His appointment to West Point is partly the result of a request made by his grandfather while on his deathbed. General Grant requested the appointment of his namesake and grandson, then 4 years old, of whomever should be president at the time the boy reached 17, the age of entry to the Military academy. It was President McKinley's pleasure to grant the request. Young Grant greatly resembles his grandfather, according to report.

WEALTH IN ALFALFA

WESTERN FARMERS GETTING IN THEIR CROPS OF THE HAY.

Agriculturists Just Awaking to the Great Value of the Plant—Unexcelled For Forage and as a Producer of Honey.

Just about now western farmers are cutting one of their crops of alfalfa, and the air is scented with the delicious odor of the product. Not alone is the visitor to the alfalfa growing regions pleased with his observations. The western farmer also wears a smile when he thinks of his shrewdness in devoting some or all of his land to alfalfa. Alfalfa is a "good thing," and "there's millions in it." The agriculturist west of the Mississippi is just beginning to realize alfalfa facts.

Folks east of the Mississippi are not very well acquainted with alfalfa if indeed they know the plant at all. Those who come from across the ocean may have heard of it as lucern, or purple medick. The people west of the Father of Waters have not known alfalfa very long either, and it has taken them some time to appreciate its fine points. Now that they are beginning to realize the value of the plant as fodder and as a producer of honey they are according to it a hearty and enthusiastic welcome.

Those who are in a position to know declare that a field of alfalfa is almost as good as a gold mine. The reasons for this will be clear even to the urban dweller. Alfalfa is probably the best forage plant that has ever been grown in America. Cattle fairly fall over one another to eat it, and it is wonderfully nutritious. To these attractions must be added the raising of three crops and sometimes four a year from each slice of ground devoted to alfalfa culture. The average yield from each acre is from 2 to 2½ tons for each cutting. Sometimes it goes as high as 6 tons an acre. Cut alfalfa commands a market price ranging from $4 to $6 a ton.

Alfalfa possesses the great merit of not exhausting the ground on which it

STACKING ALFALFA.

is grown, because it contains only a very small proportion of phosphates. Indeed experiments have plainly shown alfalfa, or lucern, to be a very good thing for the soil. It derives a great deal of its moisture from the air and in some way exerts a disintegrating effect on the alkalis of the soil, thereby rendering it more fit, if the farmer so desires, to grow corn or other products.

It will be readily understood that alfalfa is a splendid crop to grow on light soil that is not well watered. In some of the arid districts of the west it has been hailed as a godsend. In some parts of the west and southwest this crop has been grown by means of irrigation, and the result in quantity and yield has been astonishing. With the aid of irrigation the number of crops a year and the yield per acre are increased.

Alfalfa has a number of other good points that entitle it to respectful consideration from agriculturists and the public at large. Besides its utilitarian beauty it makes an esthetic appeal to the beholder. A field of alfalfa in full bloom is a delight to the eye. When the blossom first opens it is a deep purple; hence its name of purple medick. This hue changes in the sunlight to blue and lighter tints. The fragrance is deep and penetrating, and swarms of bees find within the blossoms inexhaustible storehouses of honey. An alfalfa field is the first to become green in the spring and the last to turn brown in the fall.

It is in connection with its honey producing power that another good word is to be spoken for this interesting legume. Recent experiments have shown that alfalfa honey exceeds in richness, flavor and other good qualities that obtained by the bees from other sources. One recent account says: "The introduction of alfalfa has made Kansas richer by millions of dollars. Put the honeybee with alfalfa, and Kansas will be richer by millions more." Another report has it: "Nebraska is likely to be known hereafter as the land of alfalfa." The forage plant has redeemed the range and made it blossom with the seductiveness of the rose."

A word as to alfalfa growing. It should be planted in drills and hoed to keep down the weeds. Considerable care is needed in the early stages of its growth, but when once established, if sown on good but light soil, it will produce a greater amount of green forage than almost any other plant, and its quality is unsurpassed.

JOHNS HOPKINS' NEW HEAD.

One of America's Leading Chemists Chosen as President.

In Dr. Ira Remsen, its new president, Johns Hopkins university has a worthy successor to Daniel Coit Gilman, who recently resigned the presidency of the famous Baltimore institution. After much urging and mature deliberation Dr. Remsen has been prevailed on to accept the honor, and the entire univer-

IRA REMSEN, M. D., PH. D., LL. D.

sity, from the trustees and faculty down to the newest undergraduate, rejoices in his favorable decision.

Dr. Remsen's hesitation to accept the weighty responsibility attached to the headship of a great university is only natural. He fears that it will interfere with his special lines of scientific investigation and work. The new president stands in the very forefront of American chemists, and as an authority in his chosen branch his fame is international. His textbooks on chemistry are considered authoritative and have been translated into many foreign languages. He is the editor of The American Chemical Journal, which is published under the auspices of Johns Hopkins.

Johns Hopkins' new president was born in New York city Feb. 10, 1846. He received his degree of bachelor of arts from the College of the City of New York in 1865, his M. D. from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia university, in 1867 and a Ph. D. from the University of Gottingen, Germany, in 1870. Dr. Remsen was an assistant in chemistry in various German universities from 1870 to 1872. From 1872 to 1876 he was professor of chemistry and physics in Williams college. In 1876, when Professor Gilman, the first president of Johns Hopkins, was making up his faculty, he hit upon Dr. Remsen as the best possible occupant of the chair of chemistry in the new university. In 1883 Columbia college conferred on Dr. Remsen the honorary degree of doctor of letters.

A CHARMING BRIDE.

Young Mrs. Stillman, Wife of Rockefeller's Brother-in-law.

There have been other weddings during the present social season in New York, but few that have attracted more attention than the marriage of Miss Fifi Potter to James Alexander Stillman, which was celebrated recently. Great interest is lent to the union by the history and charming personality

MRS. JAMES A. STILLMAN.

of the bride and the family connections of the bridegroom as well as by the magnificent jewels presented to the happy young woman.

The former Miss Fifi Potter is the daughter of the actress, Mrs. James Brown Potter, formerly Miss Cora Urquhart. Her father is James Brown Potter, a nephew of Bishop Potter of New York. Mrs. Stillman's parents are divorced. Mrs. Potter is in England. Mr. Potter lives in Chicago. Miss Fifi, whose real name was Anne Urquhart Potter, was brought up by her father. She possesses all of her mother's beauty, grace and charm. Her husband is the son of James Stillman, president of the National City bank of New York. The Stillmans are intimately connected with the Rockefellers, one of them, Miss Isabel Stillman, having been married a few months ago to Percy Rockefeller, nephew of John D. Rockefeller.

Among the splendid gifts received by the bride is a diamond coronet from her bridegroom. In the center of the coronet is a magnificent emerald. James Brown Potter gave his charming daughter an immensely valuable rope of pearls.

WHITE HOUSE M. D.'S.

SKILLFUL PHYSICIANS WHO HAVE ATTENDED MRS. M'KINLEY.

Army and Navy Represented at Bedside of President's Wife—Surgeon General Sternberg and Medical Inspector Rixey Men of Experience.

In his days of anxiety and nights of vigil at the bedside of his stricken wife President McKinley has been sustained by the certainty that whatever human skill could do to prolong the life of his consort and to strengthen her was not being left undone.

It is interesting to note that both branches of the fighting arms of our government are represented in the home of their commander in chief. The two chief physicians of Mrs. McKinley are Drs. Presley Marion Rixey and George M. Sternberg. Dr. Sternberg's name is well known to the public, for he is surgeon general of the United States army and one of the leaders of his profession in America.

Dr. Rixey represents the navy. His rank is that of a commander, and he is one of the 15 medical inspectors of his

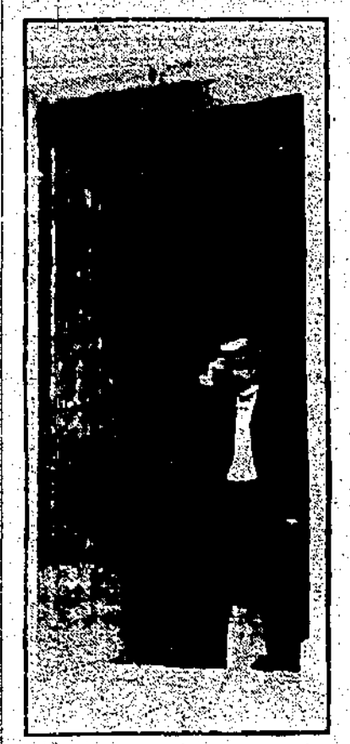
SURGEON GENERAL GEORGE M. STERNBERG.

branch of the service. Dr. Rixey is a native of Virginia and was appointed an assistant surgeon in the navy from that state in 1874. He is about 50 years old. Dr. Rixey obtained his present commission in 1900 and is stationed at the naval dispensary, Washington. He is a careful, methodical physician and enjoys the entire confidence of the president and his wife. Dr. Rixey accompanied the presidential party on the recent unfortunate western trip. Mrs. McKinley began the journey leaning on Dr. Rixey's arm.

Honors have crowded thick and fast upon General Sternberg during his long professional career, earned by his splendid record and his devotion to the science of medicine. The surgeon general of the army is now 63 years old. He is a native of New York state. He studied medicine in the office of a physician at Cooperstown, N. Y., and also took a course in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, connected with Columbia university, being graduated in 1860.

Sternberg became an assistant surgeon in the Union army in 1861 and served throughout the civil war, winning a brevet for faithful and meritorious services. His advance in the service was steady, and in 1893 he became surgeon general of the army, with the rank of brigadier general. General Sternberg won an additional brevet in 1877 for gallant services in the Indian wars.

General Sternberg has written much upon medical and sanitary subjects, and his works are considered stand-



SNAP SHOT OF DR. RIXEY LEAVING WHITE HOUSE.

ards. He has received the honorary degree of doctor of letters from the University of Michigan and from Brown university. He has frequently represented our government abroad and is considered by physicians one of the representative American members of their profession. General Sternberg will reach the age limit and will be retired next year.

Once or twice a year the good housewife has a thorough house cleaning. The house has been swept and dusted every day in the year, but the housewife knows that in spite of vigilance dust accumulates in cracks and corners, and is only to be removed by special effort.

It's the same way with the body. You look after it every day. You take all the ordinary precautions of cleanliness and health. Yet the body needs its special cleaning to rid it of the accumulations of waste and poisonous matter which invite disease. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, taken regularly once or twice a year, would save many a sickness. It purifies the blood, strengthens the stomach, and cleanses the body of poisonous accumulations.

"Last spring I had a severe attack of pneumonia, which left me with a bad cough and also left my lungs in a very bad condition," writes John M. Russell, Esq., of Braut, Cherokee Nat., Ind. Ter. "I had no appetite and was so weak I could scarcely walk. My breast was all sore with running sores. I got two bottles Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I believe saved my life. I cannot express my gratitude to you. I am able now to do very good work."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper covers, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

AN IDEAL FOOD.

Nutritious Value of Woandsu, Cultivated by Negroes in Africa.

In a communication to the state department at Washington Richard Guenther, consul general at Frankfort, Germany, says:

"German papers speak of an annual plant growing in tropical Africa, belonging to the leguminous class, which is largely cultivated by the negroes as a food article. It has also been introduced to some extent in southern Asia and in Brazil. It is called woandsu by the African negroes. The botanical name is Glycine subterranea.

"The French expert chemist of ailments has recently analyzed the fruit of the woandsu with reference to its chemical composition and its value as food. The fruit, like the peanut, matures under ground. The eatable kernel has the shape of an egg and is dark and red, with black stripes and a white hilum, like most beans. It furnishes a very white flour, whose flavor after cooking much resembles that of chestnuts. The chemical composition is 58 per cent of starchy substance, 19 per cent nitrogenous, 10 per cent water, 6 per cent oil, 4 per cent cellulose substance and 3 per cent ashes. It will be seen that two pounds of these beans would supply the daily requirements of the human system.

"M. Balland, who has had wide experience in the chemistry of nutriments, calls this fruit the first one found by him in a natural state which shows all the chemical properties of a perfect nutriment."

Bruises.

For an ordinary bruise such as results from an ill directed hammer or from a door shutting on one's finger use a mild astringent of some sort, such as witch hazel or vinegar. Keep the bruise constantly wet until the pain ceases, using a bandage of old muslin for wrapping. If the pain is very intense, laudanum may be added. After the pain has ceased and only discoloration and swelling remain to tell the tale it is a good plan to apply a stimulating liniment. This induces an extra flow of fresh blood to the spot. In the case of a severe bruise the supply of blood to the injured part must be lessened by elevating it above the heart and applying cold water or even ice.

Of course when the bruise, or contusion rather, is of such moment house remedies should be indulged in only while waiting for a doctor, a truth that necessarily applies to all the various emergencies that arise. In cases of severe burns physicians are often hampered by the home remedies that cover the burns and hide the real extent of the injury.

The Tammany Tiger.

The origin of the tiger as an emblem of Tammany is said to date from the time when William M. Tweed, then foreman of "Big Six" Fire company, took a fancy to a picture of a royal Bengal tiger in the Uffizi. Tweed adopted the emblem for the Americus club, and it soon was accepted by all Tammany.

When Coronets Are Worn.

The only occasion upon which a British peer or peeress wears a coronet is at the coronation of a sovereign. At the moment when the archbishop of Canterbury places the crown on the head of the new monarch every peer present at the ceremony dons his own coronet.

Enough to Retire On.

"That great Italian tenor told me he had a mattress stuffed full of the laurel wreaths that had been given him."

"A mattress full! Then he ought to retire on them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

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